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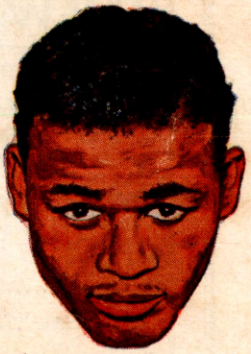

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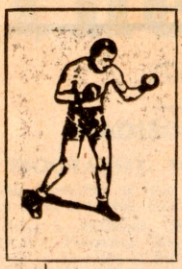

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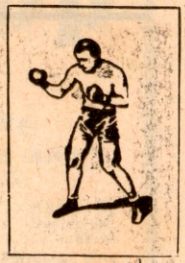

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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CONTENTS

"THE RING" STARTED HUMBLY IN OLD GARDEN...Nat Fleischer 4

A CHAMP VIEWS THE PAST...Al Buck 8

HEAVY PUNCHERS IN THE NEWS (Photos)... 9

30 YEARS OF PROGRESS...Barney Nagler 10

DEMPSEY-FIRPO THRILLER BATTLE OF A GENERATION...Daniel M. Daniel 12

"THE RING" TABBED 'EM!...Johnny Salak 16

NEW FACES...Harvey Thorne 18

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH (Photos)... 19

THE DUSKY BRIGADE...Nat Loubet 20

THE CLASS OF 1922 AND 1952...Jesse Abramson 22

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)... 24

COVERING THE YEARS (Photos)... 27

PILOTS WHO KEPT THE POT BOILING...Ted Carroll 28

TELEVISION AND BOXING...Johnny Salak 30

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD...Nat Loubet 32

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Johansen is the Fighter of the Month...Nat Fleischer 35

Canadian Topics: German Boxing Diary: Right from Texas... 38

Broadcast from New York Jersey Jones 40

Boxing Bits from Virginia Jack Levinson 45

In Sunny California Harry E. Winkler 46

Aiken, S.C.; News from Cuba; Short Rights from Singapore; British Columbia News... 48

News from Sunny Australia; Denver and Vicinity... 4°

Timely Chatter in Great Britain...John S. Sharpe 50

Flyweights need a Wilde or Lynch... 51

The Managers' Directory.. 52

Covering Philadelphia; Denver and Vicinity; Western New England... 53

Continental Close-up... 57

European Gossip... 59

Boxing in Panama; Right from Mexico City; Boxing in Lima, Peru; From Argentina; From Vienna, Austria; From Rio De Janeiro... 60

Fistic Headlines in Michigan; German Boxing News... 63

Knockout Alley... 64

In Our Next Issue

—

While the once popular flyweight and bantamweight divisions virtually have become extinct in the United States, the tremendous interest in Vic Toweel. Jimmy Carruthers, and Yoshio Shirai in other sections of the world is likely to result in reappearance of "little fellows" in Yankee rings. Jersey Jones will tell about it.

—

What does war do to boxing? How does it affect promoter, boxer and the fan? Will the champions of the future be lads fighting in the army tournaments today? Nat Loubet will bring you the story.

—

Johnny Salak will write the human interest story of a 26-year-old fighter who, after heartbreak and little notice, got his big chance. An unknown, who by one fight lunged into the fistic limelight and will be fighting for a world crown. Who is he? Yoshio Shirai, Japan's flyweight contender. Read about this little man who has become one of boxing's "Bigs."

—

The indoor season is almost finished. The outdoor campaign holds out most interesting possibilities. What about Rocky Marciano? What about Ray Robinson? What about Joey Maxim and Harry Matthews? Daniel M. Daniel will tell you what the International B.C. has in mind for these men, and others in the fistic limelight.

—

Barney Nagler, Jess Abramson Bill Heinz, Ted Carroll and other stars of THE RING staff will have their usual sparkling contributions, and Nat Fleischer will present his customary right-to-the-point, unbiased editorial comment,—in the April issue of THE RING Magazine.

—

Not to be forgotten, the fine camera coverage of world boxing, and on-the-spot news from our numerous correspondents.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter either in the text or the advertisements which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining and it is clean.

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Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor
Nathaniel Loubet, Vice-President; Alice Lenoble, Secretary

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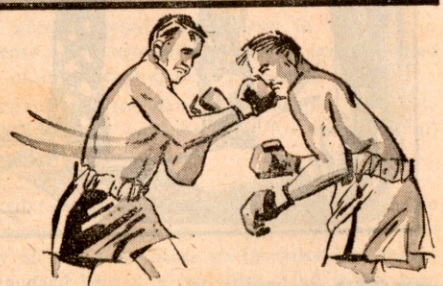

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The RING STARTED HUMBLY in old GARDEN

By NAT FLEISCHER

It seems barely a decade that THE RING made its wavering debut on February 15, 1922, to combat attacks against boxing. Thirty years have left memories—pleasant and unpleasant—recollections of colorful characters, boxers, promoters, managers and commissioners, thrilling ring battles that have left indelible marks, ring oddities that might never again be repeated, ring classics and bouts that left sour tastes in the mouths of those who witnessed them.

VOLUMES of interesting material can be written about boxing activities during the life of this publication, but what better medium for the data than the thirty volumes of THE RING?

It's a period in which ringdom's greatest celebrities are to be found in the story of legalized boxing—Dempsey, Tex Rickard, Gene Tunney, Jack Kearns, Jimmy Johnston, Bill Brown, William Muldoon, James A. Farley, James J. Walker, Benny Leonard, Tommy Loughran, Barney Ross, Louis, Mike Jacobs, Leo P. Flynn, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Petrolle, Henry Armstrong, Lew Ambers, Tony Canzoneri among several hundred others.

With this issue we begin the thirty-first year of a labor that has been a source of gratification to members of our staff. We started this publication in a cubbyhole in the old Madison Square Garden, in a little room donated by Rickard, with only three writers, James K. McGuinness, Ike Dorgan and the present editor. Later George B. Underwood, Daniel M. Daniel, Eddie Borden, Charles F. Mathison and A. D. Phillips joined our staff.

Today we occupy a vast area in the later Madison Square Garden for our editorial department, with nine persons employed in the New York office and correspondents scattered in every nook and corner of the world where boxing is followed. THE RING has developed from a mere babe into a gigantic organization that caters to the needs of world wide boxing.

Between 1917 and 1920, when the Walker Law went into effect, boxing in America was in a sad state. But the Walker Law brought about a change—the promise of order in what had been a corrupt racket. It didn't succeed in making a thorough job of house cleaning, since even at this date we have gangsters, many with police records, acting as undercover managers of fighters, with the connivance of promoters who hide behind licensed managers.

IT was a situation much like the present one in boxing, plus "blue law" agitators, that caused me to organize THE RING. Rickard had come East soon after the Walker Law was passed and decided to promote fights and other sports events in the old Garden and at the Polo Grounds.

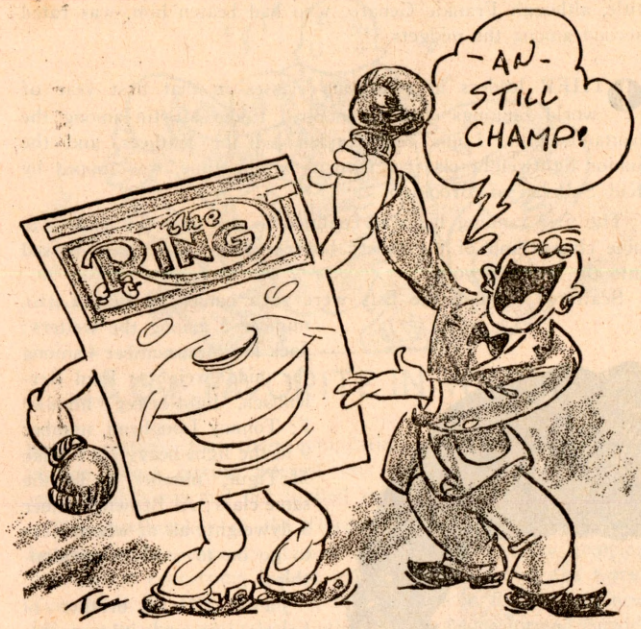
So successful was he that the envy of crooked politicians was aroused and they set about to try to put Tex out of business and to kill boxing as it was far more profitable for them to operate without the law as in the period of the pre-Horton Law days and Frawley Law years.

WITH the February issue, THE RING Magazine completed thirty years of service in the interests of boxing, years that have seen many changes both in the manner in which the sport is conducted, and in the calibre of boxers. During those three decades in which THE RING has carried on without interruption, we have had a world war and the Korean conflict. Many promising lads were forced to curtail their careers for the bigger fights. Some made the supreme sacrifice. Others were so badly injured they had to give up boxing. But the game never tossed up the sponge.

Thirty years! Years of prosperity, of gloom, of world turmoil. But for THE RING Magazine, progress and life.

Years that covered the Golden Era of boxing. Years which saw the rise and fall of the Mike Jacobs empire, the rise and fall of the million dollar gates, the legalization of boxing in every state of the Union and the reign of two of the greatest heavyweight kings of all time—Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis.

They covered the period in which THE RING rose from a circulation of 2700 to a world distribution of 300,000 copies, published in America and in England.



"RIVALS" HAVE COME AND GONE BUT 30 YEARS AFTER ITS START THE RING IS BIGGER THAN EVER..

Those politicians formed an alliance with reformers in a concerted drive against the new boxing bill. With the help of Rickard, I enlisted the services of friends, mostly newspapermen, to fight for the life of legalized boxing.

Rickard asked me what could be done to halt Governor Smith from killing the sport. I suggested that we flood the Albany Senate and Assembly with pamphlets outlining reasons for opposing the bill which would have killed boxing. He agreed. I received the support of every sportswriter in New York to help the cause.

Articles were written for the pamphlet by Bill McGeehan, Damon Runyon, Walter Trumbull, George Daley, "Wurra Wurra" McLaughlin, Ned Brown, George Sands, Bat Masterson, Bill McBeth, Harry Cross, Charles F. Mathison, Francis Albertanti, Grantland Rice, George B. Underwood and myself. Copies were sent to every member of the New York State Legislature.

With Senators Frawley and Walker fighting our battle in the Senate and Assemblyman Marty McCue, a former pugilist, doing the chores for us in the Assembly, we saved the day for boxing.

Governor Smith listened to the arguments, and then made his decision saving the sport for New York State. He said that though he didn't like boxing and had attended only one show—Ann Morgan's Benefit for Devastated France—he was highly impressed by the editorial comment of the sports writers, and those who had gone to Albany to attend the hearing. Accordingly he vetoed the measure of the reformers, and boxing was saved.

FOLLOWING that narrow escape I decided that a publication devoted wholly to boxing would be worth starting. Now that we had done a job for Rickard and he no longer required help, he balked at spending any more money. I argued that if a pamphlet such as we presented to the state legislature and the Governor of New York could do so much good for boxing, a magazine devoted to the sport, an organ to give boxing an articulate mouthpiece in fighting politicians and reformers, would be a venture worth tackling. Rickard was not impressed, for which I was to give fervent thanks.

I wasn't licked. I. C. Brenner, of *Golfers'* Magazine, had heard of my plans and he came to my rescue. He knew the magazine field and he offered to help launch a publication if someone would back it financially. I became the backer.

I went to Frank A. Munsey, my employer on the New York *Telegram,* and asked permission to bring out the publication. He gave me the green light after a promise that the work would not interfere with my duties as Sports Editor, and that I would keep the contents clean and do nothing to hurt the *Telegram.*

With Brenner, I took in as partners, without any financial aid from them, Frank Coultry, treasurer of Madison Square Garden, and Ike Dorgan, brother of the famous Tad. Ike was Rickard's publicity chief. Thus was born THE RING Magazine.

THREE months later, Coultry and Brenner retired from the enterprise. They didn't think the publication would be a success and sold their stock to Ike Dorgan and to me. But within a year the sales of the magazine had jumped from 2700 to 13,000, and from 24 pages to 38.

Thereafter came a steady rise. Foremost writers were added to the staff from America's leading newspapers and magazines. The appearance of the book was improved.

In 1929, I bought out Dorgan's stock and became the sole owner with Daniel M. Daniel, my colleague. We had unbroken faith in the magazine, and despite the depression, I decided to take over the ownership, and put everything I had into it.

However, trouble came. For two years I accepted Bernarr Macfadden as my partner. In 1931, that arrangement was abandoned and since then I have carried on as the publisher and editor and with an excellent staff have built the publication to its present height of circulation and international influence.

Rivals have come and rivals have gone, but THE RING continues, steadily growing, better and better with each issue and with the record of never having dropped one issue during its entire thirty years.

We suffered heavily during the war years, but never faltered. The friends we made by shipping THE RING gratis to all sectors where our boys were fighting, more than offset those losses through good will which couldn't have been purchased with money.

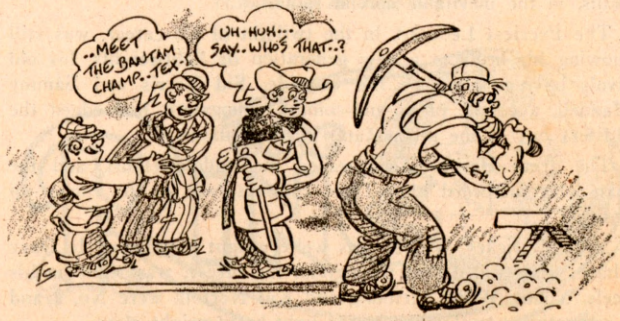
While many magazines were forced to discontinue during World War Number Two, THE RING continued to serve its readers, those in hospitals and in training camps, a service unequalled in the history of American publications.

Thousands of copies were given to our servicemen in all parts of the world at our expense, lectures with motion pictures of famous fights were given through THE RING in camps and hospitals and no expense was spared to see that our boys received what they cherished most in reading matter—boxing news.

In addition, we organized THE RING'S Servicemen's Athletic Fund which purchased athletic paraphernalia for camps in all parts of the world.

THE RING'S writers are world recognized authorities on boxing. Every member is a keen boxing enthusiast well versed in the history of the sport. Since its inception, the magazine has been the standard bearer of pugilism. Had it not been for our fight to save the Walker Law, when it was a fledgling and needed protection, THE RING would not have been started.

Today THE RING Magazine is "The Bible of Boxing." Besides publishing the magazine, its organization has published



RICKARD'S REAL INTEREST WAS IN THE BIG BOYS..

biographies of famous fighters, a history of the sport, technical books that are used in schools, colleges and by professionals.

One of the greatest achievements of THE RING is the publication of its annual record book, the guide to world boxers, and its annual rating of boxers, a listing that is used by promoters and commissions in pairing fighters.

Its monthly ratings are eagerly awaited throughout the world and its year-end February issue ranking of boxers, receives world-wide publicity.

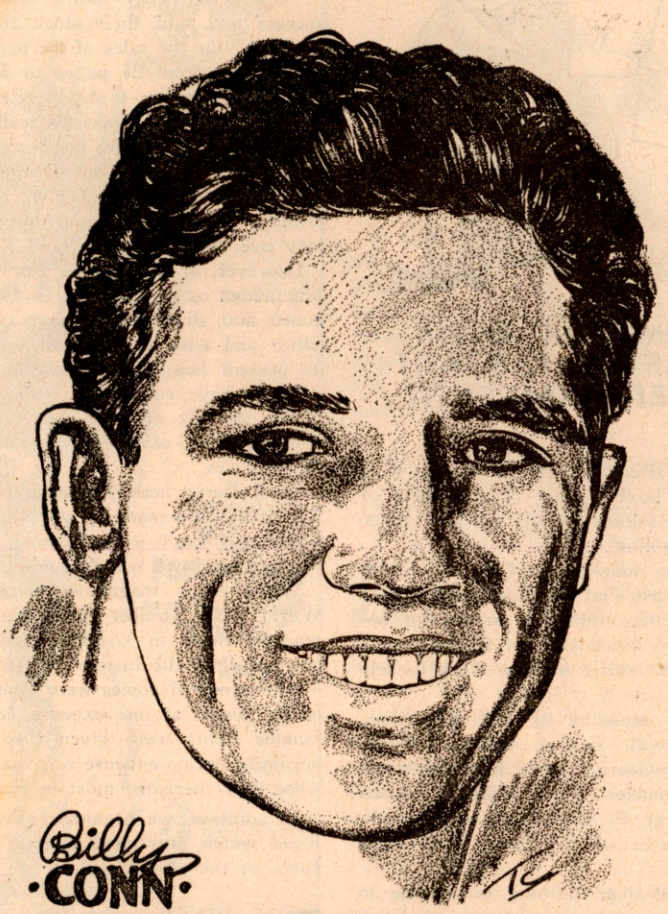
Many years ago the late Walter Camp initiated the custom of designating the outstanding football players of the year as the All-American or best-players of the season. A flood of imitators adopted this idea and today All-American football team selections are almost as numerous as the players.

When Camp died, the idea of having some sort of honor roll of the cream of the boxing game, similar to what he had done for the gridiron game, suggested itself to me. Looking around for a boxing figure of Camp's prominence in the football world to make the selections, I made what was then the obvious choice, Tex Rickard.

THE fabulous Tex was in his heyday then, a standout in what has been called "The Golden Age of Sports." Following the announcement that Rickard was to make an All-American selection of the world's ranking boxers, his ratings were awaited with tremendous interest.

The forerunner of the detailed highly classified RING ranking list of today appeared for the first time in THE RING in the February, 1923, issue and caused world-wide comment.

Such ring immortals as Dempsey, Leonard, Walker, Greb, Tunney and Villa were in action at the time, and of course their names led all the rest in their division. Tunney was a light-heavyweight in those days, and was ranked number one in the 175-pound class for the year of 1925.



Billy CONN ..ONE OF MANY WHO FIRST ATTRACTED ATTENTION THROUGH THE RING RATINGS..

Dempsey rated No. 1 heavy, with his perennial shadow, Harry Wills, in the inevitable second spot.

The Peerless Leonard, in the twilight of his career, was still showing his heels to a new generation of lightweights, his old rivals having fallen by the wayside. Sid Terris and Sammy Mandell, a couple of up-and-coming youngsters, had edged the oldsters out of the second and third positions.

The great Harry Greb, headed the middleweights, and the man who succeeded him, Tiger Flowers, was in the runner-up position.

Mighty Mickey Walker was welterweight kingpin while Dave Shade, who trailed him throughout his career, was right on his heels. Young Willie Stribling and Kid Norfolk were No. 2 and 3 respectively to Tunney in the light-heavyweight class.

Pancho Villa was ranked first in the flyweight division, a popular class in those days, by virtue of his holding the world's title, although Frankie Genaro, who had beaten him, was rated second among the midgets.

OTHER leaders in remaining classes in that first year of world rankings were Cannonball Eddie Martin among the bantamweights, Louis Kid Kaplan led the feathers, and the junior lightweight class, a favorite at the time, was topped by Kid Sullivan of Brooklyn.

The first ranking list was confined to the first ten leaders in nine classes and of the ninety boxers rated, many have passed into the Great Beyond.

Scattered through the lists were such names as Pete Latzo, number 5 among the welters; Jack Delaney, number 4 among the middleweights; Paul Berlenbach, light-heavy, number 7; Tommy Loughran, number 9 in the light-heavy list; Mike McTigue, number 4 in the same class; Al Brown, number 3 flyweight; all of whom were to go on to world championships.

Jack Zivic, brother of Fritzie, just made it by squeezing through in the tenth position in the welter ratings. Veterans Johnny Dundee and Lew Tendler, were still in there pitching, Lew being number 4 in the welter class, and Dundee, the fifth ranking lightweight.

Tommy Gibbons rated behind Dempsey and Wills, followed by Charley Weinert, and of all people, Quintin Romero Rojas, Jack Renault, Luis Angel Firpo, big George Godfrey, Boston Jim Maloney, and the Italian, Erminio Spalla, completed the list of the ranking heavyweights of 1925. Of course, Tex needed help and I furnished it.

The effect of first attempts at rating the world's pugilists was such that the practice speedily became the most eagerly awaited event of the year in the world of boxing.

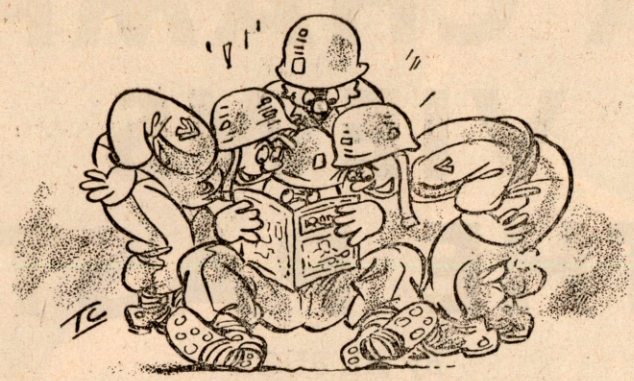
Rickard continued to make his choices in the pages of THE RING for some years after his first attempt, but Tex, while a genuine connoisseur of heavyweight material, was not always as painstaking in his examinations of the smaller fellows and it was difficult to convince him that the selections in the divisions under the top two were just as important as those in the heavy and light-heavyweight selections.

The big lads were always closest to Tex's heart. That was where the big money was. They provided material for the promotional extravaganzas that had placed Rickard at the top of the heap in his field.

AFTER Rickard's death in 1929, Jack Dempsey became the pugilistic ranker.

Jack suffered from the same shortcomings as his predecessor. He knew all the answers as far as the big fellows were concerned but was inclined to overlook the lighter classes. He lasted only one year.

By this time THE RING rankings had attained such position



..A G·I· FAVORITE IN WW2..

that I realized that their compilation required the knowledge of one whose boxing interest was more widespread over the various divisions and not limited mainly to one class.

The matchmaker of the Garden seemed an obvious choice because in his capacity it was necessary to possess complete information concerning boxers in all classes all over the world. Tom M'Ardle, then occupying that position in the Garden, next fell heir to the task, which with my help he performed capably for several years.

But as the interest in the rating grew, I decided on a change from a one-man job to that of a staff compilation. In 1933, I inaugurated the present system of having the boxers of the world rated not by one individual but by many.

Jimmy Johnston followed Tom M'Ardle, but jaunty James had his likes and dislikes and too many fighters, who deserved a place, were eliminated by him. Hence the change to having all Ring correspondents from every part of the world participate in the annual rankings which appear in the February issue of my magazine and are looked upon as the official ranking of world boxers in their division.

These selections are eagerly awaited by the entire sporting world. Every news syndicate flashes the ratings to its clients. It receives world-wide publicity and has been accepted by the European Boxing Union and the various boxing commissions as the official ratings for the year.

The wide range of opinion to which the ratings are exposed has resulted in many a hitherto obscured lad getting his name before the public.

A celebrated case of this is that of Billy Conn, highly ranked for two years in The Ring but whose first real recognition by Mike Jacobs came in the high ranking he received in The Ring annual ratings.

Similar situations applied to Billy Soose, Ace Hudkins, Billy Petrolle, Len Harvey, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Wallace, Young Jack Thompson, Tommy Loughran, Young Stribling, Melio Bettina, Max Schmeling, Paulino Uzcudun, Lon Richards, Ambrose Palmer, Fred Henneberry, Jack Carroll, Jock M'Avoy, Wesley Ramey, Fritzie Zivic, Gorilla Jones, Marcel Thil, and Ken Overlin.

All of these pugilists had their skill brought to the attention of the general public for the first time by The Ring Magazine's rankings.

The rankings also serve the important function of sending the new boxing years off in a flurry of comment, and enthusiasm engenderd by the interest caused by them.

Boxing receives a much needed stimulus from them at the end of every year that peps things up immeasurably in the world of pugilism and I'm proud to think that I inaugurated the system and that The Ring has carried out such ratings for more than a quarter of a century.

IN addition to the annual February listings, The Ring Magazine's monthly rating of boxers stands out as the official guide in boxing circles. Commissions, promoters, managers and boxers look forward to these. They furnish the medium for promotional work. Promoters and commissions are guided by my choices.

During the entire thirty years of The Ring's history, only two internationally famous promoters carried on in America, the poker-faced Tex Rickard and the fabulous Mike Jacobs. In England, in recent years, Jack Solomons came to the front and today he is to England and continental Europe what Uncle Mike was to this country.

Rickard and Jacobs ruled the roost during what is commonly referred to as the "Golden Age of Boxing," the period that brought forth such famous ringmen as Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Harry Greb, Mike and Tom Gibbons, Benny Leonard, Joe Louis, Tommy Loughran, Jimmy McLarnin, Henry Armstrong, Tony Canzoneri, Barney Ross, Lew Ambers, among many others. When The Ring made its debut, Rickard was the kingpin among world promoters and Jacobs was his right hand man in furnishing financial aid when such was required.

Particularly was this true when Tex arranged the contest between Georges Carpentier and Dempsey, which produced the first million dollar gate. Had not Jacobs come to the rescue of Tex by advancing him sufficient funds to start the ball rolling, the fight would not have been arranged.

Rickard was fortunate in having Dempsey as his star attraction. Manassa Jack was the magnet that drew the throngs into the arena for Rickard and enabled Tex to amass a fortune. Dempsey figured in five million dollar gates, in fights that Tex promoted.

The Tunney-Dempsey fight in Chicago in 1927, grossed the largest amount ever recorded, $2,658,660. The Dempsey-Tunney battle in Philadelphia, the Dempsey-Carpentier contest at Boyle's Thirty Acres, the Dempsey-Firpo scrap at the Polo Grounds and the fight between Dempsey and Sharkey each had a gate beyond the million dollar mark.

To Rickard also goes the honor of having staged the first fight in which more than 100,000 persons were present, that in Philadelphia in which Dempsey lost his heavyweight title to Tunney. The total as 120,757. The other such bout was the return battle between these fistic stars in Chicago in which 104,943 persons paid admissions.

THOUGH Jacobs couldn't match those figures, he grossed far more than did Rickard during Mike's regime, because of the many contests he staged in which Joe Louis, Dempsey's successor as a gate magnet, defended his crown.

The only time Uncle Mike took in more than a million for one fight was when Louis and Conn engaged in their return battle in which the top price for a ringside seat was $100. The gate for that affair reached $1,925,564.

From 1937, when Mike Jacobs took over the reins as America's foremost promoter, until his retirement due to illness in 1949, his gross receipts for Madison Square Garden shows alone amounted to $14,805,274. In addition he took in close to $6,000,000 more in outside promotions. He tops world promoters for all time.

The leading contests staged by Jacobs during the life of The Ring included all of Louis's title defenses and several prior to the time he won the championship from Jimmy Braddock. The first important contest that Mike staged, the one that brought him into the field as Rickard's successor, was the Ross-Petrolle fight in

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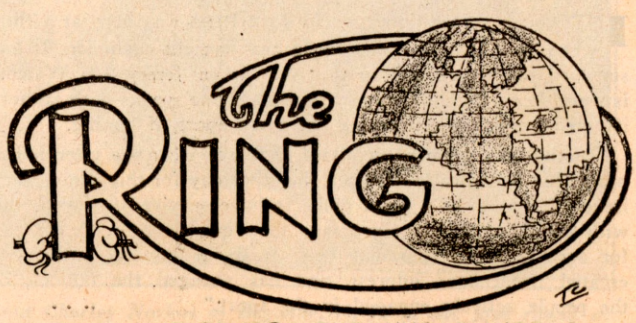
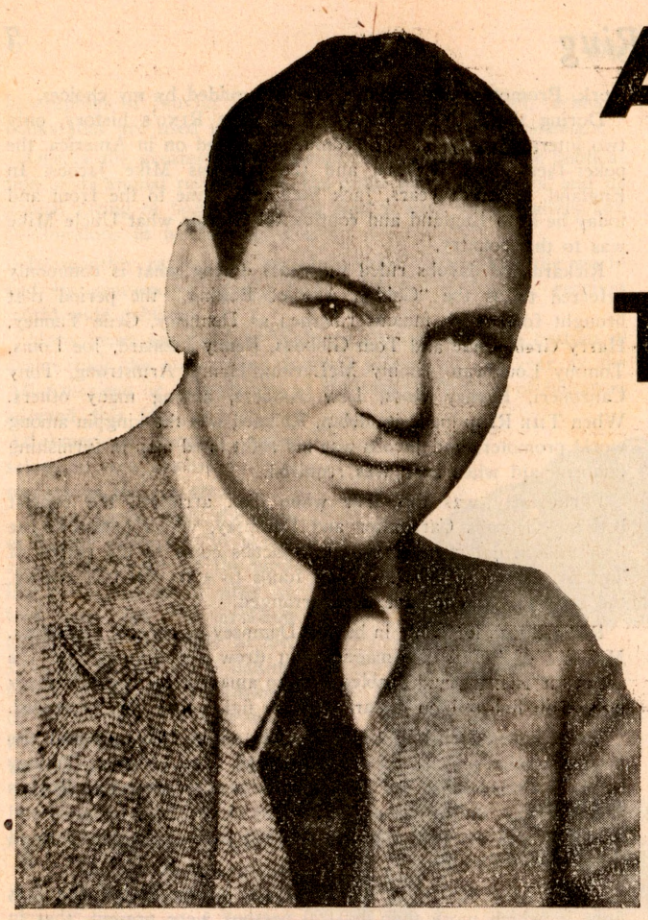


..TO-DAY.. IT COVERS THE WHOLE WORLD...

A CHAMP VIEWS THE PAST

By AL BUCK



JACK DEMPSEY

WHEN THE RING was first published back in 1922, Jack Dempsey was world heavyweight champion. Now, 30 years later, both THE RING and Dempsey are still going strong.

Many things have happened in boxing during the 360 months that Nat Flesicher has been publishing this magazine, and they have all been accurately reported and honestly commented upon in its pages. Dempsey has been going forward too, although no longer as a fighting champion, and if Fleischer would, he could revise and add several interesting chapters to his great book, "Jack Dempsey, the Idol of Fistiana."

Dempsey's greatest fight was still before him when THE RING was born. He had yet to meet and destroy Luis Angel Firpo, the Wild Bull of the Pampas, in two exciting rounds at the Polo Grounds. Before him too was the rainy night in Philadelphia when he was destined to lose the title to Gene Tunney, and also the "Battle of the Long Count" in Chicago.

Those were exciting times, years of million dollar gates, and they are now referred to as the "Golden Era of Sports." They were the "good old days" when the late Tex Rickard was building Madison Square Garden; World War I was the last war, or so people believed; taxes were low and the stock market was high, and the great depression had yet to strike a crippling blow at the nation's economy.

INTO such a rose-tinted world THE RING was born at a time when Jack Dempsey was world heavyweight champion. It has survived the worst, and in this year when Jersey Joe Walcott is world heavyweight champion, the magazine speaks with authority on all matters concerning the great sport of boxing.

"Boxing is a great game," said Dempsey when we interviewed him in his Broadway restaurant the other day for this anniversary issue. "It has to be a great game to have survived so much, and with television it has more fans than ever before. I can't say for sure that television has been good for boxing, but it has created tremendous interest, and has changed the outlook of the people actively engaged in the sport."

A month ago Tunney dropped into Dempsey's restaurant. The two champions, who, in 1927, drew the largest gate in history—$2,658,660—in Chicago are good friends.

"We were born too soon," said Tunney. "With television fighters' purses will run into the millions."

Gene could be right, but as Dempsey pointed out, the new medium has dried up the natural flow of fistic talent. Dempsey and Tunney agreed that radio had stimulated interest to the point where it was reflected in the gate receipts. On the other hand television has kept people away from the ringside, and has wrecked hundreds of small boxing clubs, both in New York and out across the country.

"THERE are a lot of factors hurting boxing today," said Dempsey. "For one thing, control of the sport is in too few hands. The International Boxing Club either owns or leases the big arenas in New York, Chicago, Detroit, St. Louis and other large cities. The independent promoter has either tied up with Jim Norris' outfit, or is struggling for existence.

"The key to such control is television, rather than the arenas themselves, and perhaps it can't be helped, but these are factors that have made the situation following World War II different than they were in the years right after World War I.

"The first World War produced Tunney. It also produced a flock of challengers. I suppose you could say Ezzard Charles was a product of the second war. Even so he came out of the Army into a world that has yet to achieve peace. Also there were advantages awaiting the modern day soldier that were not available to the doughboy following the end of World War I.

"The G.I. went to college under a bill of rights. He didn't have to fight in the ring to eat. No doubt he was better off with an education. Whatever the reason there are fewer fighters now than there were then. Look at Sandy Saddler, the featherweight champion. He hasn't a challenger worthy of the name.

"WHEN I was heavyweight champion there were good fighters in every class. There were fight clubs in every city in the United States. Fellows like Harry Greb and Johnny Dundee fought once a week at least. There is not that much work for even the busiest of fighters today.

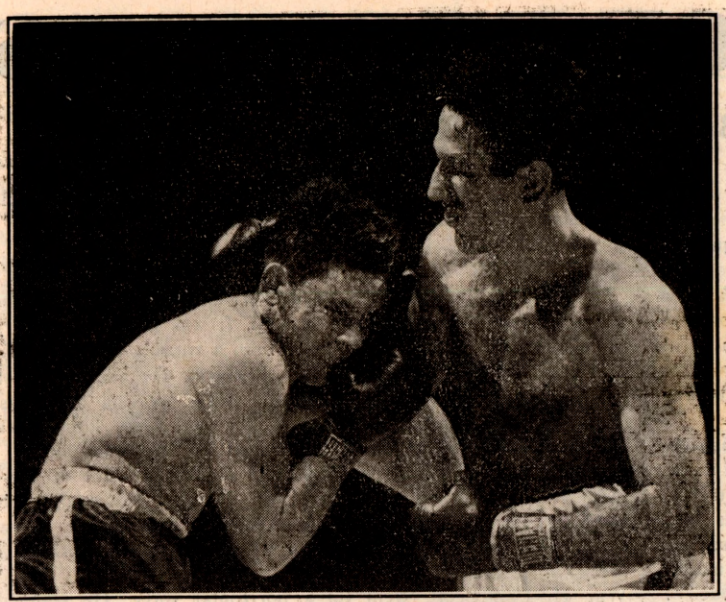
"I don't want to sound like a professional oldtimer, and I don't think boxing is doomed," said Dempsey. "In fact in the last year there have been signs of improvement. Rocky Marciano has come along, and if the IBC could make the match, Joey Maxim and Harry Matthews fighting for the light-heavyweight title would be a good attraction. I recently tried to make the match out in the far west, but there are complications.

"One reason why boxing enjoyed the boom it did after the first war wasn't due to the fact that I was champion. A promoter named Tex Rickard was around. He was the greatest of 'em all. If he hadn't died suddenly in 1929, things would be different in boxing today.

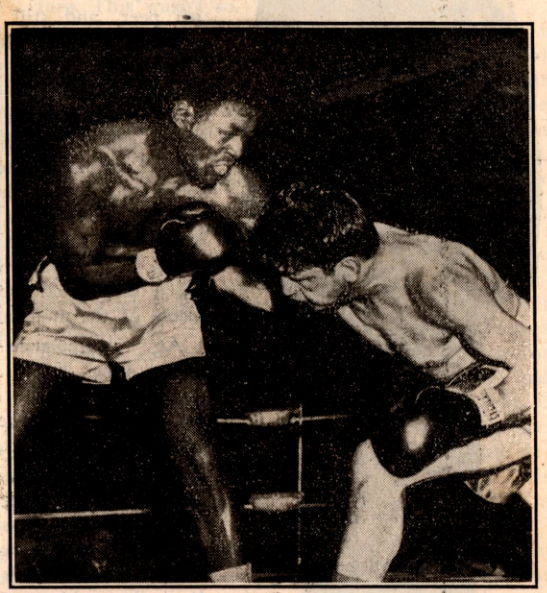
"Rickard built Madison Square Garden, but he was getting ready to move on. I was in Detroit looking for a spot where Tex would promote a third fight between myself and Tunney when he died in Miami Beach. Then and there I knew I was

(Continued on page 39)

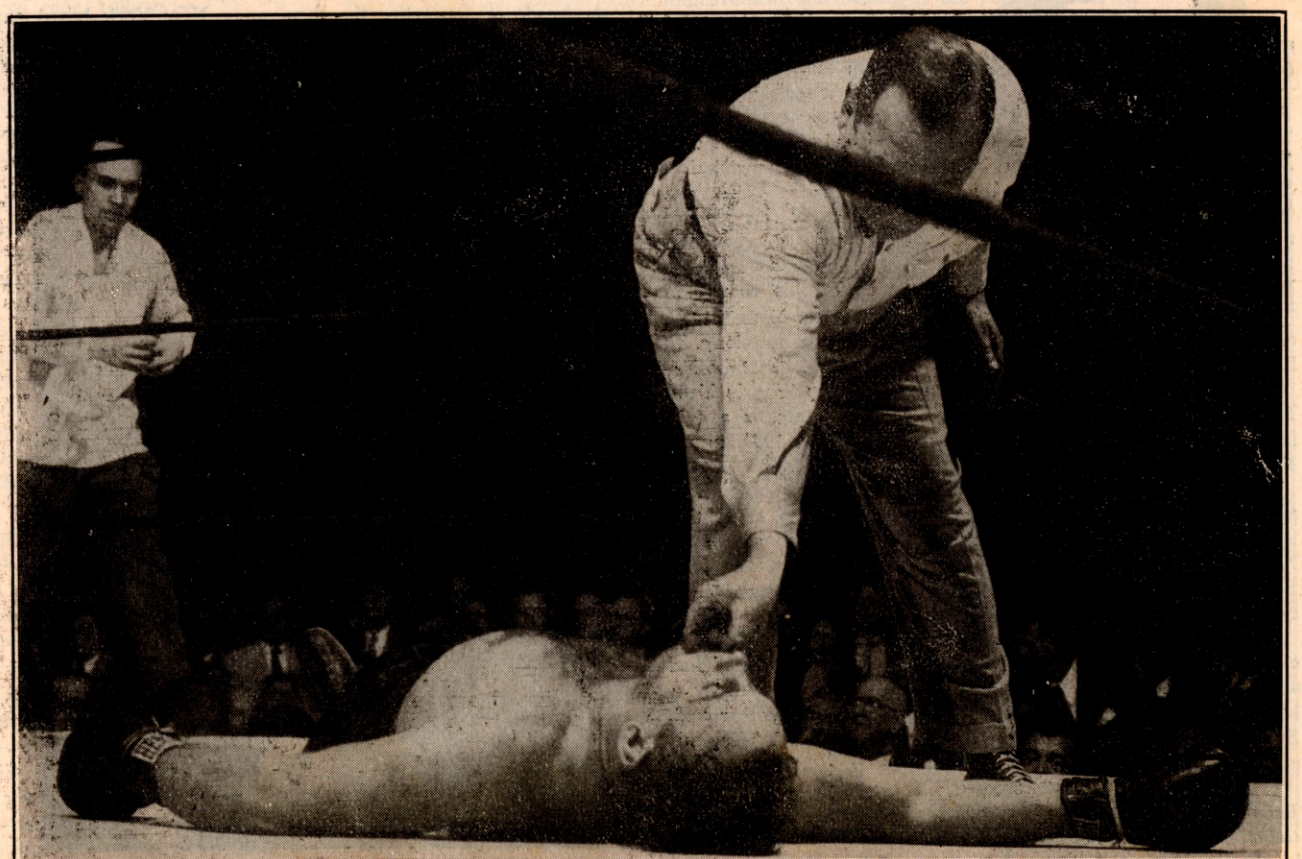
HEAVY PUNCHERS in the NEWS



Roland LaStarza, Bronx, N. Y., (left) lost a ten-round decision to Dan Bucceroni of Philadelphia, Pa., at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. LaStarza showed little of the ability that brought him to the fore in the heavyweight division. An underdog, Bucceroni, a light-heavyweight, was aggressive, boxed well, and proved himself a fighter to watch.



Ezzard Charles, ex-heavyweight boss, is on a winning spree. A fifteen-round decision over Joey Maxim, light-heavyweight champ, and here we see him (left) receiving a punch to the body by Joe Kahut prior to dropping Joe in the third. He kayoed Kahut in the eighth of the scheduled twelve-rounder.



Rising Toronto, Canadian heavyweight, James J. Parker, knocked out Charley Norkus of Bayonne, N. J., in the fifth round of a scheduled eight-rounder at Madison Square Garden. Here we see Norkus on the canvas immediately after the doleful count had been completed. Referee Johnny Martin is removing Norkus' mouthpiece.

30 YEARS OF PROGRESS

By BARNEY NAGLER

William Muldoon, in charge of boxing in New York when RING *was organized.*

BOXING has come a long way since THE RING was born—from the Marquis of Queensbury to the Marquis of Christenberry. Nowadays a guy can be a mere Broadway innkeeper, instead of a British peer, and still have the right to rewrite the boxing rules.

New York's Bob Christenberry is an example of same. As bossman of the State Athletic Commission he is permitted to expose himself to writer's cramp. It is a matter of record that the code of clout is a changing thing, based largely on the requirements of the moment.

Any resemblance between the boxing rules obtaining now and those in effect 31 years ago, when the Walker Law went into effect, is purely coincidental.

It is a good thing. Boxing is a kinetic business. It cannot remain static because its very nature demands changes. Item, the eight-second knockdown rule.

This rule, which requires a fighter who is floored to take a minimum count of eight, resulted from a series of deaths in the ring some years ago. The National Boxing Association recommended its adoption. Many member States went along with the commendation. Specifically, Abe J. Greene, then president of the NBA and now its lord high poobah, campaigned in behalf of this sensible measure.

NEW YORK STATE lagged in regard to this change in the rules. Col. Eddie Eagan, resigned chairman of the board, chose to ignore it. But Christenberry didn't wait too long, to have the eight-second rule written into the books.

Generally, each new rule is the result of a compelling incident. The no-foul rule, first effected in New York State, is a case in point. This one goes back to a night in July, 1930, in the Yankee Stadium in New York.

Some time earlier, Gene Tunney had taken his cool millions and had walked out of the heavyweight throne room, content to leave his crown behind him. After a series of maneuvers, the New York board named Max Schmeling, the German, and Jack Sharkey, the Bostonian, to fight for the world heavyweight championship.

They met in the Stadium before a crowd of 80,000. It was an exciting duel—as long as it lasted. But punishment inflicted had no effect on the outcome. Rather, the issue was resolved by a low blow allegedly thrown by Sharkey in the fourth round. Schmeling groveled in the rosin, as the poets say, holding his groin and claiming foul in his best Deutsch.

Before you could say "Verboten," Schmeling's manager, Joe Jacobs, was on the ring apron hollering "Foul!" Ringsiders joined in the accusations against Sharkey, led most prominently by the late Arthur Brisbane. Legend has it that Brisbane waved an editorial finger in the face of Referee Jimmy Crowley and shouted: "If you do not disqualify Sharkey and give the title to Schmeling, I shall have boxing outlawed in New York."

WHETHER Crowley acted under the stricture of Brisbane's editorial finger is not known. At any rate, he gave the championship to Schmeling on a foul. It was an unsatisfactory ending to a fight which might have been a rousing one. Schmeling wasn't accepted as a genuine champion. He was the first in ring history to have won the title while pressing his pants. Justice and/or ability set things aright two years later when Sharkey outpointed the German to win the championship.

Schmeling's ordeal by foul put into focus the wave of low-blow endings in boxing at the time. Punches below the belt were epidemic. Betting coups were effected by fighters who threw low blows to lose bouts. A Briton who later gained everlasting glory as a member of a bomb demolition squad in World War II, Phil Scott, went on a horizontal spree. He claimed foul so often, the press came to call him Phainting Phil. Phonetics, you know.

The New York board was in a quandry. This was a situation demanding wisdom, but there was no apparent solution. At this time there appeared on the scene a man with a gimmick—fellow name of Foulproof Taylor. He had developed, he claimed, a protective cup which would assure any fighter against injury.

AT any rate, the New York Athletic Commission, headed by James J. Farley, seized upon this gimmick as a solution. It ordered all fighters to wear the foulproof cup in combat and, as a corollary, instituted the no-foul rule. Many states followed this example. It is a rule still on the books. It paraded Farley before the fans of the land as a man of wisdom. It saved boxing from going down the drain.

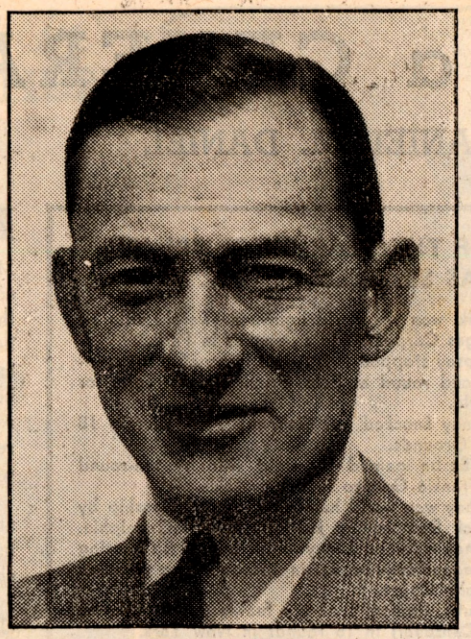
A decade or so earlier the then-young New York board put into practice a bit of procedure now accepted as routine. At the time, however, it was regarded as a most important adoption. This concerned the scoring of bouts on a round-by-round basis,

James A. Farley, whose "no-foul" rule saved the sport in New York.

instead of on the basis of impressionism.

In 1921, in the second year of the Walker Law, Dave Shade fought Mickey Walker in Madison Square Garden. Walker was battered through eleven rounds of the 12-round bout. Going into the 12th round, Walker couldn't win by modern standards unless he scored a knockout. He did all but that very thing. He battered Shade for three minutes. Came the decision: Walker.

The crowd in attendance almost rioted. The commission came under immediate attack. The commission, composed of Joseph Johnson, Walter Hooke and Edward Ditmars, put their assorted noggins together and came up with a simple solution — scoring by rounds rather than by simple overall impression. The man with the greatest number of rounds generally was accepted as the winner.



James J. Walker, Father of the Walker Law.

THIS simple basis of judgment stayed on the record books until the advent of Col. Eagan, as successor to Gen. John J. Phelan. Eagan retained the round-by-round system, but refined it with what has now become the Eagan Point System.

The Eagan, or New York system, as gleaned from the official code, follows:—

The point system to show the margin by which a contestant wins the round is solely to aid the judges in making a final determination. The officials base their judgment on four items: (1) clean hitting (2) effective aggressiveness (3) defense (4) ring generalship. Evaluation by points exist in the minds of the official and he puts down the margin by which a contestant wins a round. The points take into account all the elements that go into winning a round.

(1) One point is scored for the boxer winning the round by a bare shade, zero for the loser. If the official must actually reflect and consider which boxer won the round, he will give one point to the winner. It is desirable that no round shall be looked upon as even. A winner should be determined.

(2) When the round is a clear win, two points will be credited to the winner and zero for the loser.

(3) If it is a one-sided round, the winner will receive three points and the loser none.

(4) If it is a one-sided round plus one or more knockdowns, the winner of the round will receive four points.

The Eagan system is used only in New York, where most of the world's important bouts take place. It has not affected the scoring systems in other States, but has resulted, for the most part, in fewer draw decisions, which was the aim in the beginning.

FREQUENTLY, new rules result from unhappy circumstances. The death of George Flores, a New York welterweight, in 1951, brought about the adoption of the 30-day suspension rule for knocked-out fighters.

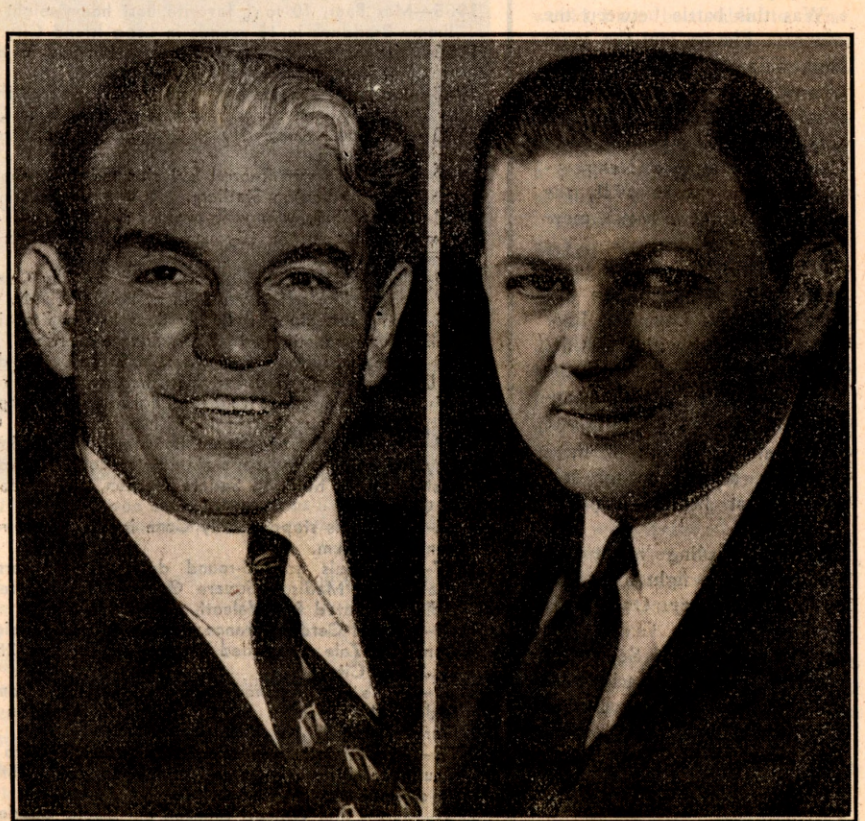
Before Flores was fatally injured in a bout with Roger Donoghue in Madison Square Garden it had been believed that the New York board had adopted the 30-day layoff rule. Allegedly, it had been recommended by a member of the Medical Advisory Board, set up in 1949 by the New York Legislature. This wasn't so.

Flores' death also led to the introduction of a safety-type ring padding—a composition material developed in tests at Cornell University. The mat was first used outdoors at the Polo Grounds the night Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler engaged in their protean pretzel pull last summer. Recently, the New York commission ordered it used in every ring in the State.

Benny Leonard, the late great lightweight champion, was responsible in large measure for the growth of boxing's popularity in the years immediately after World War I. In death, however, he left a legacy still in effect in New York State. Leonard collapsed and succumbed while refereeing a card at New York's famous old St. Nicholas Arena. He had labored through the entire show, without benefit of a single moment's relaxation. Death resulted from heart failure.

Immediately, the New York board put through a rule requiring the presence of at least two referees at all shows. This rule of procedure has been adopted by many other States in which boxing is governed by an official board.

Boxing rules are subject to change at all times. It is a boon to the sport that officials are constantly alert to the requirement of change. Procedure and control and scoring are subject to improvement and boxing is the better off for it.



Edward P. F. Eagan (left) and Robert K. Christenberry, the rulers over New York Boxing when THE RING *completed its thirtieth year.*

DEMPSEY-FIRPO THRILLER
BATTLE of a GENERATION

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

IN the thirty years which have covered the history of THE RING Magazine, boxing has seen hundreds of contests which left indelible imprints on the history of the sport.

Some were memorable for their importance in the annals of specific titles. Some were vital as dramatic features. Others were interesting chiefly through the mere savagery of competition.

It is the writer's measured opinion that the Fight of the Generation was the brief encounter in which Jack Dempsey knocked out Louis Angel Firpo, the Bull of the Pampas, at the Polo Grounds in New York on the night of September 14, 1923.

Was this fight, in which Dempsey floored Firpo seven times in the first round and twice in the second, and which lasted only 3 minutes 57 seconds, greater than the one-round stoppage of Max Schmeling by Joe Louis?

Was this battle between the Manassa Mauler and the Wild Bull, before 85,000 daffy customers, more outstanding than the Dempsey "long count" second defeat by Gene Tunney in Chicago? Was the Dempsey-Carpentier fight in 1921, the first million dollar battle, more thrilling?

Was the 1923 brawl a more memorable struggle than the first meeting of Louis and Billy Conn, in 1941, with its thirteenth round knockout of the white contender when he appeared to have the title won?

The answer to all of these questions, as this writer sees them, must be an emphatic "Yes."

Merely reading about the Dempsey-Firpo fight gives you no complete story. Only those who were in the Giants' ball park that warmish September night, especially those who were at the ringside, and saw Dempsey tumble into a reporter's typewriter in the first round, appreciate fully the high place this contest must hold not only among the fights of the last thirty years, but in the entire history of American pugilism.

FIGHTS OF THE YEAR SINCE "RING" WAS STARTED IN 1922

1922—Battling Siki won the world light-heavyweight title by stopping Georges Carpentier in six rounds in Paris.
1923—Jack Dempsey stopped Luis Angel Firpo of the Argentine in the second round at Polo Grounds, New York, for heavyweight title.
1924—Gene Tunney knocked out Georges Carpentier in 15 rounds at Polo Grounds.
1925—Fidel La Barba gained flyweight title by ten-round decision over Frankie Genaro in Los Angeles.
1926—Gene Tunney won world heavyweight championship by outpointing Jack Dempsey in ten rounds in Philadelphia.
1927—Gene Tunney retained heavyweight honors by beating Dempsey in a second ten-rounder in Chicago—the so-called Battle of the Long Count.
1928—Andre Routis, France, took the featherweight title by beating Tony Canzoneri in 15 rounds in New York.
1929—Middleweight champion Mickey Walker beat Ace Hudkins in a ten-rounder in Los Angeles.
1930—Al Singer won and lost lightweight title by one-round knockouts, flattening Sammy Mandell at New York's Yankee Stadium and getting flattened by Tony Canzoneri in Madison Square Garden.
1931—Max Schmeling, heavyweight champion, stopped Young Stribling in 15 rounds in Cleveland.
1932—Jack Sharkey became the heavyweight title holder, with a 15-round decision over Max Schmeling in Long Island City.
1933—Primo Carnera gained the heavyweight title by stopping Jack Sharkey in the sixth in Long Island City.
1934—Max Baer knocked out Primo Carnera in the 11th and took the heavyweight championship in Long Island City.
1935—Max Baer, 10 to 1 favorite, lost heavyweight title to Jimmy Braddock in 15 rounds in Long Island City.
1936—Max Schmeling knocked out Joe Louis in the 12th round at Yankee Stadium.
1937—Joe Louis became heavyweight champion of the world by stopping Jimmy Braddock in eight rounds in Chicago.
1938—Joe Louis stopped Max Schmeling in one round at Yankee Stadium.
1939—Joe Louis was floored but stopped Tony Galento in the fourth at Yankee Stadium.
1940—Fritzie Zivic won welterweight title by decision over Henry Armstrong in 15-round battle in Madison Square Garden.
1941—Joe Louis was being outpointed by Billy Conn when he knocked him out in the 13th at Polo Grounds.
1942—Joe Louis stopped Buddy Baer in the first, in Navy Relief Fund benefit, in Madison Square Garden.
1943—Jake LaMotta and Ray Robinson split two decisions in Detroit, 10 rounds, Jake taking first and Ray, the second.
1944—Bob Montgomery regained lightweight championship, outpointing Beau Jack in 15 in Madison Square Garden.
1945—Once again, two fights between Jake LaMotta and Ray Robinson were year's standouts. Robinson won both, first in ten in Madison Square Garden, and second in 12 in Chicago.
1946—Joe Louis stopped Billy Conn in the eighth round at Yankee Stadium.
1947—Joe Louis got 15-round decision over Jersey Joe Walcott in Madison Square Garden, but Referee Ruby Goldstein voted for Walcott.
1948—Marcel Cerdan, France, won world middleweight title from Tony Zale, who failed to come out for the 12th round in Jersey City.
1949—Willie Pep regained featherweight crown from Sandy Saddler by decision in 15 rounds in Madison Square Garden.
1950—Jake LaMotta was losing middleweight title to Laurent Dauthuille, France, with one minute to go in 15th, when he stopped the Frenchman.
1951—Jersey Joe Walcott knocked out Ezzard Charles in the seventh round in Pittsburgh, and became heavyweight champion of the world.

RING "lawyers", still are arguing about that fight. Many maintain that Dempsey actually was knocked out, and that if Firpo had known what he was about, especially if he had been handled by wiser heads, he would have insisted on recognition of his victory and refused to continue a battle which he already had won.

In any event, Dempsey, then at his peak, four years after he had acquired the heavyweight championship of the world from Jess Willard at Toledo, came as close as he ever did to losing the title until he was beaten by Tunney in their ten rounder in the rain at Philadelphia on the night of September 23, 1926.

I never will forget Dempsey's tumble into Bunk Macbeth's old Corona, and I never will forget that second round surge by Jack.

In the second, Dempsey floored Firpo for a count of two, then for five. The Argentinian should have remained down for nine on each occasion, but he was thoroughly whipped, and did not appear to know what he was doing.

The Bull's courage never died out. He came at Dempsey, and Jack crashed a left to the jaw. Firpo's knees sagged. The end was nigh.

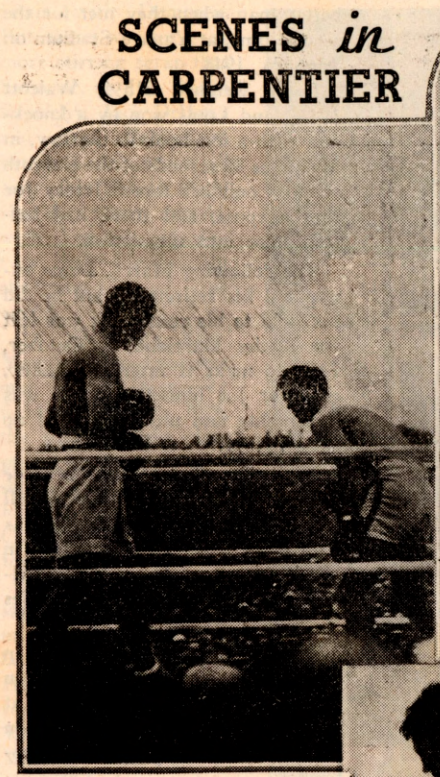
As the Bull began to topple, Dempsey sent a right to the jaw, and the giant from South America went down for the last time.

Louis' one round triumph over Schmeling, on June 22, 1938, came very near having a fatal climax. Joe gave the German so terrific a beating in 2 minutes 4 seconds that he had to be rushed to Polyclinic Hospital in very bad shape. A few more drives by the Brown Bomber would have brought serious consequences.

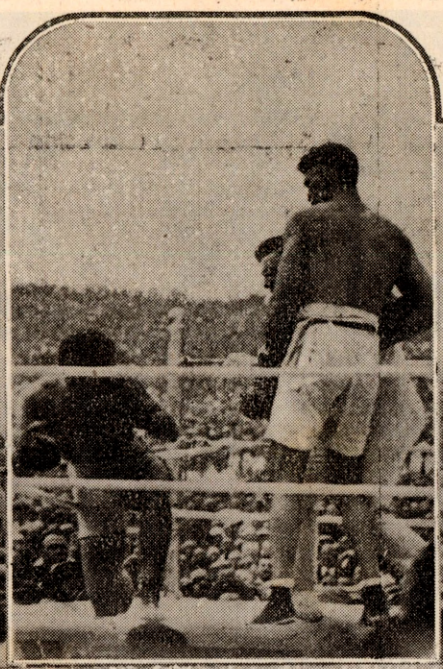
It will be recollected that the second Louis-Schmeling affair was very much a grudge fight. In their first meeting, on June 19, 1936, Louis suffered a twelfth round knockout, having collapsed after three terrific rights to the jaw.

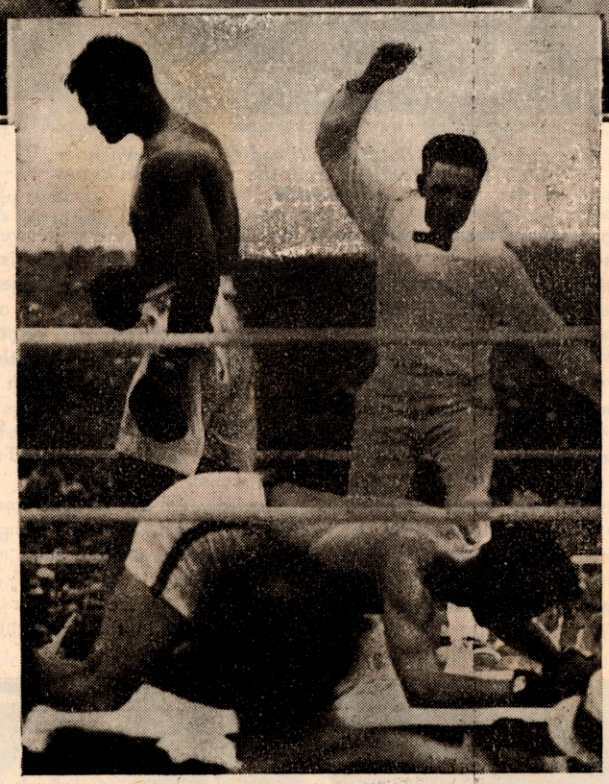
Louis, who never failed, while he was champion, to make a

SCENES *in* CARPENTIER *the* DEMPSEY-TITLE BOUT

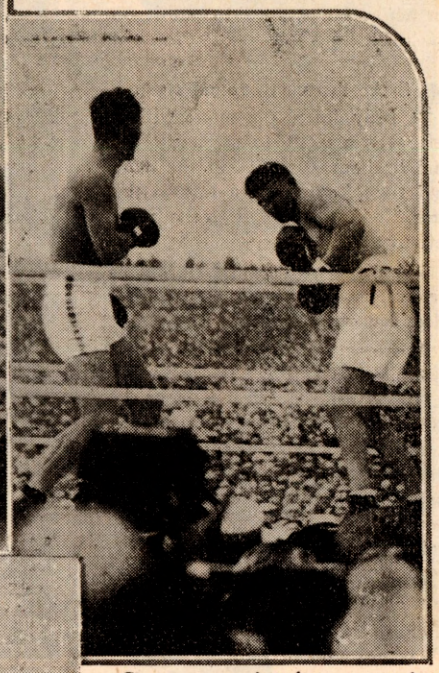


Carpentier retreating after a vicious fourth round attack.





On top—The Frenchman taking a count in the fourth session. Bottom—The fatal ten is counted over the Orchid Kid.



Georges sparring for an opening before he almost dropped Jack in the second round.

second meeting with any fighter a decisive one, was determined to wipe out this stain on his record. The knockout by Max came before Joe had taken the title from Jimmy Braddock, in 1937.

In that memorable one round drama, Louis staggered the Uhlan with a left to the jaw. Then Joe landed a right to the jaw and Max hit the deck. He took a count of only three.

Louis then rapped two lefts and a right to the chin and Schmeling went down a second time. A left hook and a right cross to the jaw, finished Max. Somewhere in between the punishment he took in the head was a terrific drive to the kidneys. This punch had much to do with the result.

The second fight between Dempsey and Tunney, the "long count affair" before 104,943 spectators who paid $2,658,660 to see the battle, was fought at Soldiers' Stadium in Chicago on September 22, 1927.

Dempsey had lost the title to Gene in Philadelphia on September 23, 1926, in a ten round fight which went to a decision.

That memorable night, Dempsey came very close to the feat of feats—recovery of the heavyweight championship.

Dempsey's adherents still maintain that he was robbed of the title by Referee Dave Barry, who, when Jack dropped Tunney in the seventh round, refused to start his count until Jack had gone to a neutral corner.

The rules of the Illinois Boxing Commission were quite specific on that subject. In any event, the count of nine actually was a count of thirteen. Whether, had Barry started counting as soon as Tunney hit the canvas, Gene would have been able to arise before "ten" is a question which only Tunney himself can answer.

AS the seventh got under way, Gene missed a left, but shot a right to the head, then missed a jab.

Dempsey landed two rights, and backed the Marine against the ropes. Tunney then fell to the floor, for that long count.

On regaining his feet, Tunney danced around the right. Dempsey kept sneering, "Stand and fight," but the wily Gene was no Firpo. Dempsey kept chasing and Tunney kept moving.

In the eighth, Tunney had recovered so fully that he floored Jack, who disdained a count.

Tunney won seven of the ten rounds and gave Jack a good shellacking. But it was a spectacular fight, a game and hard hitting demonstration—and, The Battle of the Long Count.

Now we come to Battle No. 4 among the top fights of the thirty years of THE RING Magazine's history, the first encounter of Louis and Conn, on June 18, 1941, in New York's Polo Grounds.

Billy weighed only 174 pounds, while Joe scaled at 199½. The champion was expected to stop Billy. The odds were 18 to 5.

However, Conn proved to be a master workman. He was quick, he was adroit, and he gave Joe so much trouble that, after the twelfth round, the reporters felt certain that a new champion was being crowned.

However, Conn, the ebullient Irishman, could not let well enough alone. Basically, Billy was what you might call a ring ham. He was an actor. He wanted to put it on too thick.

AS the thirteenth round started, Billy found the mark with a left, then a right, to the head. Joe and he hooked rights to the head and then Louis sent a left to the face. Conn hooked left to the body, left to the head.

There was no reason for Conn to get gay and mix it with the champion, but gay he got.

There was a wild exchange of blows, and Conn had the better of it. Then Louis landed a right to the chin. Billy held on for dear life. Louis ripped another right to the chin, then hurt his man with a right uppercut. Still another right to the jaw, and Conn was beginning to hear the birdies sing.

Then Louis shot a finishing right to the jaw, and the battle was over. Only two seconds were left of the thirteenth round.

All through the war, boxing lived largely on the promise of a return match between Joe and Billy. Year after year, it was "Wait until we get rid of Hitler and the Japanese, and then we will see one of the greatest fights in ring history."

This contest finally came to pass, at Yankee Stadium on June 19, 1946. Louis this time was a 14 to 5 favorite. Joe tipped the beam at 207 pounds, Conn at 182, both having picked up considerable weight while in service.

It was a disappointing fight. Louis was not the Joe of the first Conn battle, and Conn had lost his speed and zip during the war. Billy was knocked out in the eighth.

That same year, Louis disposed of Tami Mauriello in one round, and in 1947, came the first encounter with Jersey Joe Walcott, which shouted Joe's retrogression and hinted his retirement.

It is conceivable that this December 5, 1947 fifteen round battle in the Garden in New York, with Ruby Goldstein the referee, rates the No. 5 location among the greatest fights of the generation covered by this magazine's history.

Louis weighed 211, Jersey Joe, 194½. It was a dramatic, if not a technical, triumph.

Walcott, the so-called Cinderella Man, the fighter who had been on relief, many years older than Louis, put up an amazing struggle and at the close received Goldstein's vote. The two judges gave the nod to Louis and saved his title for him.

Whether Louis did, or did not beat Walcott that night will remain a matter for debate for years and years.

But there was no question about who was the better man when they met for the second time, at Yankee Stadium on June 25, 1948.

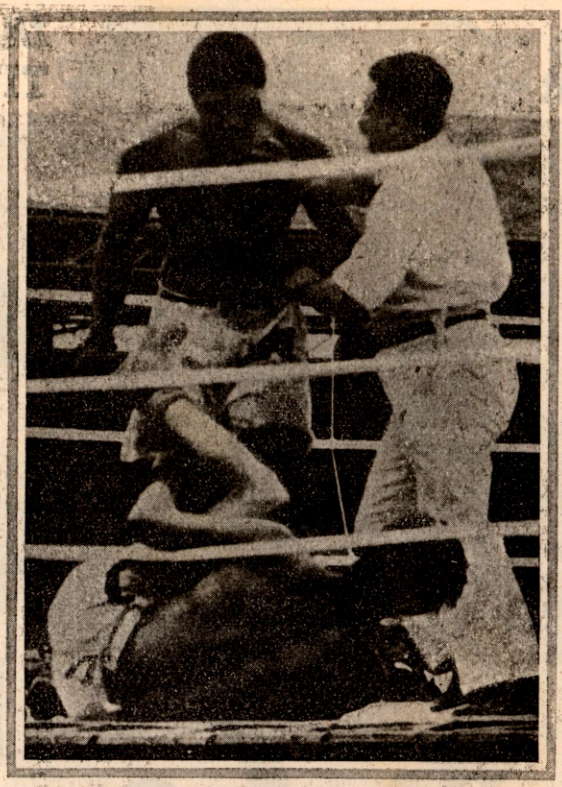
Louis weighed 213½, Walcott 194¾, and Louis won by a knockout, with a left hook to the jaw, in 2 minutes 56 seconds of the eleventh round. Louis had forced Jersey Joe to the ropes, and there had battered him into submission.

The following March, Louis announced his retirement, but he did not hold to his resolve. It was left for Rocky Marciano, in October, 1951, to make it utterly emphatic, even for Joe himself, that he was thoroughly and utterly washed up as a fighter.

When THE RING Magazine made its bow in 1922, Jack Dempsey still was resting on the laurels, such as they were, which he had gained in his fourth round knockout of outweighed and outclassed Georges Carpentier on July 2, 1921.

Jack did not defend his title in 1922, but waited until 1923, when he outpointed Tom Gibbons at Shelby, Mont., in fifteen rounds on July 4, and stopped Firpo in September.

The Fight of the Year for 1922 was not too clearly defined. Mickey Walker's 15 round decision over Jack Britton, for the welterweight title, was important. But my vote goes to Battling Siki's six round knockout of Carpentier in Paris, for the world's light-heavyweight title.



The fight between Battling Siki and Georges Carpentier in which the Senegalese won the world light-heavyweight title.

Siki kept the championship only one year. On March 17, 1923, in Dublin, Mike McTigue outpointed the Senegalese in 20 rounds, and became the holder of a title which lasted him for two years. He lost it to Paul Berlenbach in 1925.

WITH the Dempsey-Firpo fight highlighted for 1923, we pass on to 1924, and Gene Tunney's first big step toward the heavyweight crown.

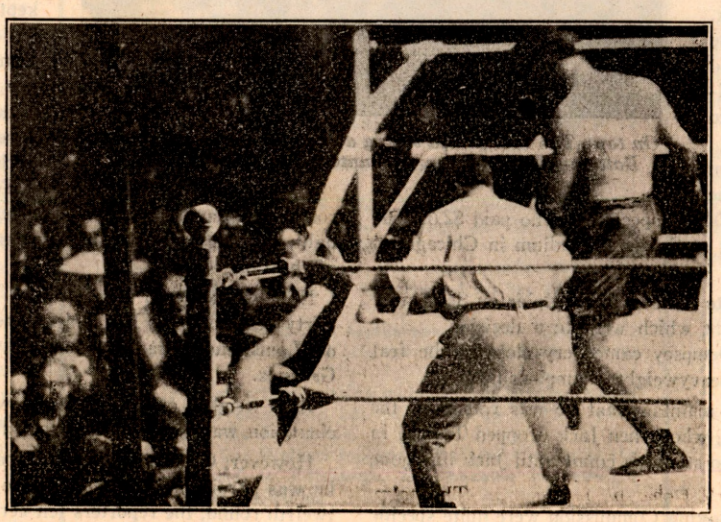
On July 24, 1924, Gene knocked out the Frenchman in the fifteenth round. The following year, the Marine stopped Tom Gibbons in 12, and the stage was set for the Tunney-Dempsey fight in 1926.

The Fight of the Year for 1925 involved the smallest of all the titles, that in the flyweight class. No longer is this division recognized in the United States.

Fidel La Barba, from California, outpointed New York's Frankie Genaro in ten rounds at Los Angeles, in one of the greatest battles yet seen in the lighter classifications.

Competing with the La Barba-Genaro fight was Louis Kid Kaplan's ninth round knockout of Danny Kramer, for the featherweight title.

The No. I battle of 1926 was, of course, the Tunney



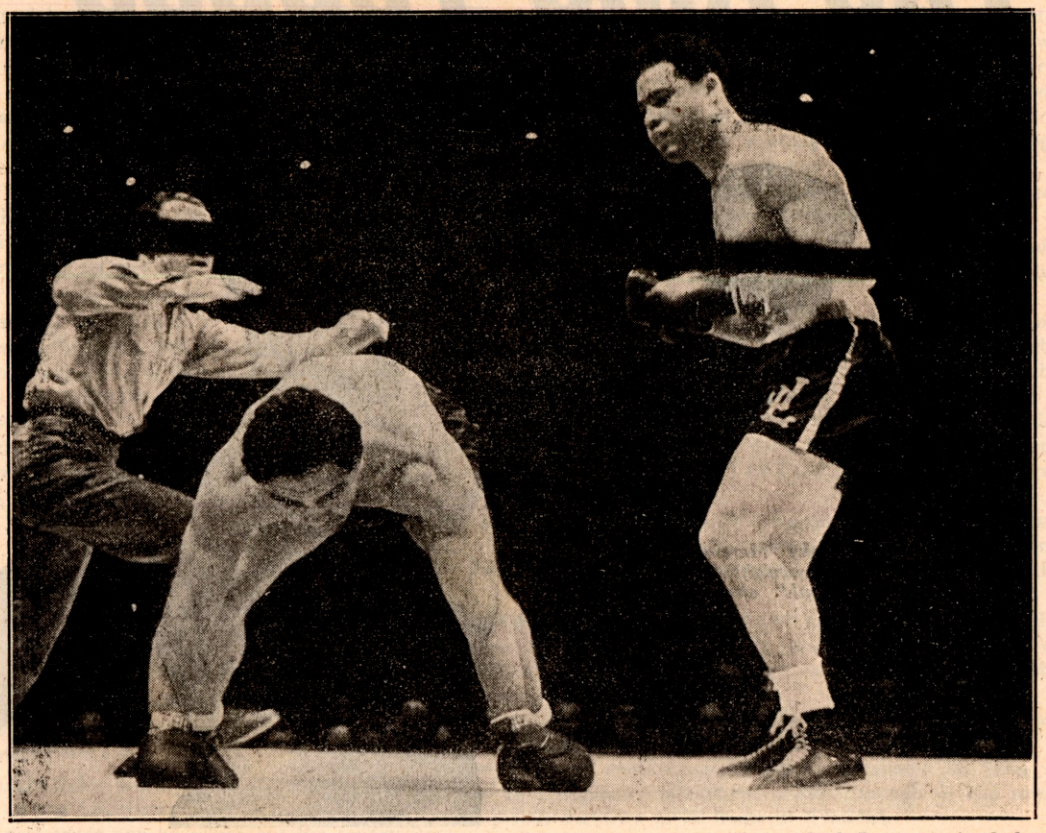
The thrill of the generation —Dempsey going through the ropes in the Firpo fight.

affair with Dempsey. But there was an even more stirring scrap that Summer, on July 16, in Brooklyn. Jack Delaney and Paul Berlenbach battered each other all over the Ebbets Field ring for fifteen rounds, with Delaney winning the light-heavyweight championship of the world.

In 1927, THE RING Magazine voted the second Tunney-Dempsey fight tops, and in 1928, the featherweight class produced the most vital scrap, Andre Routis, of France, taking Tony Canzoneri in 15 rounds for the world title.

The best fight in 1929 saw Mickey Walker, middleweight champion, beat the brawly Ace Hudkins in their ten rounder in Los Angeles. This was in October. In March, Walker's stab at the light-heavyweight championship had been frustrated by Tommy Loughran.

The 1930 spotlight fell on the lightweight division. The year's laurels, said THE RING, had been split between two one-round battles.



The knockout of Max Schmeling by Joe Louis in their return engagement in which Louis retained the world's heavyweight crown. He scored the kayo in the second fastest time in a championship contest, 2:04 of the opening round.

In the first of these, on July 17, in Yankee Stadium, Sammy Mandell, the titleholder, was belted out by Al Singer, from the sidewalks of New York.

In the second struggle, on November 14, in the Garden, Canzoneri disposed of Singer. Three years later, Tony stepped down, outpointed by Barney Ross.

THE year 1931 saw the heavyweights come back into their own. Max Schmeling, Germany, had taken the heavyweight championship in 1930, but that affair hardly rated standout position. Max won in the fourth, on a foul.

However, Schmeling's 15 round knockout of Young Stribling in Cleveland, on July 3, 1931, was something else again. Stribling put up a whale of a fight, but the Uhlan had what it took.

This fight set the stage for the return engagement between Schmeling and Sharkey on July 21, 1932, in the Long Island City arena. Jack weighed 205 and Max 188, and Gunboat Smith was the third man in the ring. Sharkey got the decision after 15 rounds, and once again an American held the title. But not for long. Soon Italy was to grab the championship from Uncle Sam with the physical freak Primo Carnera strangely—and we say strangely—elevated to the position once graced by Dempsey.

Carnera's achievement of the championship with a six round knockout of Sharkey made the Fight of the Year in 1933. Sufficient unto that day was the evil thereof.

Carnera also was involved in the outstanding fight of 1934, but not as a victor. Max Baer belted the Prime out in eleven heats, and became the champion of the world.

Baer's loss of the title, 15 rounds to a decision, to Jimmy Braddock was THE RING'S choice for top honors among the battles of 1935. Baer, a 10 to 1 favorite, was outboxed by the Cinderella Man.

In 1936, there was no standout championship battle. The palm for the year went to the contest in which Max Schmeling, the former titleholder, knocked out Joe Louis in the twelfth.

The Fight of the Year in 1937 was the one in which Louis took the title from Braddock with an eight round stopper, in Comiskey Park, Chicago.

THEN, in 1938, came Louis' one round knockout of Schmeling. The most interesting fight of 1939 was the four round kayo of Tony Galento by Louis. The tubby Tony actually floored the astonished Louis, who went into the ring an 8 to 1 choice. It was one of the most bizarre contests of Joe's entire championship tenure. What a hoax it would have been on boxing if Joe had not been able to pick himself off the floor, and Two Ton Tony, the darling of the breweries, had become the champion of the world.

The 1940 Fight of the Year was not too clearly defined. It had to be Fritzie Zivic's 15 round decision over Henry Armstrong, to gain the welterweight championship, or Lew Jenkins' three round knockout of Lou Ambers, to win the lightweight title. The Zivic feat gains the verdict by a small margin.

In 1941, Zivic stopped Armstrong in the twelfth, but this fight had to give precedence to the one and only battle of the year, the first Louis-Conn brawl.

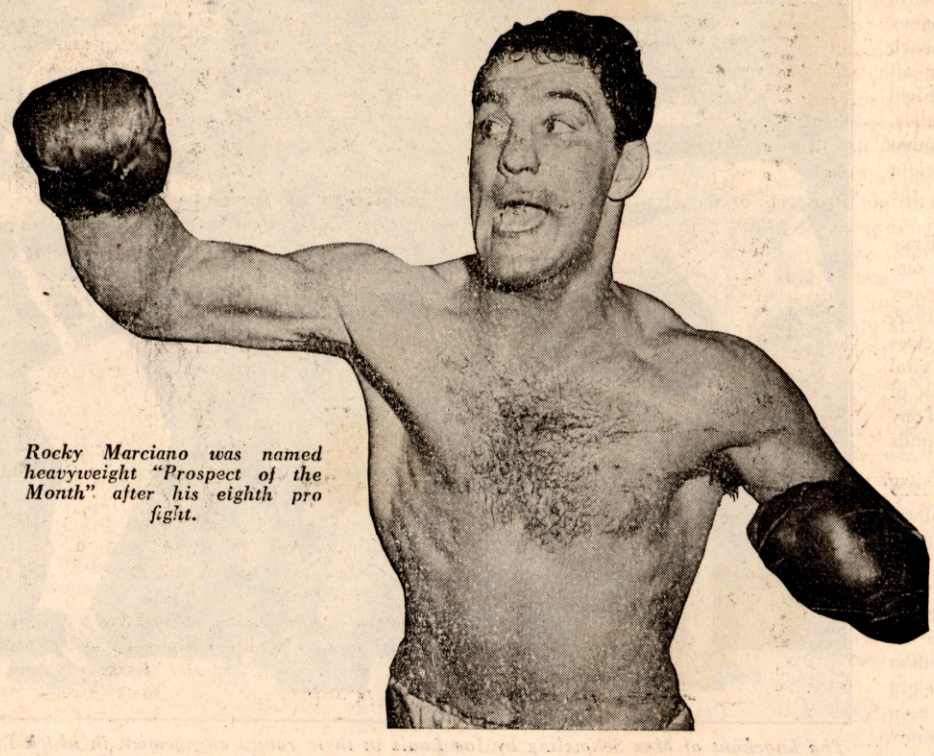
Then boxing moved into wartime. The 1942 Fight of the Year was not an especially thrilling affair. Louis knocked out Buddy Baer in one round, in a benefit for the Navy Relief Fund, and put an end to a lot of silly claims which had been advanced for Max's brother after the arguments arising from Buddy's disqualification in the seventh in Washington the previous year.

In 1943, the honors were shared by two fights between Jake LaMotta and Ray Robinson, in Detroit. They were ten rounders, loaded with all the personal dislikes which Jake and Ray still have for each other. In neither fight was a title at stake. Robinson lost the first one, but won the second. Ray had beaten Jake in New York in 1942.

(Continued on page 37)

The Ring Tabbed 'Em!

By JOHNNY SALAK



Rocky Marciano was named heavyweight "Prospect of the Month" after his eighth pro fight.

ANY TIME a young fighter suddenly zooms into prominence the mailman has to make several extra trips to THE RING Magazine offices and the telephones are kept busy all day long.

People know, after thirty years of authoritative coverage of world boxing, that THE RING will have the lowdown on the fighter. The magazine has done much to "discover" fighters who become outstanding ringmen and is constantly adding to its large staff of correspondents in sections of the world where boxing is being popularized. Of recent, this includes Lagos, West Africa; Vienna, Austria; and Tokyo, Japan.

Fighters such as James Carter, Bob Murphy, Harry Matthews, Yolande Pompee, Randy Turpin, Charles Humez, and a host of others, now leaders in their divisions, were first heralded in THE RING. In many cases, it was through the insistent rating of these fighters in THE RING's monthly edition and in the annual issue that gave these fighters the opportunity to prove their worth. Invariably they have come through.

Where there is a fight, there is a RING. Covering the four corners of the earth, this publication, devoted to professional boxing, has striven since its beginning in 1922 to give its readers an accurate and authoritative picture of world boxing, unbiased in all respects. THE RING has grown to mean much more in the game than an entertaining evening of reading for a follower of boxing. The ratings of fighters, inaugurated in 1927, are carefully scrutinized by one and all and have been looked on for a number of years as being the "official" ranking of fighters. It has even been known in the past for rival publications and others who release ratings merely to lift THE RING's compilation and make a few changes. The few changes invariably are the few errors they have in "their" ratings.

Commissions throughout the United States and the world, striving for accurate pairings of fighters, rely on THE RING for much of their information and past records of the contestants. Managers and promoters, before taking or making a fight, quite often check with this magazine. Newspapers, radio and television stations contact THE RING, seeking background material on the fighters before reporting a bout. The fans, with their never-ending discussions of fights, settle their disputes on current and old time bouts, through this office.

It's an unparalleled situation in sports. Most professional games have a central organization with an official bureau for information. Through the years THE RING has built up such a reputation that it is now looked upon as boxing's "bureau of information."

With some eighty-two correspondents located at different points around the globe, a carefully knit and well organized editorial staff, an intricate filing system for keeping a close check on some ten thousand active professional fighters, and with Mr. Boxing as its editor, THE RING is well able to carry on these unofficial, though, important, duties. Substitute magazines have come and gone through the thirty years of THE RING's existence but none could offer serious competition. They all fell far short of imitating THE RING.

Fighters are carefully watched through their amateur days and if they show promise, are more closely followed from the start of their professional careers. Reports of its correspondents, of managers, promoters, newspapers and the editorial staff are all sifted and checked.

Names of certain young fighters are placed aside to be used as "Prospects of the Month," if they continue to improve. It is not necessary to be a winning or undefeated fighter to be chosen a "Prospect." Caliber and styles of opponents met are taken into consideration. Improvement shown and natural ability are also weighed.

From there a fighter, continuing to improve and to meet stronger opposition, may advance to become a "New Face," that is, a boy who shows that he is coming along while still in the preliminary stage. A short biographical sketch of him appears in THE RING. After that, as he progresses, he is definitely "Making the Grade." A careful, detailed story on his life is written. By then it is solely up to the manager of the fighter and the boy himself to gain the matches necessary and perform in such manner to shoot him into the select circle of the world's "ten best."

His fortunes are in his fists, footwork and heart from then on. There can be no error in rating a fighter to such a select position. He must prove himself and all the entreaties in the world of a manager (and there have been many) and all the reams of publicity (and there have been miles of it) go unanswered if he cannot stand on his own two feet as a ranking man.

THE RING has done its job in bringing attention to the fighter who has shown he deserves it and he must go on from there, step by step up the ladder, or vaulting it quickly to a championship match.

Of the several thousand fighters who have gained a rating in THE RING since 1927 only a few have proved unworthy. THE RING is proud that the majority of the fighters who received at first a "Prospect of the Month" status and then went on to world rating justified the advancement that was given them. Quite often, in this international sport, the boy's first recognition outside of his own locale, has been through THE RING.

Looking back to the "Prospects of the Month" of a decade or more we find such names as Melio Bettina, Peter Kane, Fred Apostoli, Sammy Angott, Billy Conn, Bob Montgomery, Manuel Ortiz, Willie Pep, Dado Marino, Harry Jeffra and Henry Armstrong, all fighters who were first tabbed in THE RING and went on to win world championships.

For those who may be curious, Joe Louis was accorded that honor after his fifth professional bout.

In recent years THE RING has selected such men as Rocky Marciano, Cesar Brion, Bob Baker, Clarence Henry, Rex Layne, Johnny Williams, Bob Satterfield, Harold Johnson, Dan Bucceroni, Randy Turpin, Lee Sala, Bob Murphy, Rocky Castellani, Eddie Thomas, Don Williams, Gil Turner, Maxie Docusen, Del Flanagan, Ron Delaney, Fabela Chavez, Corky Gonzales, Percy Bassett, Vic Herman, Eddie Burgin, Frankie Sodano, Black Pico, Peter Keenan and Jimmy Carruthers, fighters who at present are highly rated or about to make their move into the select circle.

Most of them were tabbed for future reference with but a half a dozen or less fights under their belts.

Marciano had about eight fights when THE RING selected him for "Prospect" honors in the heavyweight division in the December 1948 issue. He was crude and awkward but the reports that came in on him showed him to be a fearless young fighter with unusual power in both fists. His rapid rise, to the No. 2 position among heavyweights, saw him an improved fighter, overcoming much of the evident shortcomings he exhibited in his early bouts.

Randy Turpin, with a brilliant amateur record behind him, was tabbed immediately that he turned pro and coming through, quickly rose in THE RING's middleweight ratings. Though considered an "unknown," RING readers were completely briefed on his bouts and his ability long before he "startled" the boxing world by defeating Ray Robinson for the world middleweight title.

Gil Turner, the unbeaten Philadelphia welterweight, is another who had but a half a dozen bouts when spotted by THE RING. The reports read, "a strong young fighter who halts his opponents by sheer weight of aggression. Must learn to pace himself. Is an easy target to hit. Watch this point." Turner's career, though brilliant, has followed that pattern. He does not stop the opposition with sharp punches but wears them down with consistent attacks. His problem of pacing has not as yet been totally conquered.

Charles Humez, the French miner who is European welterweight champion, has had the strong support of THE RING though he is "unknown" in America. He has proven himself not only against Continental and British welterweights but also against their better middleweights.

James Carter, who had difficulty obtaining fights in his home town, New York, was boosted by THE RING despite the fact that his bouts were few and far between and he occasionally lost. He was ranked seventh in the lightweight division, over the violent protests of managers of other fighters, when he was given his chance against Ike Williams in a world title bout. Carter came through.

The cause of Harry Matthews, who fought for many years in the leaky-roof circuit with little recognition, was strongly supported by THE RING. He was given a high position in the light-heavyweight ratings which aided his gaining lucrative bouts in the bigger cities against top notch opposition. In defeating them, he justified THE RING support.

There are many others who came through for THE RING after first gaining attention in this publication. Sandy Saddler was touted in 1945 and went on to win the featherweight title. Marcel Cerdan, completely unknown to American rings, was a rated man in THE RING's compilation as far back as 1939. He was to prove the magazine did not err by winning the world middleweight championship eight years later. Johnny Bratton was hailed as contender material in 1945, and after several bad breaks, came on to win the N.B.A. welterweight title.

One need but go through the back issues of THE RING to discover the stars of today being written up then as outstanding material of the future.

Dave Sands, the Australian triple champion and then second ranking world middleweight, after making his American debut this winter, returned to England, awaiting a fight with either Randy Turpin or Ray Robinson, for the title. While there he took on Yolande Pompee, a light-heavyweight from Trinidad, B.W.I., who had had a half dozen bouts in England. Pompee had been tabbed and rated by THE RING, though all other sources considered him an unknown.

The surprise was great all over, except to readers of THE RING when Pompee proceeded to halt Sands. They had been informed of his capabilities and knew he stood a good chance of upsetting the Australian.

A stablemate of Pompee's, Ansel (Baba) Adams, is another who one day soon will undoubtedly turn in a surprise victory over an outstanding ringman, which will cause amazement to all but RING readers.

Adams, a six foot one inch heavyweight, arrived in England from Trinidad with Pompee. Playing professional football at home (he is an excellent goalkeeper) necessitated his being inactive as a ringman for eighteen months, though he had scored twenty-four victories in 28 bouts in Trinidad.

His first fight in England saw him lose a decision to Paddy Slavin, the Irish heavyweight. Since that time, however, he has stopped Reg Andrews, Gerry McDermott and Jeff Kloeck. If Britain's better heavyweights don't shy away from him he should be pulling a minor "upset" one of these evenings.

Of the "Prospects" THE RING has named in the past year, several already have shown that they will stand up and are making their mark in the game.

Young Ed "Bearcat" Wright, Jr., son of the old heavyweight, who campaigns out of Omaha, Nebr., and Terry McDonald, Cudworth, England, are the two best among the giants. McDonald, handled by Bruce Woodcock, recently upset another rising British youngster, halting Don Scott.

Joe Moran, a soldier fighting out of San Antonio, Texas, and Bill Boatsman, of Longview, Ore., are a couple of light-heavyweights who pack wallops and have been steadily improving. Moran seems the further advanced of the two and should be moving out shortly after "name" opposition.

Middleweight Cliff Schellin, of Stockton, Calif., has been coming along nicely since picked by THE RING. He is a hard hitting, two fisted scrapper.

Tony (Tex) Gonzales, Orange, N. J., and Gene Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah, stack up as the best of the prospects picked by THE RING in the welterweight division.

Gonzales, fighting exclusively in Newark, N. J., rings, has worked himself up to main event status with but a handful of fights to his professional experience, which sees him undefeated at this time.

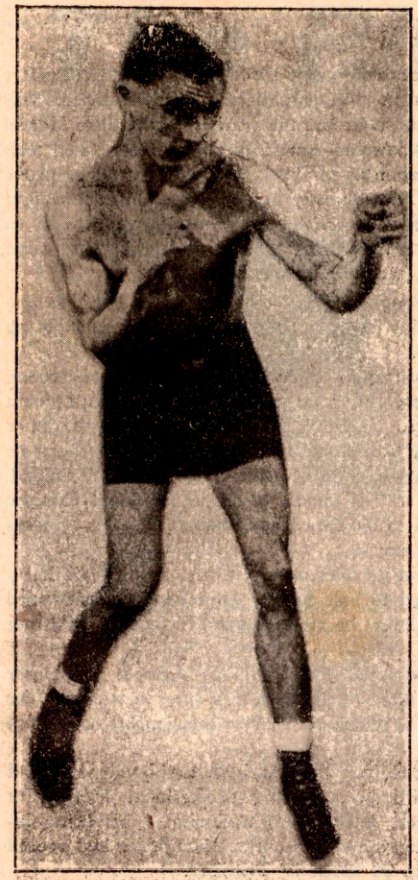
Lionel Peralta, of Panama, and young Frankie Ryff, former Golden Gloves champion, stand out as the two best lightweights chosen in the "Prospect" class by this publication. Ryff has had scant pro experience but handles himself in a manner which makes his future look bright.

Tommy Corrick, Toronto, Canada, and Ray Grassi, of France, rate as the best of the lot in the featherweight list of youngsters. Corrick has lost but one fight, early in his career, and is steadily improving. Grassi is one of the better youngsters fighting right now in Europe.

(Continued on page 48)

NEW FACES

By HARVEY THORNE



Thomas Bailey, Liverpool, England, featherweight, one of the Tight Isles better prospects.

TONY (TEX) GONZALES

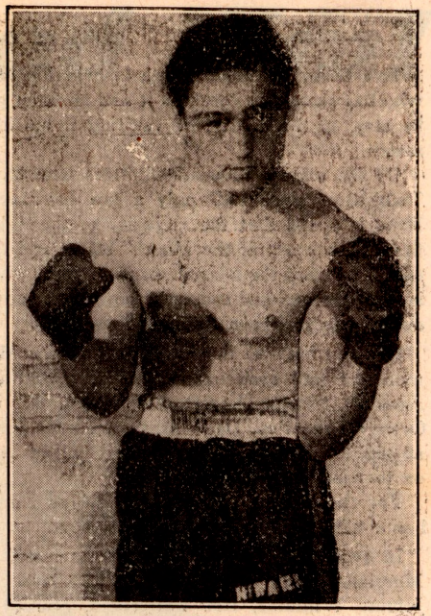
THE Oranges, of New Jersey, have long been prolific producers of outstanding ring talent, and in 18-year-old Tony (Tex) Gonzales they believe they have another potential headliner to carry on where such celebrities of the past as Jim Savage, Hun Ferris, Charley Weinert, Benny Cohen and Tony Galento left off.

Gonzales, a welterweight, turned professional shortly after he wound up a brilliant amateur career by winning in the 1951 Inter-City Golden Gloves matches between New York and Chicago in Madison Square Garden. Tony, fighting for the eastern team, whipped the western entry, George Boddie.

As a professional, Tex's record has now stretched to ten straight wins, and he has already established himself as a main-event attraction in Newark. All his battling so far has been in Newark's two arenas, indoor Laurel Garden and outdoor Meadowbrook Bowl, and despite his limited experience he has become the best local drawing card since Charley Fusari flashed across the scene six years ago. Gonzales' two most recent matches, with another young Jersey rival, Arnold Curry, drew the big gates at Meadowbrook.

Gonzales, a graduate of East Orange High School, keeps himself busy between fights by learning the pipefitter's trade.

Tex is handled jointly by Carl Stampe and Sad Sam Rose.



Tony (Tex) Gonzales, New Jersey welterweight youngster, who looms as a comer.

PETER GALLEYMORE

DURBAN, NATAL, South African welterweight, Peter Galleymore, is a lad to watch. With eleven wins in twelve fights the 21-year-old lad who stands 5 feet six inches, is short for a welterweight but he gets in close and burns them in with such perseverance that his height has thus far been no great hindrance to him.

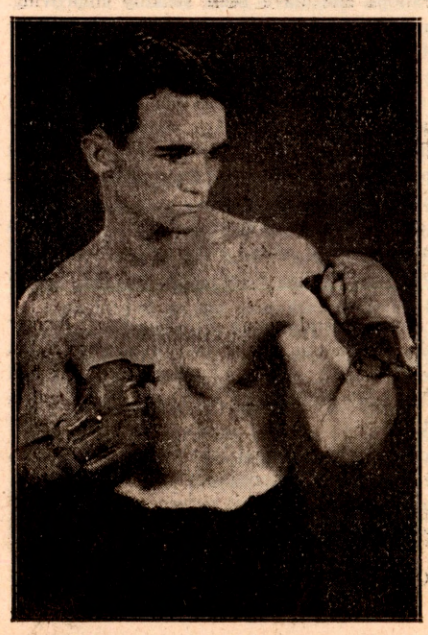
His only defeat has come at the hands of Danie Van Graan the current South African welter champ. Peter was over-matched in that one but with more experience he should be able to make the grade.

A two-fisted puncher, the lad keeps going from bell to bell . . . a crowd-pleaser by all reports.

The youngster had a brilliant amateur career during which he was the national junior and senior welter champ. As a pro he has impressed veteran observers with his ability to take and give a punch.

He doesn't smoke or drink and is a hard trainer.

Peter is managed by Maurice Smith and trained by conscientious Johnny de Villiers, a good light-heavyweight a few years back, and one of South Africa's better trainers.



From far off South Africa, Peter Galleymore, a new-comer to the welterweight ranks, is a lad to watch.

TOMMY BAILEY

TOMMY BAILEY, the popular Liverpool featherweight, is the son of a famous English bantamweight of the same name. Old Tom, who trains his son, never reached champion heights but he made the best go far and was a top liner for many years, a rough, rugged fighter who gloried in hard scrapping.

Unlike his father young Tommy is probably one of the most scientific performers with the gloves operating in British rings. What he lacks in punch he more than makes up in skill.

Tommy is 25. He began his professional career in 1946. He has lost only two of his last fourteen contests, one on a hotly disputed decision to Rolly Blyce of Trinidad, his other defeat was in July 1950, when he fought the now British Empire Featherweight Champion, Roy Ankarah, to a close decision. Among his victims are Bernard Pugh, Johnny Molloy, Jackie Turpin, Jim McCann (Irish champion), Lou Alter (Canada), Teddy Peckham and Black Bond.

Tommy won his way through the British featherweight eliminators by defeating Johnny Molloy and knocking out the tough Bert Jackson for the Northern Title.

JOHN SUMMERLIN

JOHNNY SUMMERLIN who was born in Luverne, Ala. (January 23, 1930), and is fighting out of Detroit, has all the

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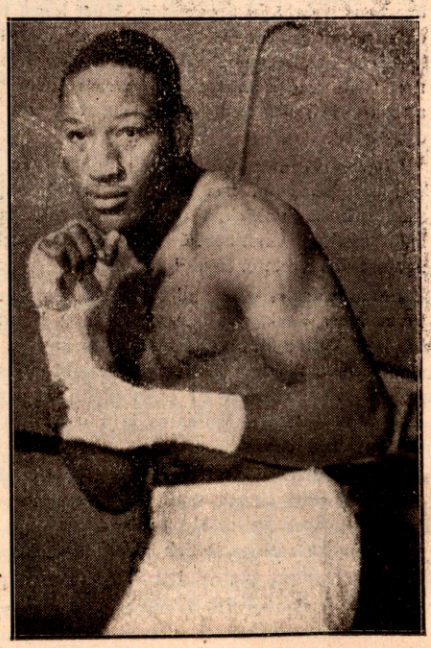
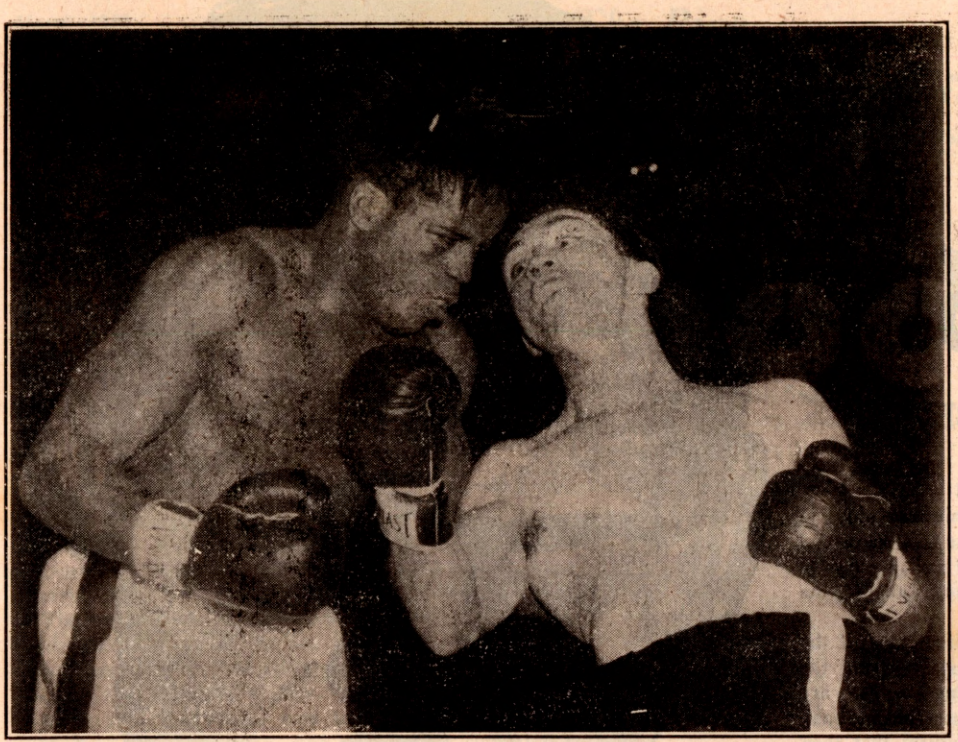
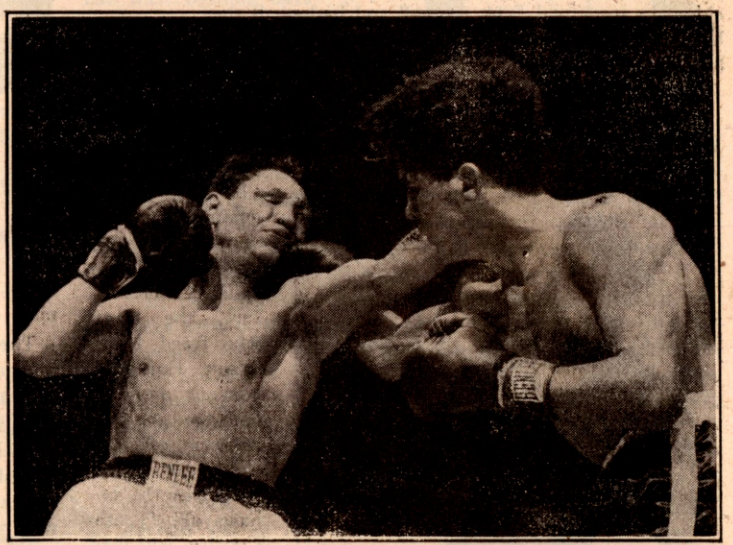


A heavyweight from Detroit, Johnny Summerlin, is tagged as a youngster with possibilities.

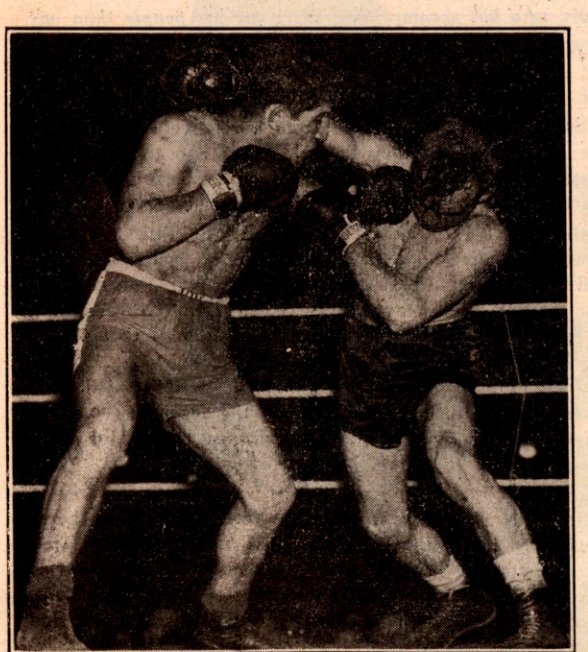
In The News Of The Month



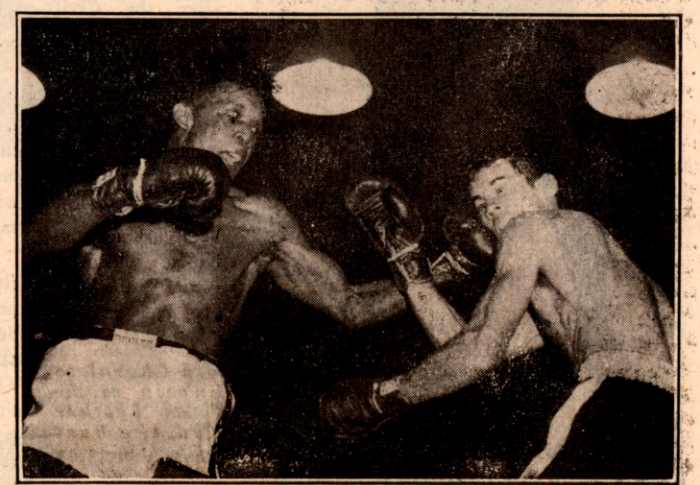
Gil Turner (left) on the receiving end of a right delivered by Vic Cardell, Hartford, Connecticut, welterweight, in their ten-round bout at Madison Square Garden in which Turner won his 27th straight victory via a unanimous decision. Cardell was picked by the experts as the underdog who would not go the distance but he fooled them all by putting up a very creditable fight.



Chico Vejar, Stamford, Connecticut, welterweight, won a unanimous ten-round decision from Enrique Bolanos of California, at Madison Square Garden, N. Y. Vejar (right) lands with a hard right as Bolanos misses with a left. This was Vejar's 37th win in 38 bouts.



At Cologne, Germany, the German middleweight champ, Peter Muller (left), lands a sharp left to the jaw of Andre De Keersgieter, the Belgium champ, during their ten-round contest that went to a draw decision.



Raoul Perez, Cuban welter, hooks a left to the face of Bobby Dykes of San Antonio, Texas, in their ten-round fight in New York which was won by the Texan via a unanimous decision.

THE DUSKY BRIGADE

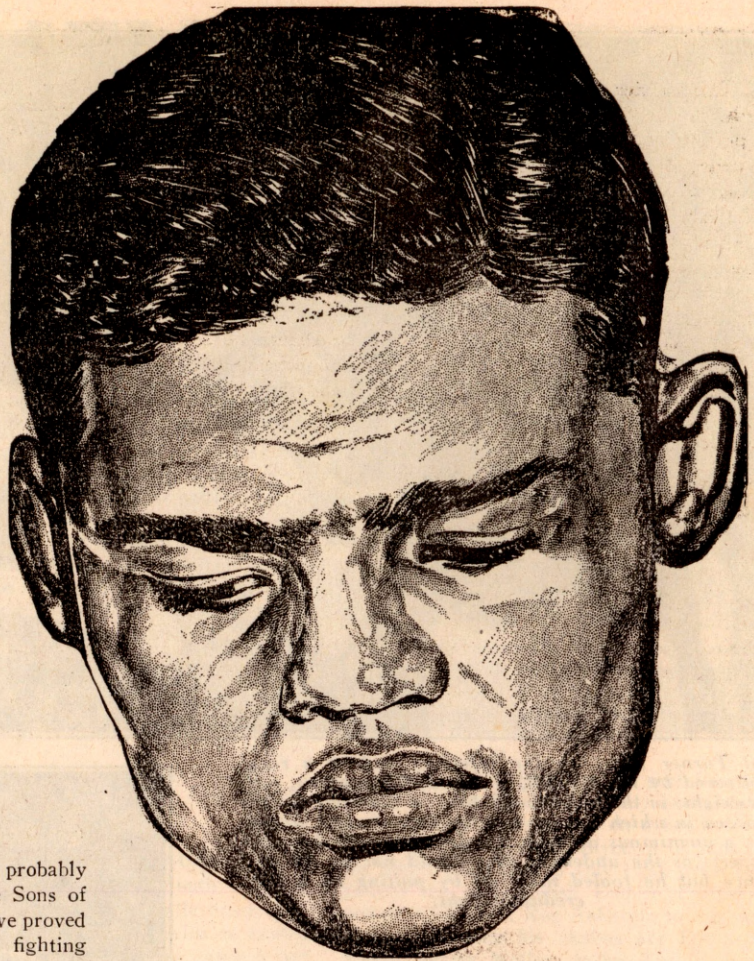
By NAT LOUBET

BOXING, which had its beginning back in biblical times, today ranks tops as a universal sport in which race, color and creed are no Bar to a successful career. The greatest progress made by any race during the thirty years lifetime of THE RING, is that of the Negro fighters.

Whereas the Irish and the Jews predominated the field when this publication had its start, today the majority of the world's outstanding boxers are Negroes. Their rise to fistic fame has been phenomenal. But it is not only in the field of pugilism that they shine. In track and field, football and basketball they have attracted international attention with record breaking feats, but boxing is the sport in which they made the greatest strides in the past three decades.

The most thrilling pages in the annals of boxing are probably those enscrolled with the deeds of Negro fighters. The Sons of Ham have proved their fighting qualities in many ways and in many lands. From Toussaint L' Ouverture, the slave who freed Haiti from European bondage and defied the greatest nations of the world to the heroes of the famous old "Tenth Cavalry" who distinguished themselves in battles with the Indians after the Civil War . . . to the sepia fighters who helped Teddy Roosevelt take San Juan Hill in the Spanish ruckus . . . right up through World War II and the Korean "Police Action," the Negro has been a man of distinction. He has proved himself a fighting man.

Kid Chocolate known as the Patent Leather Kid, the best fighter to ever come out of Cuba.



Joe Louis, who has accomplished more for his people than any other man.

The Sable Sockers have come from a relatively humble and insecure position which they held 30 years ago to one where they possess the majority of the world crowns and are for the most part the contenders for honors in practically every division.

In February of 1922 when the first issue of THE RING was published, there were no Negro champions and contenders were few and far between. In September of that year Battling Siki won the world's light-heavyweight crown from Georges Carpentier, giving the Negroes their only titleholder of that period.

PRIOR to, and at the turn of the century, the Negro had been making strides in pugilism. Among the legendary men of that era were Peter Jackson, Joe Gans, George Dixon, Joe Walcott and Jack Blackburn.

At the turn of the century the Negro was well on his way to the eminence he now enjoys in the ring. Peter Jackson was hero-worshipped by his Australian homefolk. Dixon was so well thought of that even today, after half a century he is revered as no other bantamweight or featherweight has ever been. Gans, with the possible exception of Benny Leonard, has enjoyed top ranking from his day to this.

Unfortunately the rise of Jack Johnson to the heavyweight championship of the world temporarily halted the Negro's ring progress. One of the best heavyweights of all time, the greatest defensive boxer of the century, Johnson had the misfortune to obtain a bad press due to his antics outside the roped square. This resulted in a flare up of inter-racial bigotry and bitterness that checked the rise of his people in boxing. It was almost impossible for many years for a Negro to get a shot at a world crown in America and for sixteen years after Johnson ascended the ladder to the championship, no Negro achieved that distinction.

The barrier started to crumble when Tiger Flowers came to the fore in 1924. His example of clean living and sportsmanship plus his boxing ability was such that Harry Greb, the middleweight king, gave Flowers a crack at his title in 1926 and the Negro won the world championship.

Harry Wills, one of the world's best heavyweights during the White Hope era was caught in the tide of the times and although he was a perfect example of virtuous living, he never got a chance at the crown held by Jack Dempsey. Tex Rickard, Garden promoter, and Jack Kearns, Dempsey's manager, used the feeling that was prevalent to deprive Wills of the chance he deserved. They believed that Wills was a dangerous opponent, that easier contenders could be picked for Dempsey and they gave "racial prejudice." as their excuse for keeping Wills from fighting for the crown.

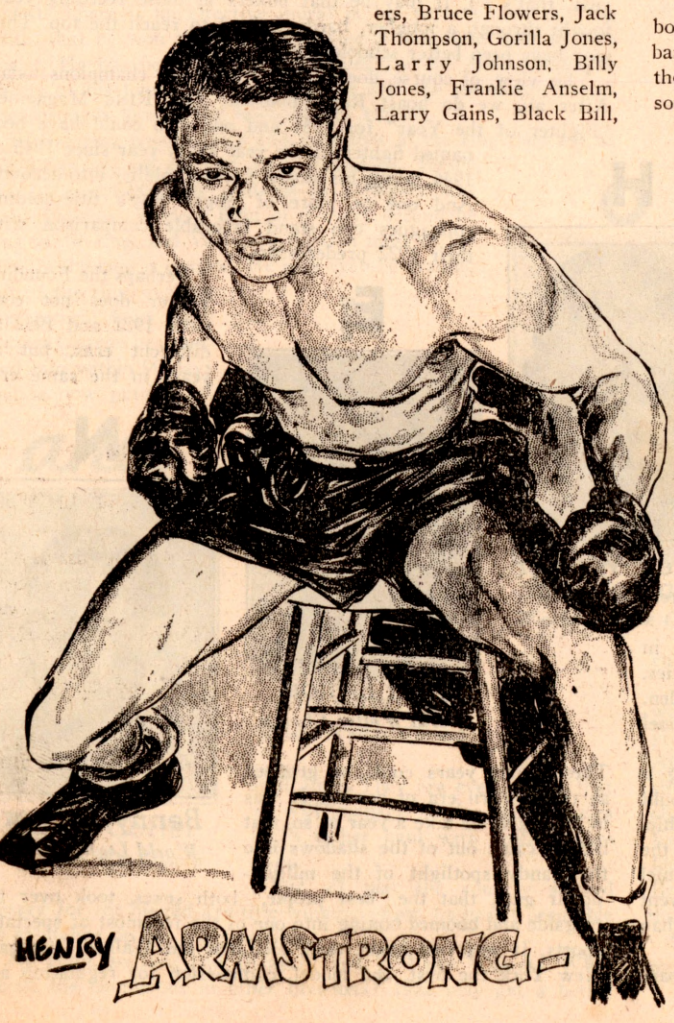
DIVIDING the history of THE RING into three decades let us ramble back and see what stars have left their mark on the long road to fistiana.

During the first ten years Battling Siki, Kid Chocolate and Harry Wills were the three outstanding men of their race.

The period of 1932 to 1942 had many stars of which the two leaders were Henry Armstrong, the only man to hold three titles simultaneously, and Joe Louis, who has probably done more for his race than any other fighter.

Since 1942, the Negro race has produced innumerable stars with Sugar Ray Robinson, who is favorably compared with any of the oldtimers, the kingpin of this era.

In the period in which Siki, Chocolate and Wills stand out, a crop of Negro stalwarts were developed who ranked high in world pugilism. Glance over the list. Promoters today would fight with each other for the services of these men! Leo Johnson, Jack McVey, Tiger Flowers, Bruce Flowers, Jack Thompson, Gorilla Jones, Larry Johnson, Billy Jones, Frankie Anselm, Larry Gains, Black Bill, George Godfrey, John Lester Johnson, Kid Norfolk, Baby Joe Gans, and Chick Suggs. There were many others.



Tiger Flowers, first of his race to win a world title under New York State Athletic Commission Law, when he won middleweight title from Harry Greb.

It was during the later part of the period that the race discrimination caused by Johnson eased and by the early 30's the Negro in boxing began to see a rosy light.

It is difficult to relegate men into periods. Men like Kid Norfolk and Panama Al Brown, had their fighting days stretched from one into another era but we are placing them into the period in which they are best remembered for their fistic deeds.

Panama Al Brown headed the bantamweight division. A clever boy and a sharp hitter, he took over and soon became the world bantam king. Gorilla Jones, Akron's favorite son, climbed into the driver's seat in the middleweight division. Young Jack Thompson took over in the welter class and John Henry Lewis, annexed the light-heavyweight title.

In that half score years from 1922 to 1932, many of the faces seen in the twenties were still active but new noggins appeared on the scene. The fighters of that era helped the Negro solidly in boxing and in everyday life. Once again boxing enthusiasts were talking about those immortals of the roped square, Gans, Dixon, Walcott, Langford.

Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong were largely responsible for the change. They had reached the height of their career during that decade. They were the fighters most discussed in current boxing topics.

Al Gainor, Tiger Fox, Roscoe Toles, Holman Williams and Cocoa Kid were a few of those who helped add to the interest. They made things hum in pugilistic circles.

In the final ten years' stretch of THE RING'S history, the Negroes not only came back to the position they held in the homestretch of the last century and the early part of this, but have gone far beyond. They are now an integral part, and form the core of the present crop of fighters throughout the world.

IN the last decade, sepia sockers have really moved in on boxing. Take a gander at this list of fistic celebrities who comprise only a small portion of the many more who gained positions among the leaders in world ranking:

Heavyweight: Ezzard Charles, Jersey Joe Walcott, Lee Q. Murray, Jimmy Bivins, Turkey Tompson, Lloyd Marshall, Curtis Sheppard, Elmer Ray, Bob Baker, Coley Wallace and Clarence Henry.

Light-heavyweights: Booker Beckwith, Billy Smith, Archie Moore, Jack Chase, Alabama Kid, Wesbury Bascom, Jimmy Slade, Billy Fox, Bob Satterfield, Harold Johnson.

Middleweights: Holman Williams, Sam Baroudi, Chuck Hunter, Cecil Hudson, Eddie Booker, Charley Burley, Jimmy

(Continued on page 48)

The CLASS of '22

By JESSE ABRAMSON

IN the year THE RING Magazine was launched, 1922 to be precise, the world boxing champions were a handsome lot, using handsome as in "handsome is as handsome does." Ruling their divisions with an iron hand encased in six-ounce gloves were the likes of Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard, Jack Britton, Johnny Kilbane and Jimmy Wilde.

Just roll their names off your tongue. Quite a bit of body and flavor there, to be sure, and not entirely because they have aged in the wood—or record book.

The Editor and Founding Father, looking back on thirty years of viewing and chronicling the contemporary scene from a ringside seat for THE RING, decided to take time out to mark the completion of round three in the passing decades.

What could be more appropriate than the question: How do the boxing champions today stack up against the champions of 1922 when Vol. I, No. 1 was launched?

A fairly simple question, a tidy question, a harmless question. But we were launched in 1922, too, journalistically speaking, that is. You look for the gimmick in innocent queries like that. You don't pop off with the quick response that the champions of yesteryear, 1922 specifically, were in a class by themselves. Someone might call you an old fuddyduddy.

Jack Dempsey
World Hvy. Champ

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Georges Carpentier
World Lt.-Hvy. Champ

H

Mickey Walker
Welter Contender

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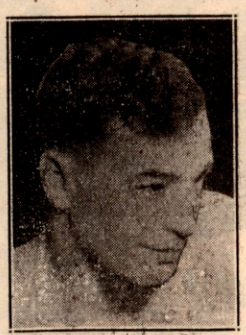

Jack Britton
World Welter Champ

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Benny Leonard
World Lt. Wt. Champ

IF there's one thing you learn in thirty years of writing sports and answering sports quizzes it is not to be suckered into those timeless controversies: Could Dempsey have licked Louis? Or vice versa.

It's fruitless enough to argue the relative merits of principals in those yardstick and stopwatch sports like track and field, or swimming, where you have definite times and distances to back up your opinion. But in boxing! Why, you often can't resolve disputes on contemporaries, or the two stalwarts who are meeting next week in the Garden. Or, for that matter, who won the fight you just saw on Channel 2 or 4.

Furthermore, the Editor and Founding Father, in posing a comparison between the champions of 1922 and 1952, should remember what he wrote in "The Heavyweight Championship, An Informal History of Heavyweight Boxing from 1719 to the Present Day" (advt.). Citing the incomparable skill of Daniel Mendoza, the author noted that "men whose recollections went back half a century unhesitatingly acclaimed him as greater than the now legendary Broughton."

And in the next sentence: "It is futile, of course, to compare fighters of different eras, but . . ."

The span between Broughton and Mendoza was, roughly, fifty years. Fifty years, or thirty years, the futility of comparing fighters of different eras remains, ah, futile, but . . .

BUT athletes of today are faster and more skillful, on land and in water. You want proof? There isn't a record of 1922 that exists today.

The athletes of today are also bigger and taller. The proof? Look what's happened to the game of basketball.

The athletes of today are also more numerous. The proof? The two-platoon system in football.

The techniques of many sports have altered and improved measurably. But in boxing the technique of the ring is just about the same as it was thirty years ago, maybe even two hundred years ago.

Mendoza knew most, if not all, of the fine points of stance, leverage, attack, defense, leads and counters, footwork and generalship. He said so in his memoirs. You can count the variety of punches on the fingers of one hand—the jab, the hook, the right cross, the uppercut, from which stems even that whirling uppercut, the bolo.

They may come up with new and fancier names for punches, but the punches are the same.

SO, despite the evidence that sports generally are better, faster and have a higher degree of skill today, it is still possible to insist, without provoking a fight, that the boxing champions of 1922 were, over all, a superior lot to the champions of 1952. It happens to be a fact that can't be easily disputed. I do not know the reasons therefore. Probably, 1922 was a very good vintage year, that's all. It may be that boxers in those receding years fought through a tougher, harder school to reach the top. They may have been better schooled to begin with.

This view, of course, doesn't hold for all our champions today. After all, we do boast Ray Robinson, THE RING Magazine's "Fighter of the Year" for 1951 and one who could have been named fighter of the year every year since 1945 or 1946, taking his almost faultless ability into account. And one or more of Sugar Ray's title-holding colleagues can stand favorable comparison with their 1922 predecessors.

Perhaps the Founding Father does not consider 1922 and 1952 as different eras, but as years in the same era.

These thirty years could be grouped as the modern era of boxing. It was in 1922, give or take a year or so, that boxing came out of the shadows into the gaudy spotlight of the million-dollar gate, that the "best people," both sexes, took over the ringside and boomed boxing into one of the foremost of spectator sports. It was just about then, too, that the Walker Law gave New York the first, and model, commission for regulating and

The CLASS of '52

administering what had been merely a tolerated quasi-legal activity.

In these thirty years, boxing, without improving its technique in the ring, has refined its rules to the extent of the neutral-corner rule, decisions by two judges and the referee, the newer eight-second mandatory knockdown count (except in championships), the ensolite safety mat and the exhaustive medical examinations.

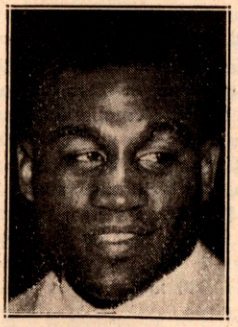
It is futile to compare fighters of different eras, the man said. But there's Jack Dempsey against Jersey Joe Walcott. Nothing, to be sure, could be more futile than trying to compare them.

THE Manassa Mauler, in 1922, was reveling and rusting in idleness between his wildly ballyhooed job on Georges Carpentier and his madcap adventure, two years later, against Tom Gibbons in Shelby. But Dempsey had established himself, in performance and in gate appeal, as one of the great, perhaps the greatest of the heavyweight kings.

He was, in 1922, in the fistic prime of 27, that wonderful age for champions. He was aggressive to the point of recklessness with his ripping, slashing onslaught out of his famous crouch. He combined speed and punch and a bold fighting spirit and, above all, boxing being entertainment as well as competition, he established himself as the most spectacular operator the ring has known. Maybe the Tiger Man would have been a mite less destructive if he had retreated to the furthest neutral corner every time he floored an adversary, but that's about the only critical point a Walcott admirer could dig up at this date.

JERSEY JOE isn't going to be rated with the outstanding heavyweight rulers. His chief distinction is that he is the oldest. There is an effective moral in his perseverance and his faith, that he won the title after being a four-time loser in bids for it. He has been properly acclaimed for the extra-curricular facets of his long pursuit of the title and the one-punch payoff that brought him to the heavyweight throne.

But as ring personalities and operators in the ring they are as far apart as you can get two champions. Jersey Joe is as calculatingly cautious as Dempsey was bold. Dempsey made a fight of it every second he was in the ring, and Walcott's mission most of the time in the ring is evasion. He may even be evading out of the ring, evading the return bout with Ezzard Charles he promised him within 90 days and is now putting off



Jimmy Carter
World Lt. Wt. Champ

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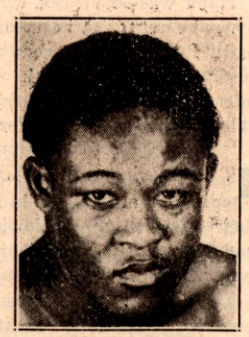

Kid Gavilan
Amer. Welter Champ

until June. They are even saying that he will manage to by-pass Charles for a richer haul with Rocky Marciano.

For all that the country saluted Jersey Joe for his old-age title-winning effort, he hasn't been able to capitalize on his championship.

All right, so 1922 had Dempsey and 1952 has Walcott. What about the champions in other divisions? 1952 may get a better break as we go down the line.

Carpentier, going into 1922, still held the light-heavyweight crown, but later that year Battling Siki, that irresponsible, undisciplined and singular Senegalese, knocked out the faded Orchid Man. That same year Gene Tunney won the American 175-pound laurels from Battling Levinsky and later lost them in his bloody encounter with Harry Greb.

HERE we have a number of champions of 1922, some young, some old, with varying styles, with whom to compare our Joey Maxim.

It's two years now since Maxim won the world title and he's defended it only once. Pretty choosy and careful is Joey. He observes the rule of defending every six months in the breach.

But there's no gainsaying that Joey is a smart, cool, scientific master of defense. The chances are better than even that Maxim, the defensive master, would have been too much octopus for Carpentier, a right-hand puncher, or for the rushing, windmill style of Siki and Greb, but might have met his boxing master in Tunney. But not the Tunney of 1922, who still had a lot to learn, though, as Greb proved.

Robinson is the champion of champions in 1952. If you acknowledge his

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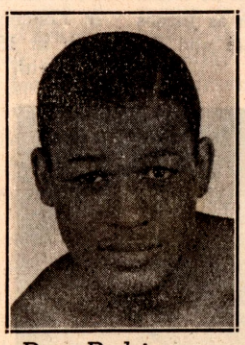

Ray Robinson
World Middle Champ

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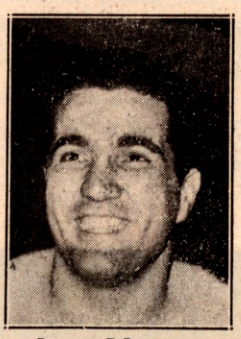
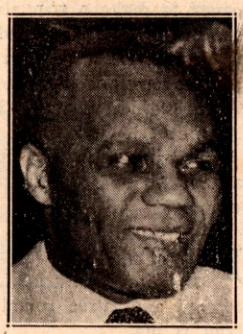


Joey Maxim
World Lt.-Hvy. Champ



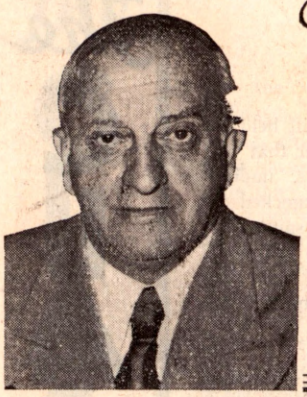
Joe Walcott
World Hvy. Champ

ring greatness—are there any dissenters? — you have to take him over southpaw Johnny Wilson, the champion of 1922, who beat Mike O'Dowd and was reckoned in his own day a rugged though unimpressive title-holder. All he had to bother Sugar Ray was his southpaw stance. It wouldn't have been enough against the speed and punching artistry of the current ruler.

Jack Britton, with his educated left and the tantalizing style, was welterweight king in 1922 but soon to be succeeded the same year by Mickey Walker. Gosh, does Mickey go that far back. Anyway, I think we score one for 1922. More or less by default, since THE RING Magazine doesn't even recognize there is a champion until Kid Gavilan meets Frenchman Charley Humez. Even if Britton is mostly a legend created by the facile tongue of Dumb Dan Morgan, we've got to give an edge to fighters like Britton and Walker over Gavilan, who is only a wee bit better than his challengers, if he's better at all.

In the lighter classes, 1922 can lord it over 1952. The incomparable Benny Leonard was in his prime in 1922, and anyway he

(Continued on page 48)



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Major Wilson Joins Cochrane in Valhalla
Illinois Tops All in Insurance Benefits
Harry Matthews Supporters Are Stunned

IN the death of Major Arnold Wilson, England lost its second nationally famous sportsman, Charles Cochrane having preceded him into the Valhalla by several months. Major Wilson for many years was one of Europe's outstanding fight promoters, his status abroad being on a level with that of Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs in America. Most of England's leading attractions prior to the rise of Jack Solomons to fistic fame, were staged by Major Wilson.

It was he who started the upward trend in international championship fights in England. Back in 1939 he upset the plans of Mike Jacobs when he plucked Henry Armstrong away from the New York promoter and staged a world welterweight title fight between Henry and England's ace, Ernie Roderick. At the time Uncle Mike was hot on the trail of Armstrong to defend one of his crowns, the lightweight championship against Lew Ambers and offered Eddie Mead $30,000 guarantee for the match. Eddie turned it down. When Major Wilson heard that Mead was eager to make a trip abroad with Armstrong, he called me on the telephone from London and requested that I contact Mead and see if he would agree to have Armstrong, then the welter and lightweight king, defend his welterweight title in London.

"Offer him whatever he wants," said Wilson over the trans-Atlantic telephone.

But when I pinned him down to figures, he said: "Go as high as $45,000 and $2,500 for expenses and I'll call you back this evening."

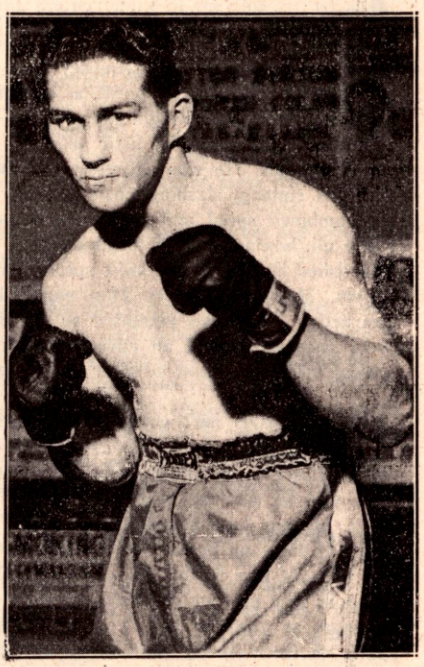
I CONTACTED Mead in Miami Beach. Asked what he would want for such a bout, he replied, "get me as much as Jacobs offered and three round trip tickets and all expenses and the bout is his."

"How would you like to get $45,000, two round trip tickets and $2,500 extra for expenses, instead of $30,000," I queried.

I almost knocked Mead senseless. He couldn't believe it. "Grab it, Nat," he excitedly replied.

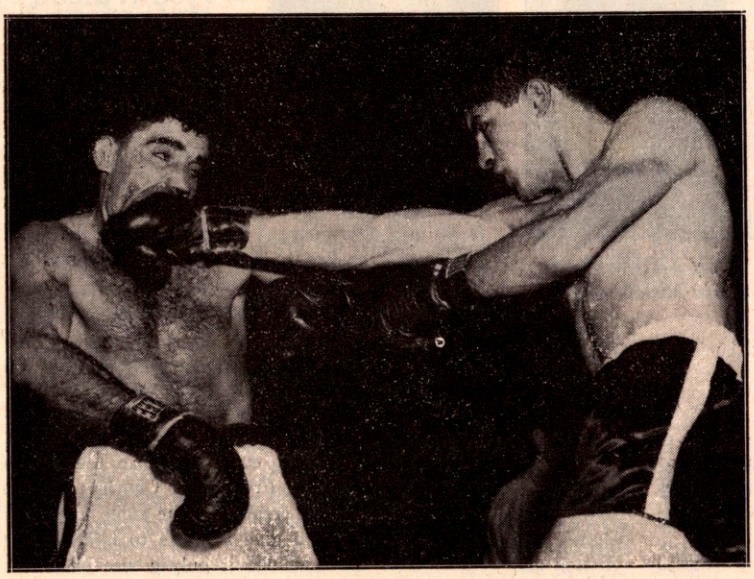
A few hours later, Major Wilson was on his way to New York by plane. The next day he flew to Miami Beach to meet Mead. Forty-eight hours later he was flying back to London with Armstrong's contract in his pocket.

The match was made and aroused tremendous interest in London. Henry won in 15 rounds and with that fight Major Wilson started a series of international matches that have kept up since.



Harry Matthews who ignored Joey Maxim's challenge to fight him for world light-heavyweight title.

Hank was so pleased with what I did for him, that when he returned, he offered me $2,500 as a fee and when I refused to accept any money for my services, stating that I made the match in the interests of international boxing, he gave me the solid gold Lonsdale trophy as a gift for THE RING museum.



Chico Vejar, welterweight prospect from Stamford, Connecticut (right), lands a hard right to the jaw of Carmine Fiore of Brooklyn. Vejar came back from a second-round knockdown to win unanimous eight-round decision.

IT is pleasing to note how the various boxing commissions are falling in line to insure boxers under their jurisdiction. Following action of Pennsylvania and New York, Joe Triner, Illinois Commissioner, announced his state will insure its boxers up to $10,000.

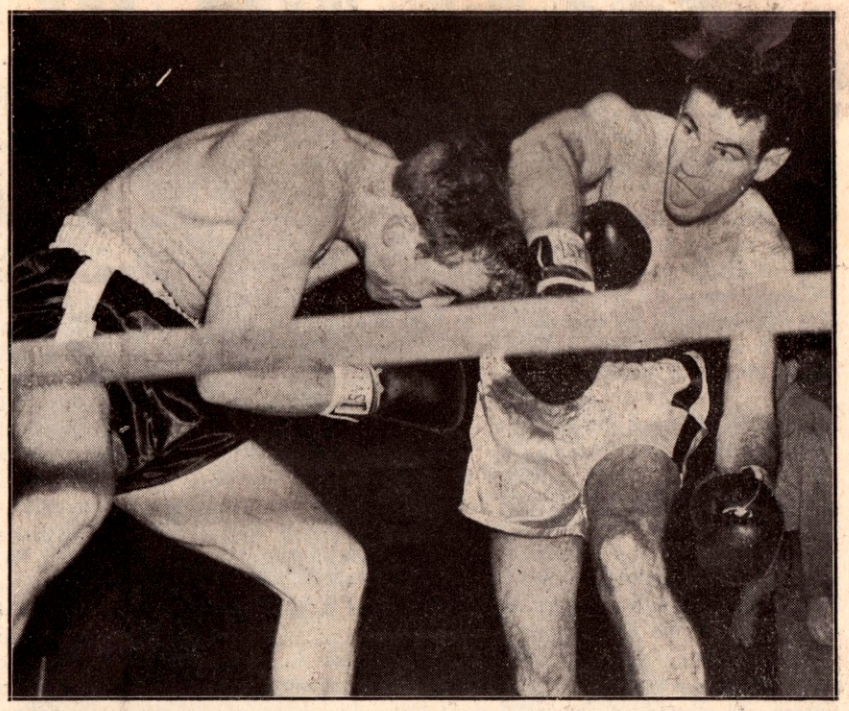
The action of the Illinois Commission is highly commendable. Unlike other states which have placed a maximum death benefit of $2,500 and injury benefits up to $500, Triner's board has worked out a policy for all professional fighters in Illinois which provides for the payment of $10,000 to a boxer's estate in the event of a ring fatality.

But the commission has gone far beyond any other boxing board by granting this protection absolutely free to all Illinois fighters, no matter in what city they box so long as the contest is staged under I.B.C. promotion. Instead of having the fighter, manager and club pay a portion of the premium, as is the case in

every other state where insurance is a must, Joe Triner has arranged to have the Brewery that sponsors radio and television in the International Boxing Club's bouts and the club pay all the premium.

Joe Triner, speaking of the contract, declared that it is one that will give the boxers the most coverage at the least premium costs. Explaining the policy, Triner said that his is the first state to relieve fighters and managers from added expenses by having the club and sponsor pay. The $10,000 policy is the highest in any state. When shows are not telecast, the costs will be borne by the International Boxing Club. "Boxers," said Triner, "should not be made to pay for the risks they take in the ring."

IN New Jersey, on the same day Triner made his announcement, Abe Greene, chairman of the Commission, declared that he had put through a policy which calls for a $5,000 payment to the estate of a fighter killed in the ring. The cost of the policy will be divided between the boxers and the promoters, but only fighters in the final, semi-final and bouts of equal importance and comparable compensation will be required to contribute towards the premium. Four-round preliminary boys won't have to pay but will share in the benefits.



Ernie Durando, Bayonne, N. J., middleweight, misses with a right as New Yorker Paddy Young goes into a crouch during the fifth round of their battle at the St. Nicholas Arena, New York. Young, in his second fight since being released from the Army, was floored in the first but came on strong in the closing rounds only to lose by a split decision in their return affair.

In New York, the maximum is $2,500 and the boxers, managers and promoters must contribute towards the payment of the premium. Thus most states in which insurance is now required, have far better policies and better arrangements than in New York, where the major contests of the nation are staged and where more money is collected from boxing than in any other state.

I don't think it will take very long for the wide-awake New York Commissioner, Robert Christenberry, to make a change in the insurance to meet or better the best in the country.

IN the short period that the new commissioner has been at the head of the New York State boxing board, Bob Christenberry has indicated that he means business. He's a live wire if we are to judge by his actions. His reforms to date indicate a desire to place boxing on as high a level as it ever has enjoyed.

His latest edict regarding undercover managers should indicate to them that he means to have them toe the mark and act according to Hoyle or take the consequences. He has no intentions to tolerate nonsense and he has given all a fair warning.

That's what I like about the new commissioner. He can count on this publication for whole-hearted support.

Now that he has issued his warning to the undesirables, has adopted several new measures for the safety of the boxers and the betterment of conditions for them, I would like to see him bring the New York rules up to date. They need revision very badly. Once that is done, I feel confident that the commissions in other states will follow and ere long we will have a standardized code of rules and regulations throughout the country. The Walker law is the basic law that has been followed wherever boxing has been legalized and placed under a legislative body, and changes in New York invariably are followed in other states.

IT is interesting to note that within a week after Bob Christenberry had requested the Cornell Laboratory to try to find a substitute for rosin which has been the cause of blindness in many pugilists, the National Boxing Association came forth with a substitute that had its first tryout in Washington. It is precipitated calcium carbonate, a chalk-like substance which prevents slipping yet carries none of the dangers of rosin.

Col. Harvey Miller, secretary of the N.B.A., reports that the substitute has been approved by his organization and at least until such time as something better is developed, the N.B.A. will make use of it.

THE International Boxing Club expects this year to be its biggest despite the inroads on attendance made by television. Jim Norris has high hopes of staging at least three cards that should draw beyond the three-quarter million dollar gates including the television and radio fees. He says that the Walcott-Charles heavyweight title bout will be the first. Then will follow a fight in which Robinson and Maxim will figure and the third will be his best—Marciano vs. the Charles-Walcott victor. If he can make the Matthews-Maxim title bout, that should also be a heavy drawing card.

Norris says that the I.B.C. is planning several big indoor and outdoor shows that should keep boxing in the spotlight throughout the year. Particularly is he interested in the heavyweights. He will have in addition to Marciano, Walcott and Charles, five other good cards—Clarence Henry, Bob Baker, Roland LaStarza and Don Bucceroni whom he can use in light-heavyweight and heavyweight contests, and Irish Bob Murphy who has put on weight and scales more than 200 pounds. With that field he can arrange a number of interesting matches, something that was not available last year when the spring and summer programs were planned.

HARRY MATTHEWS can figure in any number of interesting bouts but unfortunately the feud between his manager, Jack Hurley and Al Weill will keep this star out of major competition. Pity that Hurley turned down the Maxim match which was offered to him by Norris.

In view of the fight THE RING has made for Matthews to be given proper recognition as the leading challenger and the action of the Justice Department in airing Matthews' grievance, it seems that in deference to those who have stood by him against the I.B.C., that Hurley would have accepted a few points less than what he had demanded to clinch the light-heavyweight championship fight with Maxim. By turning a deaf ear to the offer, Hurley gives the public the impression that he is afraid that Maxim will defeat Matthews thus ending the

sympathetic battle of the public in Harry's favor.

I'm one of those who doesn't want to believe such to be the case. I hope I'm correct in my judgment.

If Matthews continues to toss aside the chance to fight for the crown, an unbelievable situation, then it will become necessary to take him out of the light-heavyweight contender's post and place him in the heavyweight sector in which division he seems more eager to fight. It is unfair for Matthews and Hurley to deprive other light-heavyweights of the opportunity to obtain top ranking in the division while he flatly ignores the challenge of the champion to fight for the title.

Here is one of the few cases on record where a world champion has challenged his nearest rival to fight him and has been turned down coldly! This will go into the record books as one of the oddities of 1952.

MATTHEWS and Hurley are not the only big shots fighting the International Boxing Club. The latest to get his name into print with a two column blast is Pinkie George, Omaha manager and promoter.

Remember Pinkie? He's the man who brought Johnny Paychek to New York as a "world beater." Recall how Johnny was scared out of his wits as he sat in his corner waiting for the bell to send him into action against Joe Louis? The least said about Paychek the better.

Well now George comes forth with a howl that Al Weill and Jim Norris are keeping his fighter, Glen Flanagan, out of the Garden and other I.B.C. arenas. I don't blame Pinkie, an excellent manager and promoter for trying to obtain a lucrative shot for his boy, but I don't like the manner he has adopted to carry out his point.

In a blast in a Minneapolis paper, he stated that for a long time he was convinced that The Ring ratings were carried out honestly by Nat Fleischer but now he is satisfied that the International Boxing Club influences the ratings and no longer can a fighter get a fair break because of that.

Well Pinkie's peeve against the I.B.C. may be O.K. but his accusation against The Ring and its Editor, as I informed him, is vicious, libellous and uncalled for. For his benefit and that of our army of readers let me go on record with this statement:

"Never has The Ring been influenced by any promoter, manager or fighter. It is as independent in its stand and its writings today as it was when I founded this magazine thirty years ago."

The Ring has brought to the attention of the public through its international ratings, youngsters who never would have received a chance at the big dough but for this publication. Never in its long history has any one ever attempted to influence our stand in-re the ranking of boxers because they knew in advance what such attempt would bring to them.

WE have criticized the I.B.C. in exceptionally strong language frequently for its mistakes and have likewise praised the I.B.C. when such praise was merited. I wonder what other magazine or even daily has stood so steadfastly by Harry Matthews against the I.B.C. as The Ring!

I wonder how Pinkie George can reconcile his charges of intimidation and influence with our stand in the Gavilan-Humez case!

Gavilan is an I.B.C. fighter as Pinkie knows. He was made "world champion" through the efforts of the I.B.C. which, through its Chicago affiliate, manipulated matters with the N.B.A. so that it could get a strangle hold on the welterweight title.

Were it not for the lone efforts of The Ring, Kid Gavilan to-day would be the universal champion instead of American title holder. But in all fairness to the European crown wearer, we fought the claim of Gavilan and the I.B.C., the N.B.A. and New York Commission, his chief supporters, and because of our widespread publicity, the Cuban has failed to gain universal recognition.

Where's that I.B.C. influence, Pinkie?

The Ring stands on its record of honesty, fairness and absolute independence.

IT is interesting to note that in the July, 1922, issue of The Ring, we carried our first notice of Japanese fighters coming to the fore and in the issue that wound up thirty years of our publication, the man who tops the list of world prospects is Yoshedi Shirai who knocked out Dado Marino in Honolulu. In the 1922 issue we published a Japanese poster with the following reading matter:

"International contests, America vs. Japan.

"The First Boxing Show in the History of Japan will be staged on May 7, 1922 at Jundan-Shine Open Air Arena. Japan Boxing Club, Promoters. Prices: Ringside seat, Yen 5.00. Reserved section, Yen 3.00. Bleachers, Yen 1.00

"Don't miss this show."

The affair was handled for the Japanese by Moose Taussig, Spider Roach and Longshot Mitchell, Americans who were touring the country and Togo Koriyama represented the native backers.

And now, thirty years after the introduction of boxing by an American troupe, Japan has hit the sports headlines with the excellent work of several young pugilists, headed by Shirai, Hideo Goto and Hiroshi Horiguchi.

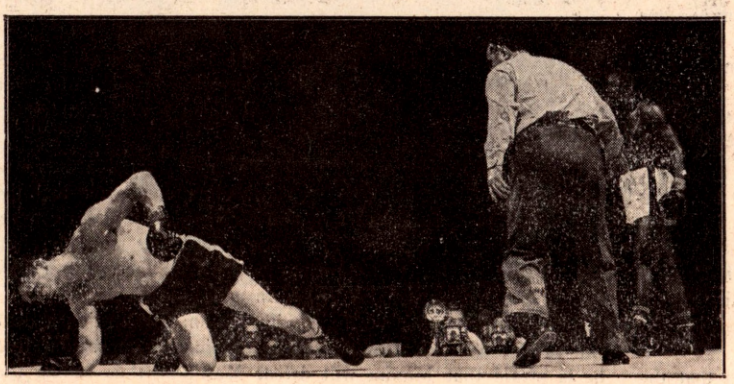
And do you want to know what punches were the most discussed when The Ring first started its career? The rabbit punch.

Following the knockout of Bill Brennan by Jack Dempsey, a hue and cry went up for the elimination of the deadly rabbit punch with which Bill was repeatedly struck by the Manassa Mauler. The sports pages were loaded with attacks against Dempsey and the first to take cognizance of the matter was the New Jersey State Athletic Commission. It passed a rule to prohibit the use of the kidney and rabbit punch, subjecting the offender to disqualification. Although the kidney blow was taboo in many states, none other than New Jersey prohibited the rabbit punch until long after New Jersey took the lead.

CONCEDING that he may have felt justified in protesting Referee Ray Miller's action in stopping the Ernie Durando-Rocky Castellani bout when he did, because Rocky was so far ahead of the Jerseyite prior to being floored, there was no excuse for the disgraceful exhibition of Castellani's manager, Tommy Eboli (or Tommy Ryan, as he is known to the trade) in assaulting Miller in the ring and later attacking I.B.C. matchmaker, Al Weill, in the dressing room.

There are times when emotional eruptions are difficult to control, as in the historic case of Joe Jacobs,

(Continued on page 37)



Walter Cartier, Bronx, New York middleweight contender down in the first round seconds before Referee Ruby Goldstein called a halt to the bout. The fight was a close one and Kid Gavilan, the winner (American welter champ) won the fight in the last round.

COVERING THE YEARS

PILOTS WHO KEPT the POT BOILING

By TED CARROLL

BOXING MANAGERS are the brass band in the pugilistic parade. Some of them have attracted more notice than the fighters they handled and have become national headliners. Such was the late James J. Johnston, known as the Boy Bandit when THE RING first made its bow back in 1922. A cocky, bederbied pepperpot, the English-born Johnston, whose charges included Mike M'Tigue, Ted Kid Lewis, Johnny Dundee, and Bob Pastor, was a lively performer as boxer, manager, matchmaker and promoter until his death in 1946.

James J., who never took a drink, and hated smoking, clung fondly to the good old British custom of four o'clock tea to the very end. His feuds, capers and wisecracks kept him in the spotlight.

Septuagenarians Dan Morgan and Joe Woodman, big shots in 1922, still are very much in evidence 30 years later. The 75-year-old Morgan, who looks like a good bet to reach a hundred, is a strict teetotaller. He is a native New Yorker. Jack Britton was his ace in the old days. For the past ten years or so Dan has devoted himself to making a case for the shortender in big boxing shows. His reasons invariably command much space in the sports pages. . . . Of course the promoters don't mind this.

The 73-year-old Woodman, who for 19 years guided the great Sam Langford, is a physical marvel who walks from 2 to 3 miles a day at a pace which would wear out a man half his age. . . . A Boston pharmacist in his youth, Joe Woodman still hops about the country, looking after the Waxman-Dempsey stable of fighters.

Back in 1922, the suave and well-groomed James (Bowtie) Bronson was beating the drums for AEF champion Bob Martin. Today he is doing the same for welter contender Don Williams. With the late Lew Brown as partner, Bronson master-minded one of the most impressive lists of boxers ever grouped under one direction. Jack Zivic and Mexican Bobby Garcia spearheaded this stable. . . . He was a Tunney confidante during Gene's title days. Bronson's famous bowties are as fresh looking and immaculate now as they were back in '22, and so is Jimmy himself.

THE ageless Jack Kearns was the most flamboyant of the managers at the time THE RING Magazine first appeared. Famous in those days for fancy silk shirts, and free spending, the old Doctor set records for fast disposal of a buck. That was during his Dempsey days, when the dough was rolling in.

There was more of the same but on a somewhat reduced scale in the years following, with Mickey Walker—Walker's finish was the prelude to many lean years for dapper Doc, but a generation later he still has a champion in Joey Maxim. For a man who missed little in a hectic life Kearns, now hovering about the three score and ten mark, wears years and clothes remarkably well.

In a natural course of events the old gent with the scythe has claimed his share of those who were riding high when THE RING Magazine was new. Old Paddy Mullins, the silent saloon keeper from Brooklyn, has long since gone to his reward. He never lived to see his Harry Wills fight Dempsey for the championship of the world, but today Ol' Harry lives a life of affluent ease, a living testimony that he must have been managed very well.

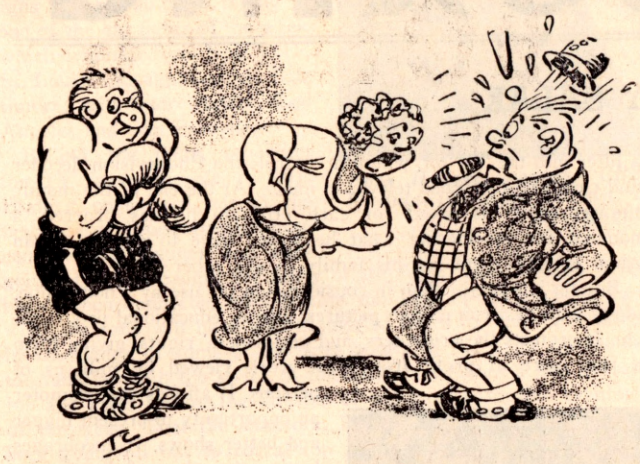
Walk Miller, the hustling Southerner, turned in one of the standout managerial jobs of all time on the late Tiger Flowers. At a period when Negro fighters were out of favor, Miller campaigned the Tiger from coast to coast and finally won the world's middleweight title with him. Walk passed away long ago, surviving his fighter only a few years.

Not even the travels of Gulliver and Marco Polo exceeded the ramblings of the old Professor Billy M'Carney. The well-educated Philadelphia-born, M'Carney's family never became quite reconciled to his boxing activities, although he was considered a veteran as far back as 1922. M'Carney had taken in a hustling young west side boy named Joey Jacobs along about that time. The combination prospered until Max Schmeling entered the picture.

This led to a stormy bustup with both going their separate ways and the German the property of old Billy's erstwhile protege.

Jacobs was to gain a measure of fame for three things: howling Schmeling into the world's heavyweight championship while the German squatted on the canvas bleating "Foul"; Heiling Hitler in Berlin with a lighted cigar in his uplifted hand; interpreting the word "stood" as a synonym for "stayed" in his immortal radio statement "I should have stood in bed."

M'Carney was to outlive Jacobs by many years, although twenty years his senior. Alert and active to the end he might still be



..WHEN MANAGING BROTHER "KINGFISH" LEVINSKY.. LEAPING LENA" LEVY WAS A MATCH FOR THE TOUGHEST MANAGERS..!

with us but for a chill contracted while attending the Cerdan-Zale fight after an illness.

FRANK DOC BAGLEY, one of the rare College men in the managerial ranks of those days, was an important figure in 1922. Bagley who had attended Manhattan College, bossed a thriving stable starring Gene Tunney and lightweight Willie Jackson.

Phil Glassman, manager of Lew Tendler, was the big noise down in Philadelphia. Eddie Kane and Eddie Long were mid-western big shots with Tom Gibbons, Sammy Mandell and Bud Taylor going for them.

Billy Gibson was a political power as well as the manager of the great Benny Leonard at that time. Lew Raymond, double-talk originator, still active, preferred promoting but partnered with Mullins in the handling of Harry Wills. Much of the ballyhoo that kept Wills alive as the "Man Dempsey feared" was cooked up by Lew.

Jim Dougherty, chum of Dempsey and Kearns, and known as the Baron of Leiperville, Pa., was making menacing moves in behalf of a Negro heavy named George Godfrey. Although a native of Georgia, Godfrey automatically became the Dark Shadow of Leiperville when the Baron got him. Pete Reilly was headed over the Bridge from Brooklyn on his way to a career of monopolizing the featherweight championship. Pete came up with feather kings Andre Routis, Bat Battalino and Freddy Miller, one-two-three.

With just about the largest active stable at the time, the late Leo P. Flynn had a fighter going somewhere or other almost every night back in 1922. Most of them were top liners too, Kid Norfolk, Dave Shade, Bill Brennan, and Panama Joe Gans being among Leo P's busiest hirelings. When Leo's far flung operations made it necessary, wife Kate would step in and handle the boxer's business as expertly as her hubby. Leo P., who came out of Providence, R. I., where he had gained local renown as a pool shark, left quite an estate when he passed on.

A couple of boys from New Orleans. Bantam champ Pete Herman and manager Sammy Goldman, were a highly-rated team of the time. When Herman gave out fortune smiled again on Goldman, for the former amateur athlete and referee came up with Tony Canzoneri. Long years of success with Canzoneri finally came to an end and so did Sam's luck. He is a familiar figure at fights today. He is in the garment industry.

JOHNNY KEYES, colorful character known as the Mayor of Chinatown, paired with night club man and politician Jimmy Kelly in a colorful managerial duo in 1922. Both had been fighters. Keyes eventually high tailed it to California where for a number of years he played gangster roles in the movies.

Charley Harvey, in his early years celebrated as a walrus-mustached announcer, was in 1922 an importer of English fighters. Although a product of the Gas House section of New York, a neighborhood of unusual turbulence, he never was known to utter a swear word.

Eccentric Battling Siki was to enter the life of "Papa Bob" Levy, a kindly soul, a year or so later. Levy, a one-time baseball player who had made considerable money in the dress business, never fully recovered from his contact with the Jungle boy from Senegal but loved the childlike Siki like a son.

Eddie Mead, a West Side New Yorker, enjoying much success with bantam ace Joe Lynch in those days, never realized it at the time but was to come up with an all time great many years later in Henry Armstrong.

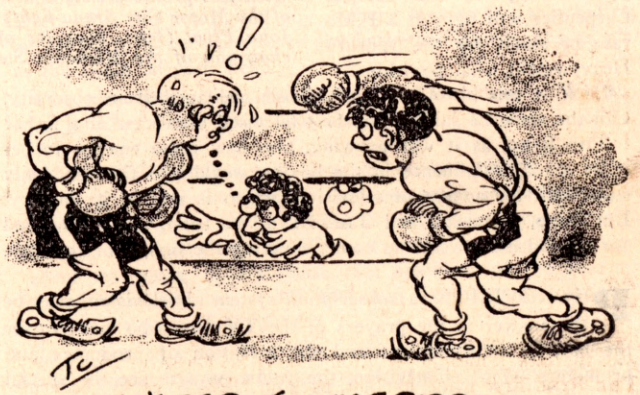
Managers in those days, and for a decade or so thereafter, attracted more attention and raised more ructions than they do today. Back in 1922 rugged individualism was the keynote in the boxing business. The boys were much less hampered by rules and restrictions, than they are today and "monopoly" was just a word few of the managers of that period understood. Today the boys have a strong and effective union, the Fight Managers' Guild, which by old time standards has reduced the business to a hum drum operation.

In the years of THE RING Magazine's existence, there has been no lack of colorful and exciting figures pulling the strings of their pugilistic puppets. Many of them have been one-shot career men like Pop Foster, Jimmy M'Larnin's Svengali, who appeared on the scene with the fighter, and vanished when he did.

After years of a virtual father and son relationship, the M'Larnin-Foster team severed connections in a wrangle which led to a long bitterness which was patched up only recently.

John Roxborough and Julian Black were bankroll men, sleek and polished, whose sun rose and set in the fight world with the career of Joe Louis. As in the case of Foster and M'Larnin the parting of the ways between Louis and his managers was an unhappy one. A Roxborough law suit against Joe Louis was squelched last year.

Luis Guitterez has had fighters before and since, but Kid



..MANAGER JIMMY GRIPPO BROUGHT HYPNOTISM AND MAGIC INTO BOXING...

Chocolate is the one his name will always be linked with. Yet Luis, U.S. college educated Cuban, has said Black Bill was better.

Handsome theatrical man Paul Moss stayed around boxing as long as Billy Soose did, and was back in show business once Soose quit the ring. Dan Caplin, with Sid Terris, and Hymie Cantor, with Ruby Goldstein, lost interest when their fighters

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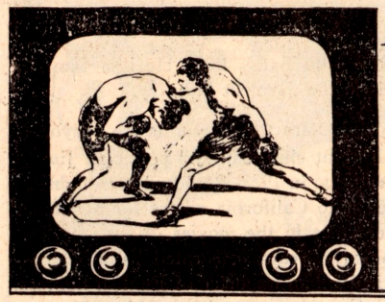


TELEVISION and BOXING

By JOHNNY SALAK

THIRTY years ago, when THE RING was started, television was just something rattling around in the heads of Baird and Zworykin and pictures were shown on a three-inch screen, then considered marvelous.

But radio broadcasting of fights was something that definitely had started, for on July 2, 1921, the first broadcast of a prizefight was made. The occasion was Tex Rickard's great card at Boyle's Thirty Acres in New Jersey when Dempsey knocked out Georges Carpentier in the fourth round.

The distinction of the first fight to be aired belongs to that between Packey O'Gatty and Frankie Burns, an eight-round, no decision preliminary. Major J. Andrew White, from a wireless room under the stands, sent out the reports of the historic bout by radiophone over Station WEAF. He went on the air during the Burns-O'Gatty match because the weather looked threatening and he wanted to tell his listeners to keep tuned for the main event.

Major White's first words were:

"It is drizzling rain while Packey O'Gatty and Frankie Burns are battling. It is the eighth and last round and Tex Rickard has just announced that Jack Dempsey and Georges Carpentier will fight at 3 P.M., rain or shine, for the World's Heavyweight Championship."

Detroit gets regular boxing shows and TV. Julius Piazza (right), Michigan promoter, signs a three-year contract as matchmaker of the Motor City Arena fights which will be seen on WXYZ-TV. John Pival (left), manager of the station, and Floyd Stevens, chairman of the Michigan State Boxing Commission, look on.

Luckily, this historic event has been salvaged from obscurity. Can the same be said of the first televised broadcast of a fight?

THE RING, as it was growing, also saw radio emerge to become a major influence in the boxing world and then suddenly slide with the advent of television, which is still in its infancy. But radio, television and THE RING, we trust, will be around for a good many years to come, covering the fights for the fans.

PHONEVISION, a subscription system of television, may be the answer to the prayers of the TV fans who want to see the best in entertainment and the salvation of producers and promoters. With phonevision, the public pays to see the special programs of its choice which otherwise, because of the tremendous cost of producing, might not have been televised.

After twenty years of research the Zenith Radio Corporation perfected this method. Subscription television broadcasts by Phonevision-television in an unintelligible form over both wireless broadcasts and telephone circuits. The coded program reaches any set tuned to that station in this "scrambled" form. The transmitter also supplies the key or decoding signal which makes the program intelligible. This signal, however, only goes out from the transmitter over a telephone wire to the telephone exchange.

Upon a subscriber's request, the key signal is sent to his home over his regular telephone wire. There the signal passes through a filter into the TV set, where it controls the Phonevision decoder and clears up the coded television image. At the end of the month, the set owner is billed for each program he has ordered, a nominal fee considering what he would have to pay to obtain equal entertainment for his family in any other way.

Boxing is a major item in consideration for use by Phonevision, along with first run motion pictures, operas, educational programs, etc. It protects the promoters' and performers' rights, giving them a fair share of profit from their work viewed by millions of persons. It affords the promoter an opportunity to present bigger and better shows. It encourages boxing for those fighters who might perform on Phonevision are, in a sense, guaranteed purses which make it worthwhile to strive to get to the top.

Phonevision will never completely blackout all free home viewing. In fact, just a small portion of broadcasting time will ever be used by this method for it can only operate profitably with an outstanding show which millions of persons are willing to subscribe for.

Best of all, from the viewers' standpoint, it provides those at home the shows they want to see at a nominal cost. Experimental operations, granted Zenith by the Federal Communications Commission last year, proved very successful with three hundred Chicago families with television sets participating. They got the shows they wanted and were willing to pay for them.

Trying to please the paying customer is one of the hardest jobs of all, but Phonevision may come closest to that.

STATION WXYZ-TV, a local Detroit, Mich., outlet, began a series of one hour of professional boxing every Saturday night, 8:30 to 9:30 P.M. on January 5. Sponsored by the Pfeiffer Brewing Company, it is the first time that a local television station has staged a major sport exclusively for television. While there will be an audience, it will be small, token audience for purposes of atmosphere. The first show, however, drew a sellout crowd of 400.

WXYZ-TV has signed Julius Piazza, well known in Michigan fight circles, to a three-year contract as matchmaker. The contract with the sponsor is for one year. The fights originate from the Motor City Arena and the fight commentary is handled by Fred Wolf, popular Detroit sportscaster. It also marks the first time in years that Detroit, always a strong sports town, will be given regularly scheduled local fights every week.

Detroit and WXYZ-TV should be commended for this move which will afford the fans of the Great Lakes region to view well-matched fights of local appeal, regardless of whether the fights have established names. It won't be too long now before

Detroit and neighboring areas start producing outstanding fighters once again.

ON Wednesday nights at 10:00 P.M. over Channel 2 (CBS-TV, New York), there's an estimated 25 million TV fight fans in some 30 cities taking in one of the big fights of the week which originate from New York, St. Louis, Chicago, Detroit, Baltimore, and, more lately, Los Angeles and San Francisco.

Behind the mike, reporting for TV from ringside, is Russ Hodges, considered one of the best baseball broadcasters, whose conservative manner and easy going style has caught the fancy of the fight fans. Though Russ hasn't been connected with boxing too long he definitely knows what the fans will have and though at times he may be lacking in knowledge of some of the finer points of the game or not be too familiar with the styles of the fighters, he does a fine overall job and gives the boxing fan one of the most enjoyable evenings of the week. That the sponsors, Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer, have been going all out to corral top notch fights week after week, has been a tremendous aid in this respect.

Russ Hodges, popular CBS sportscaster, does the regular Wednesday night telecast of fights from important cities throughout the country.

Fights such as the Maxim-Murphy light-heavyweight title go, the Gavilan-Graham thriller for the American welterweight championship, the Charles-Layne scrap from Pittsburgh, the Carter-Aragon lightweight title affair from Los Angeles, and the Charles-Maxim bout from San Francisco, are but a few of the outstanding recent attractions supplied on Wednesday night by Pabst, with Hodges doing the running account.

Hodges got an early start behind the microphone. He did regular announcing work for the University of Kentucky even before his graduation from that institution. His first professional job after college days was doing commercials and sports announcing for Station WCKY. Russ then went on to do Western League baseball and Big Ten football games, and from 1935 through 1938 he reported the Cubs and White Sox baseball games and the home football games of the Chicago Bears and Northwestern University.

His ability and stylish manner was quickly realized and Russ went up a few notches, from 1939 to 1941 reporting the Washington Senators' games and the Redskins' football games over radio. After that he was on solid ground as a sportscaster covering outstanding baseball and football games for the Mutual network.

More recently Hodges has been covering New York baseball and football. He has reported the Giants' baseball games since 1949. Due to these commitments, Hodges' Wednesday night boxing announcing chores during the summer are on a somewhat irregular basis. It was Hodges, doing the dramatic playoff of the Giant-Dodger pennant race, who all but called Bobby Thompson's spine-tingling and heroic home run that proved to be the "Comeback of the Year" for the Giants. Covering the World Series for TV, Hodges' schedule was hot and heavy and he was able to get down to Pittsburgh to do the Charles-Layne fight only because the New York Yankees were courteous enough to end the Series in time, hours before.

Besides doing the Wednesday night fight, Russ also is on TV on Monday nights (WOR-TV) with the fights from St. Nicholas Arena in New York, sponsored by Crawford Clothes, and also has an 11:10 P.M. sports program over WJZ-TV with Tommy Henrich.

A busy man with a busy schedule, Hodges is fast improving as a boxing announcer and in time could be one of the best.

GUS LESNEVICH, one-time light-heavyweight champion of the world, like so many other ring champs and near champs, has taken to the airwaves. But there the similarity ends, for Gus, working as a team with Bob Emerick, has been a knockout as a platter-chatter man over Station WOR (New York).

The program, currently a weekly stanza on Saturdays at 5:30 P.M., and soon to be a daily, runs the gamut of hilarity, horror and left hooks. They've tossed in everything from a ladies' fashion show, a Romeo and Juliet featuring belly laughs and a spook show with Lon Chaney as a speaking spook. Each week he has a top name guest such as Victor Jory, Phil Rizzuto, Buddy Rogers, Peggy Dow, Joey Maxim, Ray Robinson, Kid Gavilan, Alexis Smith, Guy Lombardo, John Derek, Edgar Bergen and Charlie McCarthy and Perry Como.

The thirty-minute program has hit such a high rating that Lesnevich vs. Emerick have just inked contracts with Station WOR for one year. Frankie Lohmann is the producer of the show which is a complete script affair with a different angle each broadcast but with one purpose in mind—to entertain. And they're certainly doing that. Lesnevich is proving he is still a champ.

WAAM (Baltimore), the station which telecasts professional boxing from Baltimore's Coliseum every Monday night that Benny Trotta's Squires Athletic Club is running, also carries a full sports schedule which keeps the local fans in that territory mighty happy.

From boxing to Bullets, the Baltimore variety of the National Basketball Association, to football when in season, this TV station believes in serving up sports on a silver platter to the home-viewer. Thanksgiving Day saw football on WAAM from ten in the morning until four in the afternoon, covering three games —two high school affairs from Memorial Stadium and the Green Bay Packers-Detroit Lions encounter on the network.

The fights, sponsored by Arrow Beer, are called by Bill Dyer, who is assisted by Eddie Leonard, a referee who was once a bit of a boxer himself. Leonard is also president of Baltimore's only major league team, the Bullets of the NBA. And who does the play-by-play of the games from the Coliseum? Naturally Bill Dyer—and you don't need any archery lessons to get a bullseye on the name of the sponsor of the basketball games. It's as plain as the apple on your head.

One nice happy little family is WAAM, doing a WHALE of a job. Let's hear from you more often.

A FIGHT manager who was an honor student in college, is a master lithographer and composes music and lyrics in his spare time? Why that's as silly as saying that Jan Murray, the comic star of TV and radio, is a fight manager.

And yet young Al Bachman, vice president of the Bachman Reproduction Service, is all that and Jan Murray, yep, is a manager, in part, of a fighter.

It all started when Bachman, who attended the University of Idaho, appeared as a contestant on Murray's show over the CBS Network, "Songs for Sale." His opus, "When the Devil Let's Us Be," a swing spiritual, won over 4,000 other entries and was published by Broadcast Music, Inc. It's a song that can be a hit and one of the recording companies ought to grab at it.

How did Murray get in on this act? Well, he figured that if Bachman was going to turn out to be another Bach through television, then he would invade the fight game. So hieing himself out to an arena to watch Al's promising young fighter, Irish Richie Reed, perform, Murray was so impressed that he immedi-

(Continued on page 38)

NEWS of the .. mat WORLD

By NAT LOUBET

FOR three decades now THE RING has covered the mat world. During this period it has presented life sketches, gossipy tidbits of the goings on behind the scenes, interesting data on the top personalities in wrestling, action shots and coverage of matches, and has endeavored to help promoters and the wrestlers and at the same time giving to our readers everything that they want to know of the everyday happenings of the grunt and groaners.

In February of 1922 when THE RING was born Stanley Zbyszko was the reigning champ. On February 6, as this column first came into being, Zbyszko successfully defended his title against Earl Caddock at Madison Square Garden by winning two out of three falls.

A little over a month later the Pole was to lose the crown to Ed "Strangler" Lewis in two out of three falls.

Zbyszko, like the "Strangler" and Joe Stecher occupied much of the early pages of THE RING. These three stalwarts of the grappling world held the crown on several occasions.

The lack of space prevents publication of an historical resume of 30 years of mat lore but certain events are worthy of note.

From 1922 to 1925 Lewis reigned supreme but at that time a six foot six football star from Nebraska U came onto the scene. He was Wayne "Big" Munn, who had had a dismal career as a boxer and then decided to try his hand on the mat. Here he was more successful and on Jan. 8, 1925 the Big Boy threw Lewis for two out of three, sending Ed to the hospital and garnering his title at the same time.

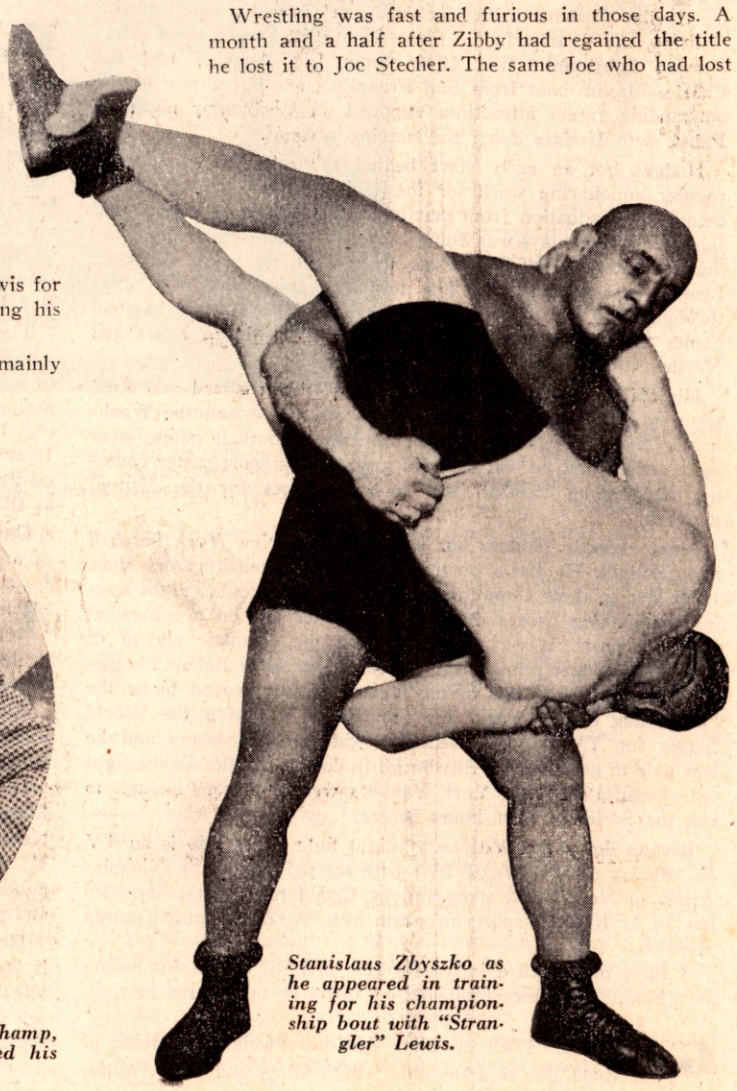
Munn was no great shakes as a wrestler. He depended mainly on a crotch and body hold plus his immense power to defend himself against all comers.

Only a few weeks after Munn won the title from Lewis he defended it against Zbyszko successfully and then went on to take the measure of Pat McGill, Alex Lunden and Howard Cantonwine. As the fans were beginning to talk about Munn as a man likely to hold the bauble for a long time the roof caved in on him.

In April of 1925 Zbyszko, a vet of many years' wrestling, and a head shorter than Munn, given little chance against the youthful champ, lowered the boom. Experience told its tale as "Zibby" regained the title in two straight falls. While Munn attempted to gain his favorite Crotch hold Stanley warded him off and then as he worked the Nebraska Giant into the proper positions he took his toll. The first fall he achieved by means of a forearm hold and after a brief rest he gained the second fall with a forearm and hammerlock.

Wrestling was fast and furious in those days. A month and a half after Zibby had regained the title he lost it to Joe Stecher. The same Joe who had lost

Ed "Strangler" Lewis, manager of Lou Thez, N.W.A. champ, referee and salesman on the side, showing how he used his famous headlock.



Stanislaus Zbyszko as he appeared in training for his championship bout with "Strangler" Lewis.

Joe Stecher, master of the scissors hold, who will be remembered by oldtimers for his match with Ed Lewis in which Lewis regained his title for the 3rd time.

his crown to Lewis back in 1920. Stecher will be remembered as the scissors king.

While this was going on Munn was defeated by Lewis, who thereby avenged the loss of his title to Munn. This match drew $64,162 which isn't cornplaster in anyone's book.

A move was under way to match Lewis and Stecher but Joe was in no hurry to meet the "Strangler" and so Zbyszko decided to see the world. He planned to meet all comers in an effort to force Stecher to give him a crack at his crown.

While on tour he participated in one of the outstanding surprises of his life. He met the Great Gama in India and in a matter of minutes was dispatched as a thoroughly defeated man. Although "Zibby" attempted to force the issue again the following year, 1927, he had lost his public appeal to a great extent and quickly drifted out of the picture. He later became a promoter.

AT this time a youngster reared his head as a likely prospect for eventual championship honors. He was Jim Londos, the Magnificent Greek, and in 1926 he gave Stecher a run for his title. Although Joe retained the crown his challenger showed that he would be heard from in the future. His versatility manifested itself in the type and manner in which he applied different holds.

A year later another future champ was unearthed in the person of Jim Browning who lost a championship match to Stecher in the first of their series.

In February of '28 Lewis regained his title for the third time by defeating Joe Stecher at St. Louis two falls to one.

Lewis had a few more victorious matches and by 1930 he broke relations with the combine of Paul Bowser, Jack Curley and Ray Fabiani and with that move went the last of the undisputed champions.

From that day to this there have usually been more than one claiming the crown. As a result of the break between Lewis and the Eastern combine Dick Shikat and Lewis shared the crowns and before long five champs claimed the title in various sections of the U.S.

Lewis lost to Gus Sonnenberg, erroneously credited as the originator of the flying tackle. Earl Caddock had been the creator of that weapon. Thus Sonnenberg and Shikat were champs. The experts agree that Shikat was undoubtedly the best wrestler of his time.

On the scene at this time were Londos, who lost a close match to Shikat, Gino Garibaldi, George Calza, Italian champ, Ferenic Holuban, Hungarian, recognized as the Greco-Roman European champ, Hans Steinke, George Hagen, Jim Clinstock, Don George and Kirilenko were a few of the mat stars who were busy in the gay '30's.

Sonnenberg lost his title to Don George and Shikat lost to Londos. Lewis in a comeback dethroned Don George and then got into a rhubarb in a match with Henri DeGlane, which led to DeGlane, Lewis and Londos calling themselves champs. Interesting isn't it? Well then Don George defeated DeGlane and he called himself a champ. It is easily seen why the mess that started in those glorious 1930's can be called a period of the champions and the muddle has never been cleared up to this day.

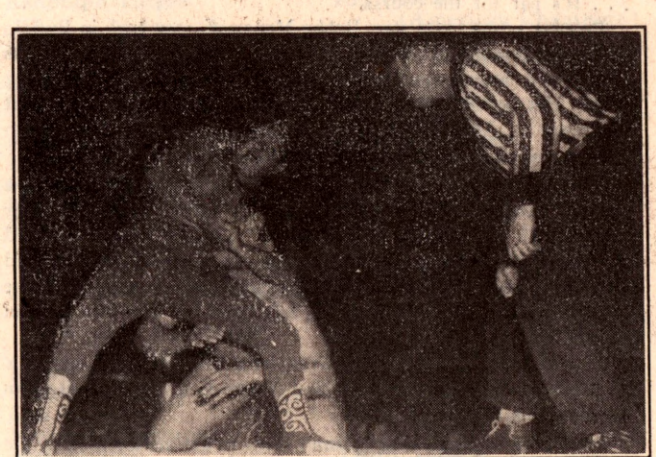
Jim Browning, Man Mountain Dean, Daniel O'Mahoney, Ali Baba, Dave Levin and Jumping Joe Savoldi, all got into the picture as champs, and so on to this day.

IN 1935 the rosy picture was beginning to fade. The mat world immediately prior to World War I was not a top drawing sport. This was true until the end of the war when it regained a measure of its former popularity. But it took television to force the sport into the spotlight as one of the big industries of the sporting world. Yes, with TV grappling reached an all time high in popularity—a position which it has held up to the present.

An interesting sidelight was the introduction into the game of the freaks and oddities. These were introduced with the college grads getting into the game. Gus Sonnenberg started the spectacular moves with his dropkick and tackles, and characters began to filter into the scene, who by stature or facial modeling thrilled the fans. In 1936 with the advent of Ali Baba the mode had hit high gear and it has continued with today's Dwarfs, Farmers, Masked Marvels, Angels, Georgous Men, Supermen, and Golden men becoming the common denominator.

To attempt a full coverage of the famous names in wrestling over the period from 1922 to 1952 would require a tome. The champs alone require reams of copy. Everett Marshall, Dean Detton, Rudy Dusek and his brothers and recently his son, Yvon Roberts, Leo Savage, Jack Sherry, Wladek Zbyszko, Sandor Szabo, are a few who have been and some still are headliners.

Today Lou Thez is the closest to a champ of the world that you can get.

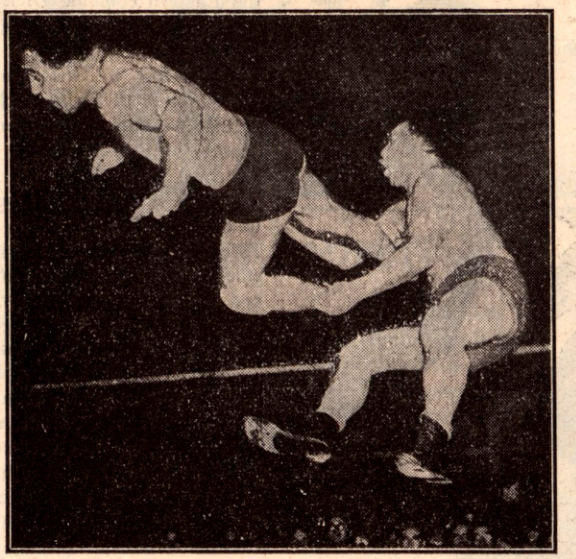


The Mighty Atlas, one of wrestling's strongest men, is shown with a headlock on Wladek Kowalski. Atlas was disqualified by the referee for using foul tactics. (A Bob Utter photo)

The outstanding men in the field today as well as other claimants to crowns are too multitudinous for treatment in less than a book but by following THE RING we will attempt to keep you abreast of the top names, their backgrounds, who's claiming what and where . . . fair nuff?

On and Around the Mat:

Word comes in from John Ryan, friend from "Down Under" that it is the off season in Australia with wrestling only going on Saturday nights. . . . During the "on" season when the mat game was on high Bobbie Burns, Pete Peterson, the old favorite Dick Raines, Chief Little Wolf and Jack Claybourne were packing them in. . . . Incidentally, The Chief has been pictured in a comic strip called "Chesty Bond."



Marvin Mercer (left) exhibiting his famous flying drop-kick. Marvin lands on his feet after landing the blow. One of nature's mysteries.

Pete Montesi, double amputee vet of World War II, one of boxing and wrestling's outstanding enthusiasts, who has been promoting fistic and grappling shows since his discharge from the army, is about to put on another of his shows for the love of the game. This time it's for the March of Dimes, a gala mat show with some of the game's top names inked in for March 28. Good luck to a real sportsman.

Chief Lone Eagle, one of the Pacific Coast's top drawing cards, is unique in that he makes no claim of actually being a chief. . . . Also on the Coast, Baron Michele Leone took the measure of Carlos Guzman in two out of three falls. Le Baron won his two falls via a body press and neckbreaker. . . . Leone also downed Enrique Torres in one fall to a finish—elbow smashes and a body press did it in 32:04.

Baltimore, Maryland, has had its biggest year since the war. . . . The Golden Terror, the fans' top hiss favorite, has appeared in 30 matches, winning 25 of them. The only opponent the villainous one has lost to and failed to win over in a return is "legs" Tony Rocca.

Dangerous Danny McShain, light-heavyweight NWA champ, undefeated at this writing, holding court at Los Angeles . . . a la Dr. Lee Grable, hypnotist extraordinary, who has been wrestling well too, recently put the blocks to Leon Karilenko. . . . Incidentally, McShain recently met Gino Garibaldi, shook hands and applied his cannon ball to win two out of three over Gino. . . . It's par for the course.

Popular veteran mat star, Bobby Managoff, seen back in Buffalo after an absence of over a year. . . . New Orleans still has blackboard practice with the "Skull" continuing his winning ways. His uphill win over ringwise Charlie Keene won't hurt his rep. . . . Also in the Crescent City, Nick Carter more than evened the score over Blackjack Dillon, two falls to one.

Always in the act. At San Francisco, Tiger Joe Marsh gave a helping hand to a couple of thespians the other A.M. The Tiger fell in with the cast of "Mr. Roberts" who are copper-bronzed he-men of Uncle Samuel's Navy in the epic comedy. They wanted to keep in shape . . . so what? . . . So Tiger wrestled with the cast. . . . I wonder what shape he left them in? The lone woman of the cast declined to wrestle.

Received a letter from the Grappler's Club of the Central Y at Philadelphia who cordially laud Verne Gagne and invite him to pay them a visit.

Lord Blears claims that he can't seem to get accustomed to the California style of wrestling after his tour of foreign countries . . . it seems that they are rougher abroad than in U.S. . . . How rough can you get?

Did you know that wrestling is probably the oldest form of sport . . . dates back roughly 5000 years . . . that the 252 pound Frederick Von Schacht, currently on show in the widwest, says that he is a clean wrestler but some referees do not understand him . . . we wonder if his opponents do?

From Max Yeargain, our Kansas correspondent, we received the following news: A wrestling war is in the making in Kansas City with Gus Spartan, former lightweight fighter, promoting for the American Legion on the Missouri side and George Simpson and Orville Brown for the Legion on the Kansas side. Simpson and Brown are featuring Dennis Clary and Spartan giving top billing to the undefeated Roy Dunn, who three times has defeated Lou Thesz. Also Spartan is featuring Rose Marie Alvarez, Spanish beauty, one of the cleverest women wrestlers in the game today. Orville Brown, who was so seriously injured in an automobile accident that doctors say it will be impossible for him to continue wrestling, is doing a good job managing the well built Dennis Clary.

Marvin Mercer, Mid-West Association light-heavyweight champ, known to mat fans as the "Atomic Wonder," has been making a big hit in Chicago where he has been doing his latest stint. Recently he annexed the Ohio junior heavyweight belt by defeating Frankie Talaber.

The Pennsylvania-Dutch-Irish lad has not only made a hit with the physical audience but has notched his place with the TV watchers.

In June of 1950 Mercer was acclaimed by Bernarr McFadden, Father of Physical Culture, as "Mr. Physical Culture"—a beautiful specimen of manhood. He is the possessor of the Ed "Strangler" Lewis Belt emblematic of his crown and has been advertised around the U.S. as the world light-heavyweight champ.

He made a hit in the East and has been seen by enthusiastic audiences in Cincinnati, Columbus, Dayton, Ohio, as well as Indiana and a score more of the wrestling centers.

An aerial artist, Marvin thrills the fans with his flying drop kick as well as his other fast developing holds and moves. He is speed personified in the ring. His coordination is that of a top athlete. Like Verne Gagne who recently relinquished his NWA light-heavy crown to Danny McShain, Marvin has made a specialty of wrestling men who outweigh him by as much as 50 pounds.

VERNE GAGNE is well on his way to that crack at the title . . . His win over Firpo Zbyszko helped. Gagne claims that Zbyszko is stronger than the Mighty Atlas. Atlas doesn't like Gagne either . . . a match is in the brewing . . . By the way, Gagne is having trouble with his "Sleeper" hold . . . officials feel inclined to ban the hold on the theory that one of these nights . . . there's going to be some trouble. When Gagne puts them to sleep they really dream.

The Pacific Coast is having a wave of mighty mites . . . latest, is a team of four dwarfs led by Little Beaver and including Irish Jackie, Prince Seile Hailassie and Fuzzy Cupid.

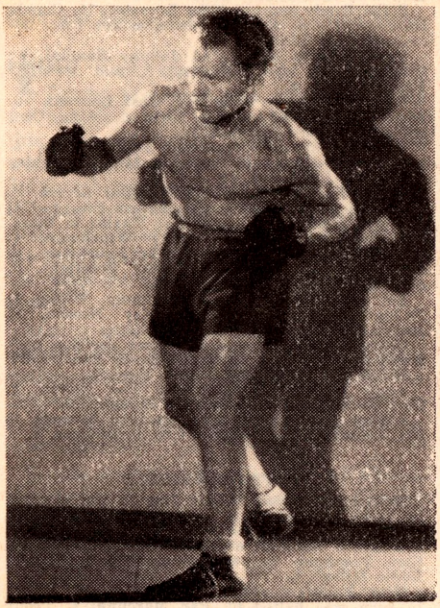
That Guy Primo Carnera really gets arounds and I don't mean only inside the roped square. Within a whisp of time he defeated Adrian Baillargeon, Canada's Strong Man, in 19 minutes 4 seconds at New York, then to Miami where he pinned the Red Menace in five minutes and 22 seconds and as we go to press he is matched for Madison Square Garden.

An old favorite, Ace Freeman, still as fast as ever, recently drew with Ray Zavalza in a 20 minute limit match in N. Y. C.

(Continued on page 39)

Johansen Fighter of Month

By NAT FLEISCHER



JORGEN JOHANSEN

THE victory of Jorgen Johansen over Elis Ask of Finland, gave Denmark its first European champion. Johansen won the lightweight crown in an upset. With so few professionals fighting in Denmark, Johansen's feat was unexpected. His triumph gained for him " The Fighter of the Month " award.

Another outstanding contest of the past few weeks was that in which Kid Gavilan, recognized by New York and the National Boxing Association as world champion but who in reality shares top honours with Charley Humez of France, knocked out Walter Cartier, then third ranking middleweight, in an over-the-weight bout in Madison Square Garden. The Cuban strengthened his claim by this victory. Humez, who is tentatively matched with Gavilan for a bout in New York to settle the matter of world supremacy, also added to his triumphs by trouncing middleweight Gilbert Stock in ten rounds.

Among the other top fights of the month were the knockout of Walter Hafer by Clarence Henry, the victory of Joe Baksi over Jimmy Rousse via the knockout route, Cesar Brion's triumph over Wesbury Bascom and Dan Bucceroni's upset victory over Roland LaStarza.

Harry Matthews continued his clean slate with a two-round knockout of Art Henri and Louis Van Hook stopped Ronnie Clayton, the British featherweight champion, in eight rounds. Taffy Hancock, the Australian flyweight titleholder, met with a severe setback when he was stopped by Tanny Tampo, the Filipino champion, while in South Africa, Marcus Temple, holder of the flyweight laurels, kayoed Tiny Corbett in seven rounds.

Among the leading victories of the month was that of Luther Rawlings over Virgil Akins, George Araujo over Charley Riley and Gil Turner over Vic Cardell.

There are only a few changes among the ranking ten in each division, the most important of which concerns the heavyweight ranks. Karel Sys, the Belgian heavyweight who since his comeback has been a consistent winner, his only non-winning effort being his draw with the outstanding Archie Moore, has jumped into the fifth world ranking position by virtue of his one-sided defeat of Hein Ten Hoff, whom he now replaces. In view of the fact that Joe Louis has not yet made a definite announcement regarding his future plans, the erstwhile Brown Bomber is being retained in the ratings in sixth position.

Although Dan Bucceroni beat Roland La Starza, Roland still is the fourth best heavyweight based on the record of those who are below him and Bucceroni has advanced into the fourth contender's post in his division.

Bob Murphy, who now weighs almost 200 pounds, is retained in the light-heavyweight class until he resumes boxing and definitely enters the upper division.

The middleweight division offers a scrambled picture due to the fact that almost all of the fighters below Dave Sands have won and lost important contests with those listed among the ranking ten, but of the lot Laurent Dauthuille, of France, emerges as the best. Though Rocky Castellani was stopped by Ernie Durando he was so far ahead, winning all by himself, that he indicated definite superiority over his conqueror, hence Castellani is rated one notch above Durando with Walter Cartier, who was halted by the American welterweight king, Kid Gavilan, being dropped to seventh position.

In the featherweight class, Glen Flanagan has regained tenth position due to his knockouts of Johnny Davis and Eddie

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending February 1, 1952

HEAVYWEIGHTS (*Over 175 pounds*)	*LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 175 pounds*)	*MIDDLEWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 147 pounds*)	*WELTERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 147 pounds*
World's Champion Jersey Joe Walcott	World's Champion Joey Maxim	World's Champion Ray Robinson	World's Champion (Title Vacant)
1—Ezzard Charles	Harry Matthews	Randolph Turpin	Kid Gavilan (American Champion)
2—Rocky Marciano	Archie Moore	Dave Sands	Charley Humez (European Champion)
3—Clarence Henry	Harold Johnson	Laurent Dauthuille	Billy Graham
4—Roland LaStarza	Dan Bucceroni	Eugene Hairston	Johnny Bratton
5—Karel Sys	Danny Nardico	Rocky Castellani	Gil Turner
6—Joe Louis	Bob Murphy	Ernie Durando	Freddie Dawson
7—Cesar Brion	Wesbury Bascom	Walter Cartier	Johnny Saxton
8—Joe Baksi	Bob Satterfield	Ronnie Delaney	Charley Fusari
9—Bob Baker	Yolande Pompee	Robert Villemain	Pierre Langlois
10—Johnny Williams	Don Cockell	Rocky Graziano	Bobby Jones

LIGHTWEIGHTS (*Not exceeding 135 pounds*)	*FEATHERWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 160 pounds*)	*BANTAMWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 118 pounds*)	*FLYWEIGHTS* (*Not exceeding 112 pounds*)
World's Champion James Carter	World's Champion Sandy Saddler	World's Champion Vic Toweel	World's Champion Dado Marino
1—Luther Rawlings	Willie Pep	Jimmy Carruthers	Yoshio Shirai
2—Virgil Akins	Ray Famechon	Peter Keenan	Terry Allen
3—Joe Brown	Roy Ankarah	Luis Romero	Teddy Gardner
4—Paddy DeMarco	Ernesto Formenti	Maurice Sandeyron	Vic Herman
5—Art Aragon	Ciro Morasen	Jean Sneyers	Tanny Tampo
6—Henry Davis	Percy Bassett	Emile Chemama	Taffy Hancock
7—Tommy Campbell	Gabriel Diaz	Gianni Zuddas	Johnny Gleeson
8—George Araujo	Lauro Salas	Hadi Tijani	Jimmy Laffin
9—Del Flanagan	Ronnie Clayton	Alvaro Nuvoloni	Louis Skena
10—Jorgen Johansen	Glen Flanagan	Frank Williams	Juan Diaz

Milton while other featherweights remained inactive.

The flyweight sector finds a newcomer in Tanny Tampo, of Manila, Oriental champion, who stopped Taffy Hancock, of Australia.

The month's results follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Thirty-seven-year-old Karel Sys became European champion by outpointing Hein ten Hoff, 15.

Clarence Henry stiffened Walter Hafer, 2. Joe Baksi scored the second kayo of his comeback by stopping Jimmy Rousse, 5.

Cesar Brion decisioned Wesbury Bascom, 10. Danny Bucceroni, fighting as a heavyweight, scored an upset in outpointing Roland LaStarza, 10.

Irish Champion Paddy Slavin outfought Garnett Denny, 10. Jimmy Walker decisioned Archie McBride, 12. Omelio Agramonte kayoed Wilson Kohlbrecher, 7.

James J. Parker flattened Charley Norkus, 5. Welsh Champion Tommy Farr outpointed Georges Rogiers, 10.

Unbeaten Terry McDonald scored his 17th and 18th straight victories by stopping George Scriven, 2, and doing likewise to Don Scott.

Jimmy DeLenge knocked out Carl Shobe, 6. Michael Maye continued unbeaten by halting Frank Martinez, 2. Simon Templar flattened Jock Thoms, 1.

Bob Golden decisioned Gil Newkirk, 6. Nino Valdez kayoed Joe McFadden, 7.

Terry O'Conner halted Joe Connell, 4. Charley Lester outmauled Keen Simmons, 6.

Mike Shannon stopped Charlie Babcock, 7. Floyd Richardson kayoed Billy Carter, 6.

Ralph Schneider decisioned Bill Wilson, 10.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Harry Matthews kayoed Art Henri, 2.

Danny Bucceroni, fighting as a heavyweight, scored an upset in outpointing Roland LaStarza, 10.

Heinz Sachs outpointed Don Ellis, 8. Phil Saxton scored his second consecutive kayo over Bill Black, 8. Vic Phayer stopped Frank Raven, 2, and kayoed Joe Plant, 1.

Jackie Brown disposed of Bob Watson, 2. Eric Jensen stopped Johnny McGowan, 7. McGowan previously halted Dave Williams, 2.

Johnny Byrne outpointed Rocco King, 8. Ted Morgan polished off Dough Mansfield, 6. Gene Fowler kayoed Wally Diamond, 3.

Ken Rowlands stopped Roy Cattouse, 8, and Billy Wood, 7. Ned Hicks outpointed Bob Isler, 4. Dick Davis whipped Lester Jackson, 6.

Sal Belloise kayoed 'Angel' Martinez, 3. Julie Keane stopped Jerome Richardson, 4, and outpointed Artie Towne, 6.

Alby Hollister kayoed Ron Crogan, 2. Dennis Fewkes stopped Teddy Mason, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Walter Cartier was kayoed by welterweight Kid Gavilan, 10.

Ernie Durando stopped Rocky Castellani, 7. Robert Villemain suffered the first loss of his present American campaign when he was outpointed by Norman Hayes, 10.

Terry Moore shellacked Freddie Lott, 10. Marvin Edelman continued his perfect string by defeating Harold Moore, 8.

Bobby Dykes outboxed Raoul Perez, 10, and kayoed Joe Lassiter, 3.

Gilbert Stock lost to welterweight Charley Humez, 10. Lee Sala outpointed Tony Masciarelli, 10. Al Red Priest kayoed Joe Arthur, 8.

Tom Meli won North Ireland title by stopping Jackie Wilson, 4, then outpointing George Roe, eight.

Alex Buxton stopped Jackie Marr, 3. Johnny Greco stopped Alfredo LaGrutta, 3. Joe Giardello and Sal DiMartino drew, 10.

Roger Donoghue left-hooked a kayo over Vinnie D'Andrea, 2. Otis Graham decisioned Sammy Walker, 10. Jimmy King won from Mathias Luyten, 8.

Willie Troy continued undefeated by outpointing Dick Anderson, 6. Jimmy Herring kayoed Artie Diamond, 5. Jimmy Davis stopped Jimmy James, 4.

Lou Valles outpointed Hurley Sanders, 8. Richie Reed halted Ronnie Moore, 2, and starched Bobby Kirk, 1. Gus Rubucini stiffened Vinnie Cidone, 2. Cliff Schellin outpointed Bob Ward, 10.

Ralph Jones and Bobby Lloyd drew, 8. Ron Crookes edged out Bruce Crawford, 10. Tony Gandolfo stopped Al Hersh, 4.

Roy Alston knocked out Larry Gassa, 4, and was defeated by Charley Wright, 4. Ivano Fontana stopped Charles Ritter, 6. John Brown outpointed John Hewitt, 4.

Georgie Benton decisioned Holly Mims, 8. Al Winn outpointed Sampson Powell, 6.

Bobby Dawson decisioned Italian Champion William Poli, 10. Neville Britt outpointed Carlo Marchini, 10.

German Champion Peter Muller held to draw by Belgian title-holder, Andre de Keersgieter, 10. Paul Wright defeated Frank Keating, 6. Ernie Butler iced Leroy Allen, 1.

Jack Dempsey decisioned Clem Sands, 12, and kayoed Roy Butler, 7. Eddie Goldbold drew with Mack Stamford, 4. Art Williams kayoed John Brown, 4.

Herb Ely won from Joey Greco, 4. Greco halted Dennis Ryan, 6. Gil Edwards stopped Charley Matthews, 3, and drew with Irwin Scholz in two fours. Scholtz flattened Nelson Torres, 1.

Charley Williams won from Herman McCray, 8. Junius Woods earned the nod over John Holt, four.

Willie Troy stopped Richie Anderson, 3. Mack Stamford outpointed Eddie Godbold, 8. Gil Edwards halted Artie Williams, 3.

Andy Oliver drew with Johnny Cullen, 6.

Art Davis defeated Don Alderson, 10. Tommy Bazzano decisioned Al Hersh, 10.

WELTERWEIGHTS

American Champion Kid Gavilan, fighting as a middleweight, kayoed Walter Cartier, 10.

European Champion Charley Humez trounced middleweight Gilbert Stock, 10.

George Johnson kayoed Clarence Johnson, 9. Gil Turner made his New York debut by soundly trouncing Vic Cardell, 10. Chuck Davey won his twenty-seventh victory without a defeat by stopping Chuck Taylor, 7.

Chico Vejar outpointed Carmine Fiore, 10, and Enrique Bolanos, 10. Tony Pellone returned to the ring war by decisioning Billy Wyatt, 8. Charlie Salas decisioned Memo Garmendia, 10.

Chris Christensen won from Jackie Braddock on disqualification, 5. Jackie Cummerlander decisioned Miguel Mendivil, 8. Mendivil defeated Al Capers, 8.

Cliff Curvis won from Danny Womber on disqualification, 4. Womber also was outpointed by Pierre Langlois, 10.

Eddie Oliver again trounced Angel Chavez, 8. Carlo Mola won from Werner Teuscher, 8. Jackie O'Brien decisioned Phil Morizio, 8.

Raj Folami whipped Claude Dennington, 8, but lost to Billy Ambrose, 8. Bobby Lloyd stopped Charley Williams, 6.

Randy Sandy outpointed Bobby Rosado, 8. Bert Middleton outpointed Johnny Hunt, 8, but was kayoed by Bob Foster, 2. Clarence Harbin polished off Al Avant, 3, and Althor Warner, 2.

Gerald Dreyer stopped Howie Friedman, 5, and Tony Cagliardo, 3.

Willie Wimms kayoed Jupp Munnichhoff, 5. Allan Buxton outpointed Joe Corcoran, 8, but lost to Ricky McCulloch, 8 (twice).

Rees Moore decisioned Kit Pompey, 8. Joe Klein defeated Danny Taylor, 6. Leonard Jefferson knocked out Ben Jones, 1, and defeated George Burroughs, 4.

Bruce Foote kayoed Maurice Jenkins, 2. Haywood Thompson outpointed Cliff Velez, 4. Alf Danahar edged out Roy Baird, 10.

Kit Pompey kayoed Dennis Rowley, 5. Charley Wright stopped Calvin Davis, 4, and Joe Moore, 4. Joe Giambra outfought Mario Moreno, 8.

Mike Colucci flattened Johnny Dudley, 3, and Billy Neumont, 1. Neumont decisioned Iggy Zotto, 4.

Danny Taylor outpointed Joe Moore, 4. Danny Giovanelli flattened Hillery Prader, 2.

Titi Clavel edged out Bruno Marostegan, 10. Jacques Dugenie scored fifth straight knockout as a professional by stopping Robert Molinier, 7.

Joey Klein decisioned Al Robbins, 8. Johnny Pipe stopped Johnny Organ, 4. Kenny Taylor outpointed Bernard Cottrell, 6.

Tony Tex Gonzales outpointed Julie Jamieson, 8.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Luther Rawlings reversed a previous decision by defeating Virgil Akins, 8.

George Araujo continued winning by decisioning Charley Riley, 10.

British Champion Tommy McGovern outpointed Allan Tanner, 10. Tanner previously won from Jan Nicolaas, 10.

French Champion Auguste Caulet whipped Juan Padilla, 10. Armand Savoie decisioned Sonny Luciano, 10. Johnny Hazel lost to Gordon Goodman on disqualification, 6.

Tony Allegro avenged previous defeat by outpointing Johnny "Red" DeFazio, 8, and decisioned DeFazio again, 8.

Ricky McCulloch decisioned Allan Buxton, 8, and repeated against Johnny Mann. Frank Hardeman won over Billy Hazel, 8, and then was defeated by Hazel, 8.

Harold Jones outpointed Gerald Labroi, 10. Welsh Champion Selwyn Evans lost non-title decision to Ron Bruzas, 10. Manny Madrid kayoed Don Rogers, 8.

Tim Dalton decisioned Lem Thomas, 8. Gene Takach outpunched Gianni Uboldi, 8. Danny Perez defeated Dave Seabrook, 6; Seabrook also lost to Al Robbins, 4; and Danny Giovanelli, 6. Giovanelli beat Jimmy Sullivan, 6.

Brian Brady stopped Mike Kersztes, 10. Claude Darcy won over Johnny Gilson, 4. Joe Lucy decisioned Billy Elliott, 8.

Fred Messina outpointed Johnny Soncini, 4; stowed away Larry Mansey, 2, and whipped Freddie Rodd, 4.

Roger Delabassee decisioned Gust Laurent, 10. Al Avant kayoed Alfred Kirk, 1. Alfie Clay whipped Freddie Herman, 12.

Bobby Timpson outsmarted Eddie James, 6, but lost to Jimmy Hackney, 4. Midget Buckley drew with Bill Lowe, 10.

Bobby Barclay was kayoed by Sal Rivera, 2, but came back to draw with Benny Uhl, 4. Uhl whipped Johnny Caro and Zack Taylor in fours. Caro was stopped by Henry Winchman, 4. Winchman was beaten by Bobby Polowitzer, 6. Polowitzer also defeated Sammy Steplight, 6. Steplight lost to Eddie Griffin, 4.

Sal DiGuardia outslugged Jimmy Wilde, 8. Paddy Dowdall whipped Charley Neeson, 8. Harry Legge stopped Roy Coote, 5.

Georgie Araujo scored an upset decision over world featherweight champion Sandy Saddler, 10.

Bill Sliney outpointed Dennis Ford, 6.

Jesse Underwood outpointed Tim Dalton, 8. Carl Coates decisioned Orlando Zulueta, 10.

Luther Rawlings stopped Enrique Bolanos, 5. Sal DiGuardia outpointed Bobby Polowitzer, 8.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

British Champion Ronnie Clayton was stopped by Louis van Hoeck, 8.

Tommy Collins finished off Jimmy McAllister, 2. Frankie Williams outpointed Reuben Carl, 10. Glen Flanagan kayoed Johnny Davis, 5, and Eddie Milton, 4.

Tito Valles stopped Georgie Sinclair, 5, but in turn was halted by Par Marcune, 7. Teddy Peckham won from Johnny Molloy, 8. Billy (Spider) Kelly decisioned Jock Bonas, 8.

Peter Fay outpointed Tommy Higgins, 8. Stan Skinkiss knocked out Tony Hardwick, 3. Henry Brown halted Rafael Laboy, 3.

Ray Coleman whipped Luis Castillo, 12. Earl Hilton outpointed Leo Lebrun, 8. Fabela Chavez decisioned Jimmy Dunn, 10.

Tony Franco outfought Manny Castro, 4, lost to Mike Spataro, 4, and defeated Mike Ward, 6. Ward kayoed Braxton Reed, 4.

Art Mullin outpointed Charley DeBow, 6. Johnny Wheeler drew with Sigi Tennebaum, 12. Jesus Compos decisioned Jimmy Bing, 6, and outpointed Frankie Carson, 6.

Bluey Wilkins whipped Tommy Umeda, 12. Maurice Forni decisioned Altidoro Polidori, 10. Letty Peteway won over Charley McGarrity, 8.

Willie Couchan knocked out Joe Nicholas, 2. Zeke Adams outpointed Sonny Bishop, 6.

Ray Grassi knocked out Mario Lutti, 3, and F. Fiorani, 7.

World champion Sandy Saddler was upset by lightweight Georgie Araujo, 10.

Alvaro Cerasini flattened Tony Say, 2. Jimmy Travers decisioned Teddy Odus, 6.

Lulu Perez outpointed Jimmy (Bing) Warburton, 6.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

French Champion Emile Chemama polished off Secundo Ortiz, 2.

Frankie Williams stopped Billy Taylor, 3. Gianni Zuddas outpointed Hans Schiffers, 8.

Fernando Gagnon kayoed Joe Torres, 10.

Keeny Teran kayoed Tommy Rhett, 4. Tommy Proffitt outpointed Mickey McKay, 8, and repeated against Eddie McCormick.

Johnny Kelly stopped featherweight Peter Morrison, 6. Tommy Icke kayoed Harry Alley, 2, and Johnny Bartles, 1.

Hughie Thomas stopped Roy Ball, 6. Eddie Kay outpointed Art Dykes, 6, and repeated against Ray Hillyard.

Andre Valignat held to draw by Tito Cardinale, 10. Art Mullins defeated Jimmy Watkins, 6.

Luis Castillo lost to featherweight Ray Coleman, 12. Johnny Barclay drew with Mickey O'Sullivan, 6, and stopped Mickey McKay, 8. O'Sullivan outpointed Billy Taylor, 8.

Jimmy Cardew won from Peter Fay, 8, but lost to Ron Johnson, 8. Ron Perry outpointed Laurie Morrow, 6.

Dante Bini repeated previous decision over Theo Medina, 10. Jacques Dumesnil outpointed Henri Pageot, 8.

Tino Cardinale outpointed Donatien Millet, 10.

FLYWEIGHTS

Filipino Champion Tanny Campo stopped Australian title-holder Taffy Hancock, 6.

South African Champion Marcus Temple kayoed Tiny Corbett, 7.

Jimmy Pearce decisioned Mickey McKay, 8. Eric Marsden kayoed Mark Harrison, 2. Cliff Terry stopped Cheny Berrington, 3, but in turn was kayoed by Billy Gibson, 3.

Frank McCoy drew with Dennis Sale, 8. Dave Banks flattened Johnny Lang, 3.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Bill Noble, Grand Island, Nebraska

Light-heavyweight—Paul Andrews, Long Island City, New York

Middleweight—Willie Troy, New York City

Welterweight—Jimmy Carlini, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lightweight—Cliff Hutchinson, Somerville, Mass.

Featherweight—Lazaro Alfonso, Havana, Cuba

Bantamweight — Barry Hatcher, Australia

Flyweight—Jimmy Quinn, Scotland

RING MAGAZINE STARTED HUMBLY IN OLD GARDEN

(Continued from page 7)

which thousands were turned away. The bout was held as a Hearst Milk Fund Show.

THE first championship fight which Jacobs promoted was one I arranged for him, in which the world featherweight title changed hands. Petey Sarron, then world featherweight title holder, was in Johannesburg, South Africa, and was eager to make an appearance in a championship contest in America. He asked me to act as his agent and I got Henry Armstrong as his opponent and Uncle Mike as the promoter.

Henry won the title and then succeeded, under Jacobs' promotion, to win two more championships, the welterweight and the lightweight, thus becoming the only fighter in ring history to hold three championships simultaneously.

Jacobs promoted the Carnival of Champions in which three title bouts were staged with Ross and Garcia meeting in a welterweight contest; Ambers facing Montanez in a lightweight bout and Escobar and Jeffra in a bantamweight fight. On the same bill was the Marcel Thil-Fred Apostoli contest, which the New York Commission refused to recognize as a middleweight championship match, though Thil was the recognized title holder and Apostoli was the American champion.

The old Garden gave way to the New Garden during the early years of THE RING. On May 4, 1925, three years after THE RING made its bow, the last fight in the old Garden was staged with Sid Terris defeating Johnny Dundee in twelve rounds. Then on December 11, 1925, the new Garden opened its arena to fights with Paul Berlenbach defeating Jack Delaney in a world light-heavyweight title match in 15 rounds.

Since then many title contests, many thrilling championship fights, in which the world's greatest pugilists appeared, have taken place in the House that Tex Built. Whereas when this publication was started, few foreigners came to our shores to show their wares. Today, with air flights and fast ships, fighters from almost every part of the universe have displayed their wares in American rings, particularly in New York.

THE RING Magazine has grown with boxing. The sport is international and THE RING, too, has become an international power.

The Publisher expresses his deep appreciation for the support given to THE RING. Throughout its long years of service, THE RING has remained a magazine which may be taken into the home, safe in the knowledge that it does not contain a line of reading matter, either in text or in advertisements, which could be construed as offensive.

The Editor and Publisher guards the reputation of this magazine zealously. It is entertaining and it is clean. The growing boy, the mother, the father—they all read THE RING. We want them to continue to do so and so pledge ourself and our staff to continue to give them nothing but the best.

Particularly in its censorship of advertising has this magazine been strict and unswerving. It has turned down vast sums by refusing advertisements which would have been offensive to the American home. This policy will live while THE RING Magazine lives.

DEMPSEY-FIRPO THRILLER

(Continued from page 15)

Boxing in 1944 featured a lightweight championship fight. On March 3, Bob Montgomery regained the title by outpointing Beau Jack in 15 heats.

THE year 1945 once again played up LaMotta and Robinson, in two engagements. In New York, Ray beat Jake in ten, in Chicago he outpointed him in 12.

There was no question as to the Fight of the Year in 1946, the second Louis-Conn affair, with its eighth round quietus for Billy.

In 1947, the first Louis-Walcott engagement won the top citation, but Rocky Graziano's July 16 knockout of Tony Zale in the sixth round in Chicago, for the middleweight title, was not exactly outclassed.

In 1948, the big fight was that in which Marcel Cerdan stopped Zale for the middleweight championship in Jersey City, Tony failing to come out for the twelfth round. Zale had stopped Graziano in three, that same year.

The fight of 1949 saw Willie Pep regain the featherweight title from Sandy Saddler, by decision in 15 rounds. Saddler had stopped Willie in four, on October 29, 1948, in one of the standout brawls of that year.

In 1950, Detroit saw the Fight of the Year. About to lose the middleweight title to Laurent Dauthuille, of France, Jake LaMotta rallied in the last minute of their 15 round fight, to score a knockout in one of the thrillers of the decade.

The No. I battle of 1951 saw Jersey Joe Walcott win the heavyweight championship by knocking out Ezzard Charles at Pittsburgh, in the seventh round.

And so we have run through the Cavalcade of Boxing, for the generation which has seen THE RING Magazine come into being, and flourish.

The list given by no means includes all the remarkable fights of those 30 years. Perhaps, here and there, the choice of the Fight of the Year was an arbitrary one.

But we wish we could bring back most of those greats, we wish we could see those classic struggles all over again.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 26)

who barged into the ring after his Max Schmeling lost a close decision to Jack Sharkey at the old Long Island Bowl, and bellowed: "We wuz robbed." We still permitted free speech — within reasonable bounds, of course — and when a manager disagrees with a decision, there is no law that prohibits him from voicing his objections.

But physical violence is something else again, and the behavior of Eboli was one of the most disgusting exhibitions of hoodlumism ever seen in a New York ring. It would have been bad enough in some isolated small club, but this had to happen in Madison Square Garden.

The revocation of Eboli's license shouldn't be confined to New York. In justice to itself and to boxing, the National Boxing Association should go along with New York in this instance and see that he is completely driven out of the sport. Boxing has enough to contend with without having to put up with the likes of such vicious hooligans. He represents the trash in the boxing game.

With investigations going on in New York and in Washington, one would think that those who are in boxing would do something to help keep it clean. But one or two more such disgraceful occurrences and the door will be wide open for a repeal of the Walker Law. Gambling is responsible. Heavy betting on fight results is at the bottom of the latest riot.

The boxing world was shocked at the vicious attack made on Al Weill, but resents keenly Weill's insistence that he doesn't know who struck him. Who are you protecting, Al? Are you afraid of the mobsters? Who does Tommy Ryan represent?

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RATINGS CORRECTIONS

In our annual ratings of boxers, due to last-minute changes, several errors were made. The following are the corrections:

In heavyweight section, Gene Jones, who is listed as No. 13 and also in Class A, belongs only in the numerical rankings. He comes from Camden, N. J.

In light-heavyweight class, remove the name of Nick Barone from No. 10 position in Group 2. He belongs in Group B, where he also is listed.

In welter division, the name of Bobby Jones appears in Class A and also as No. 10 in Group 1. He belongs in Group 1 only.

Remove the name of Elmer Barksdale of Baltimore from Class A in welterweight section and place him in Class A of the featherweight division.

Charley Anglee of Providence, R. I., appears in Group 2 of middleweights and also in Class A. Remove him from Class A.

Nat Jackson, New Orleans featherweight, by error was placed in Class C. He belongs in Class A.

TELEVISION AND BOXING

(Continued from page 31)

ately bought a share in the fighter's future.

Now Al, eldest son of Frank Bachman, veteran manager who has handled such world champions as Maxie Rosenbloom, Lew Jenkins and Bob Olin, is writing another song, "The Chant of the Buffalo Hunter." And Jan Murray? Well, he's at ringside at all of Richie Reed's fights, "tutoring" him along an undefeated path. Or you can just amble up to Stillman's Gym any ole time, Jan's always there discussing his "stable" with the other fight managers.

WGN-TV (Chicago) recently on their Health Talk telecast featured a program, "Is Boxing Safe?" which concerned itself with the medical aspects in the examination of amateur fighters. Some of the steps taken in the physical examinations were demonstrated and the cameras were turned on two boys, Crawford Adams and Milton Dockins, while they demonstrated blows struck in the foul areas. Dr. Robert R. Mustell explained why these regions have been declared foul areas and the physical injuries that could be incurred.

The telecast showed the need for physical examination to weed out the "potential casualties" in the ring.

CHANNEL HOPPING . . . A recent TV survey reports that viewers have doubled since coast-to-coast television became a reality. In 1950 the top fight on video was seen by 30 million; the Carter-Aragon championship bout from California last November was viewed by a reported 60 million persons. Whether the figures are potential or actual viewers is not clearly defined by the survey takers but we are inclined to believe it is the former.

Al Ettore, former heavyweight boxer, is asking $200,000 damages because films of his bout with Joe Louis in 1936 allegedly have been televised without his consent. Furthermore, Ettore claimed in a suit filed in Federal Court that the TV narrator had not done him justice. Ettore was knocked out by Louis in the fifth round of the bout and admits that he lost four of the five rounds. He insists, however, that TV viewers and eyewitnesses feel he had "outclassed" Louis in the third round.

The narrator, Ettore said, dismissed his third-round performance as "unimpressive and inferior." Ettore lives in Secane, Pa., and operates a tavern. His attorney said that telecasts of the films there had brought him ridicule and loss of business. Named as defendants were the Chesebrough Manufacturing Corp., the Philco Television Broadcasting Corp., Philadelphia, and Clayton, Inc., an advertising agency.

Stan Lomax' telecast of the fights from Sunnyside Gardens, on January 10, over WOR-TV (New York) when Ralph Jones and Bobby Lloyd fought an eight-round draw in the main event proved to be unusually interesting. Stan interviewed Mannie Heicklen, owner of the Gardens, regarding the new mat installed in the club in compliance with the ruling of the New York State Athletic Commission. During the interview they showed the audience the different feature of the new safety mat. All the ring boards were planed, tongued and grooved. They were then covered with two base layers of celotex to replace the former matting. Each layer is one half inch thick. This was topped by a double layer of ensolite, a crash resistant cellular composition with unusual shock absorbing qualities, made by the United States Rubber Company. The entire installation, according to Heicklen, took six hours.

The graphic lowdown on this little known but important feature gave the fans the first real understanding of the safety measure and WOR-TV, Stan Lomax and Mannie Heicklen deserve a vote of thanks for bringing it to the screen.

Though continuing to stage shows every Tuesday, as they have done for the past twenty-six years, the Olympic Auditorium of Los Angeles has contracted to televise every other week for sixteen shows by Station KTLA. The shows are limited to the west because of the difference in time. Oakland's Bobby Jones hooked up with Freddie Dawson in the first feature with Dick Lane, of movie fame, handling the mike.

CANADIAN TOPICS

By Lawson Dampton

BOXING was almost a dead issue in Canada during December and January which, however, is not unusual. There is nearly always a lapse before, during and after the festive season. However, there were enough developments of interest in Montreal and Toronto to keep the fighting fans talking—in brief, the decline of Laurent Dauthuille, French middleweight hope, and the rise of Bryant Kelly, Niagara Falls youth who fights out of Toronto.

Raoul Godbout's final offering of the year at the Forum in early December really put a dent in Dauthuille's prestige and at the same time revealed a rare prospect in Bryant Kelly. It was a doubleheader with Dauthuille meeting the rough and ready Roy Wouters, Canuck middle king, and Kelly facing the hard hitting Canadian lightweight champ, Armand Savoie. We figured on seeing two terrific battles and if Wouters' eye had not opened, we would have. As it was, we saw a rare thriller between Savoie and Kelly.

Kelly fought a canny battle. He boxed carefully at long range, slugged at close quarters, tied up his foe at other times and opened up with two-fisted barrages often.

Dauthuille looked sharp for a couple of rounds with Wouters. He boxed well and hooked hard shots to Wouter's body. Near the end of the second he nailed the Canadian champ with a hard right to the jaw but Wouters came right back at him. The tide turned in the third as Wouters, relentlessly aggressive, kept pounding in, blocking most of the Dauthuille artillery, then started nailing the Frenchman. Dauthuille tired rapidly in the fourth.

Wouters trotted jauntily to his corner at the end of the fourth though blood was seeping out of a cut over his eye. Dauthuille went wearily to his stool. Then the Commission doctor appeared in Wouters' corner, examined the cut, and what looked like becoming an interesting battle was halted, with Dauthuille declared victor by a TKO in the fifth. It was a tough break for Wouters.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

AT Dusseldorf—3000 fight enthusiasts patronized the boxing program at the Dusseldorf Rheinhalle.

Karl Schafer (Duisburg), 64.5 kilo, lost by quite a margin to Herbert Glaser (Gelsenkirchen), 63.7.

Jimmy King, the American, outpointed Mathias Luyten (Germany).

Heinz Sachs (Krefeld), ex-light-heavy champion, narrowly outpointed the American, Don Ellis, in an eight round contest.

Nettekoven (79.5), lost to Henne (79.7), on points.

At Goppingen—An exciting fight program was witnessed by some 2000.

Schopp (Speyer), 56.7, outpointed Dietrich (Nurnberg), 53.0, over four rounds.

Bastian (Karlsruhe), 72.6, lost KO to Kruchten (Heidelberg), 71.7. A short left hook to the chin had Bastian down for a count of nine.

The main bout was an eight rounder between Elttore Santella (Italy), 64.2, and the German Jochen Piosik (Hannover), 64.5, the latter winning on points.

In round eight Santella was down for two. Piosik took the verdict.

Eli Elandon, 77.0, who faced Motzelt (Schweinfort), 76.6, was too tough and strong for the German, and so won an eight rounder.

Roger Behn, feather champion of Luxembourg, 59.7, and Klein (Karlsruhe), 57.9, fought a draw in six rounds.

Italy—Italy's No. 1 welter, Carlo Mola, outpointed Werner Teuscher (Germany), in eight rounds.

The ex-German champion, Hans Grotsch, lost on points to the Italian Silvio Roleglia in six.

At Antwerp—Willy Wimms (Holland), kayoed Jupp Munnichhoff (Koln), in round five. The German was rather unlucky, for at this period he was a little ahead on points.

Italy, December 12—Gianni Zuddas (Italy), outpointed the German Hans Schiffers, in a bantamweight contest.

RIGHT FROM TEXAS

By Buster Haas

AUSTIN'S first professional boxing show in 14 months, on Dec. 13, grossed a disappointing $1,619.99 as local 153-pound Pete Gil, the Texas middleweight champion, knocked out Corky Calahan, 150, Greensboro, N. C., in 2:58 of round one. A left hook was the final punch but Calahan had been down twice previously.

The preliminary bouts made up for the brevity of the main event. William (Red) Worley, 184, Austin, outpointed Pat Viola, 193, Lackland Air Base, in six fast rounds; Billy Morgan, 136, Miami, Fla., decisioned Tony Medina, 140, Houston, in six; Robert Martinez, 150, San Antonio, hammered out a four-round win over veteran Babe Valdez, 147, Victoria; Pat Patterson, 129, Houston, put on the night's most pleasing performance by punching his way past Pete Terrazos, 132, Austin, in four blistering rounds.

Charles Schmidt was the promoter.

Fast, hard-hitting Red Worley, a San Angelo native who now makes Austin his home, is a fine heavyweight prospect. He is the only Texan to stop Tom Adams, the Abilene fighter who has won five straight Texas Golden Gloves titles, as a light-heavyweight and heavyweight. Worley, who has had eight fights, has only gotten serious about his boxing in the past several months. He is now handled by W. B. (Lefty) Speed.

Bert Linam former state welterweight champion and several years ago the No. 9 welterweight in the world, has been discharged from the Navy and is training again. Formerly in the same stable with Pete Gil, the Texas middleweight champion, Linam is pointing for a shot at the 160-pound title. It would be a cinch to pack the Austin fight arena.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 34)

In Seattle, Soldat Gorky pinned Carl Engstrom in 16 minutes with a body press and was downed in the second fall by his opponent in 14 minutes when Carl used his famous wolf killer hold. However, Engstrom was unable to come up for the finale.

Louisville with its masked marvels Mr. "X" and Mr. "XX" have had a lot of people wondering just who they are. Recently Lou Thez defeated Mr. "XX" and Ralph Garibaldi and a couple of the other boys took the mask off. He was none other than Frankie Taylor of Pittsburgh.

Ernest Baldwin, well known Yorkshire heavyweight, recently gained the British heavyweight crown by defeating Dave Armstrong, Newcastle favorite, and one of Britain's top mat stars.

Stanley Karolyi, American-Hungarian grappler, is currently campaigning in Great Britain. His last trip to the Tight Little Isle was before the war.

Mrs. E. M. Braddock, a member of the British Parliament, recently accepted the vice presidency of the Professional Boxers' Association of G. B. The Labor Party representative from Liverpool is high on wrestling and wrestlers. One of her recent statements on the sport included the fact that the majority of wrestlers that she has met, and they are many, are well spoken, well behaved and modestly dressed; look after their own money, have their own business and generally good family men. She added, that she has yet to meet a grappler who was really down and out or "punch drunk."

YVON ROBERTS, one of the oldtimers still going strong and Bill Watson are one of the top tag teams in the U.S. . . . Texas State Champ Ray Gunkel is keeping things hot out in the lone star state . . . helping keep the interest alive out there are, Killer Karl, Sonny Myers, Carl Engstrom, Danny Savich, etc.

Gene Stanlee, recently pinned by Antonino Rocca in the East, will shortly trek to Texas. . . . Lou Thez is scheduled to make his first New York appearance and at no other place than Madison Square Garden, N. Y. He faces Bobby Managoff, former world titleholder. Carnera will face Rocca in the main event. It will be the first Garden wrestling show in two years. Georgous George was the star attraction This will be the third mat show in the Garden in 14 years. The show two years ago was the first wrestling match to be telecast from the Garden. All the results, photos and data, on the show, in our next issue.

Pedro Gomez, a deaf mute, wrestling on the Pacific Coast toes the Toledoes at a mere 275 . . . he has met some of the best.

Have you noticed the trend toward wrestling sans footgear? . . . Rocca is one of many. . . . Zaharias Bros., Yukon Eric, who recently defeated Primo Carnera and then went to Europe, Mario De Souza, are but a few.

A note just in from John Swenski, "The Pitiless Pole," currently campaigning in Europe. He likes it! John was born in Lynn, Mass., and learned the finer points of the mat game from Joe Malcewicz, Don George and "Count" Zarynoff, three of wrestling's topnotchers.

Swenski was a football player and boxer prior to turning to grappling. He has a superb build and has two favorite holds, the back drop and the giant swing. Sounds kinda like a cross between Georgous George and Yukon Eric, doesn't it?

A CHAMP VIEWS THE PAST

(Continued from page 8)

finished as an active fighter.

"Rickard was promoting a Jack Sharkey vs. W. L. Stribling fight when he died. The Garden directors asked me to step in and finish the promotion and Steve Hanigan and Nat Fleischer were in charge of the publicity. When it was over they handed me $5,000 for my efforts. Then and there I knew things were going to be different. Since then I have gone my separate way. They've never had a promoter over on Eighth Avenue to compare with Rickark."

DEMPSEY has been successful in many ways since he quit the ring. He promoted the Max Baer-Max Schmeling fight in New York, functioned as a promoter in Chicago, and even now is engaged in producing a series of novice heavyweight tournaments. He has staged two such tournaments in Toronto, and has now set up an organization to put them on throughout the United States.

"There must be a strong young fellow somewhere capable of fighting and winning the millions of dollars that await the new heavyweight champion," said Dempsey. "I'm going to try and find him."

Allied with Dempsey in his new undertaking are Max Waxman, his manager; Andy Niederreiter, promoter for the defunct Tournament of Champions; Nat Rogers, the Garden matchmaker during Mike Jacobs' time, and Francis Albertanti, able press agent.

Besides his boxing activities, Dempsey has a successful restaurant in New York and a real estate business in Los Angeles. He is also active as a commander in the Coast Guard reserve. During World War II he served in the Coast Guard with distinction, and was decorated. All this has been reported in the pages of this magazine during the last 30 years.

"BOXING owes a tremendous debt to THE RING Magazine and its publisher, Nat Flesicher. I don't know how the game could have continued, if it hadn't been for the records Flesicher has kept, and is now publishing in a series of record books," Dempsey said. "I am looking forward to getting the new record book, as I have for the last 10 years.

"THE RING has been the watch dog of boxing and its editor has been a staunch supporter of everything that's good in the game and a severe critic of the unsavory element in it. THE RING has done its share to keep the sport clean and healthy."

IT is easy to look back. What has happened is a matter of record. As Dempsey pointed out, Flesicher has accurately kept the record of boxing. The future is something else. Nobody can be sure of what lies ahead.

"All we can do is go forward," said Dempsey. "A fellow has to keep punching. A lot of interesting things happened last year. Walcott surprised most of us by knocking out Charles. Nobody thought Ray Robinson could be beaten by Randy Turpin, and yet it happened in London. Sugar Ray triumphed in sensational fashion in the return bout in New York. Such fights stimulate interest.

"Marciano's victory over Joe Louis was a good thing in every way. Rocky is the new blood the fight game has long needed. He is strong and he can punch. I have felt that Louis was on his way out since he was discharged from the Army.

"Louis was one of the greatest of all heavyweight champions. Some say he was the greatest. I would have liked to have seen him fight Tunney. I know I'm glad I didn't have to fight Joe. I suspect Gene feels the same way, but Tunney was smart and clever. He might have avoided Joe's powerful punches.

"Louis' experience was similar to mine. He was in the Army for four years. He couldn't overcome his long layoff, although he did defeat a series of challengers. Billy Conn, for instance, had been in the Army and had been out of action for a long time.

"CHARLES and Marciano had youth going for them when they defeated Louis. That's hard to overcome when coupled with a layoff. I was away from the ring for three years when Tunney caught up to me. My legs couldn't stand the pace. Neither could Louis'. It happens to all champions. Tunney alone was smart enough to quit when he was on top.

"The tragic death of Georgie Flores was the other extreme. It was an accident, nothing else, as I note the Grand Jury ruled after a thorough investigation.

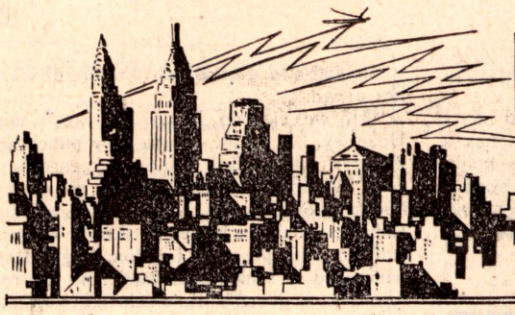
"I don't see how my good friend Eddie Eagan, then chairman of the New York Commission, could be held responsible in any way. Those things just happen, and it should be noted that Flores was only the second boxer to die as a result of a bout at the Garden in the last quarter of a century.

"Eagan's successor is another good friend of mine. In fact when I am in New York I live at Bob Christenberry's hotel. He is both friendly and sincere. He is an able executive and will do a good job. I am sure boxing is in capable hands and Bob will succeed in restoring public confidence.

"Flores death has resulted in several safety measures being taken and that in itself is a good thing," Dempsey said. "A boxer is entitled to full medical protection and he is now getting it. The new ring padding will, I understand, prevent injuries to the head."

SUCH protection was not available to fighters when Dempsey was on his way to the top. He was a champion moulded in a rough and ready school. That training is no longer available, and perhaps it shouldn't be, but it made the Manassa Mauler one of the ring's greatest.

THE RING Magazine, born while Dempsey was champion, has also progressed. It is impossible to overestimate the force it has been for good in boxing.



BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

NOT having seen or heard from Jack Hurley, we wouldn't know the reason, or reasons, for his refusal of the International Boxing Club's offer for Harry Matthews to meet Joey Maxim in a light-heavyweight title match in Madison Square Garden.

Perhaps the terms weren't satisfactory. Maybe Hurley wasn't interested particularly in the 175-pound laurels, preferring to go after more lucrative heavyweight prestige. Or he may not have been too eager to call off his feud with the I.B.C., feeling he could do just as well, if not better, by continuing operations as an independent. Certain it is that he and Matthews haven't suffered any noticeable hardships during the last year by going along on their own. Without a title, they've kept themselves active in the hinterlands, whacking up about $150,000 in earnings, and even at today's inflated prices that sort of money can take care of a considerable supply of groceries.

Whatever his reasons may have been for declining the Garden date, Hurley must have a logical explanation. Jack can be a stubborn Irishman at times—but he's a shrewd manipulator, and generally knows how to make that stubbornness pay off.

Veterans in the trade recall that it was Hurley's "rebellion" against Jimmy Johnston and the Garden in 1933 that led to Mike Jacobs becoming a promoter. Johnston was a high-handed sort, and his "do-business-my-way-or-else—" attitude became decidedly aggravating to parties of the other part. Hurley refused to be pushed around—not when he had a popular attraction like Billy Petrolle in tow. He became incensed at Johnston, and first thing anybody knew he had taken a match between Petrolle and Sammy Fuller, which figured to draw about $25,000 in the Garden, and toted it to the Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn, where even a sellout couldn't have gone much above $7,000. It seemed like a silly nose-cutting-face-spiting move on Hurley's part at the time, but it served its purpose and neither Jack nor Petrolle lost anything in the final showdown.

Hurley's break with Johnston led to the Garden losing other top attractions, and in January, 1934, a bout between Petrolle and another "insurgent," Barney Ross, at the old Coliseum in the Bronx, started Mike Jacobs on his career as a promoter.

Could Hurley be figuring now on history repeating itself—that if he continues his "war" with the I.B.C., another Mike Jacobs may be encouraged to move into the scene?

IF Chico Vejar could fight for himself in the ring as well as his sportcasting manager, Steve Ellis, does for him on the ether waves, what a shambles he'd make of the welterweight division!

The licking that Steve tossed into Carmine Fiore during the latter's affair with Vejar at the St. Nick Arena was nothing short of a full-scaled massacre. It's amazing that Fiore was still alive and on his feet at the end of the tenth round. He only lost a decision to Vejar, but he absorbed enough punishment from Ellis to have been knocked out a dozen times.

Those fans who were thoughtful enough to dial in the fight on both television and radio got themselves a double feature. They saw one show and heard another. When Ellis enthusiastically reported Vejar staggering Fiore with a heavy right, the video screen showed Chico missing by a foot. When Steve had Vejar cleverly avoiding a wild left hook, TV depicted the punch smacking Chico on the chin and spinning him around.

Despite his devastating triumph for Vejar, Ellis didn't emerge entirely unscathed. He had a rough moment in the second round when Fiore unceremoniously dumped Vejar on the canvas. Steve was knocked practically speechless for all of one second. (It was rumored later that he had swallowed a commercial.) But they don't make 'em any hardier than Ellis. He recovered quickly—much faster than Vejar—and his spectacular performance from then on was strikingly reminiscent of Jack Dempsey at his dynamic peak.

In the interests of humanity, it is likely that Ellis will be kept as far away as possible from the radio mike when Vejar is fighting in the future. A guy may be able to handle himself against Vejar in the ring, but there's a limit to what even the most rugged of human bodies can take in radio punishment, and if Ellis is allowed to continue broadcasting Chico's fights, he's liable to kill the opponent some night.

THE recent passing of Billy Shade, at 52, in San Francisco, recalls the time that Leo P. Flynn, in order to get the managerial rights to Billy, had to take his two brothers, George and Dave, and how Dave, the "baby" of the clan, became the headliner and one of Leo's most prolific money-earners.

Billy, then a middleweight, had been a sensation in Australia, beating the local middleweight, light-heavyweight and heavyweight champions. Reports of his spectacular campaign Down Under had been getting a big play in the sports pages of the American dailies with the inevitable result that a lively scramble developed among Yankee managers to corral him when he returned to California.

One afternoon, early in 1921, a middle-aged gentleman barged into Flynn's offices in the Old Garden, and introduced himself as Billy Shade's father.

"Seems like everybody wants to manage Billy," he said to Leo. "I've been thinking things over, and you look like the best bet to me. You're got a fine reputation as a manager, and with your connections with Tex Rickard and Madison Square Garden, I figure you could do more for Billy than anybody else could. So I've come all the way from California to see you. You can have Billy, but on one condition—"

"What is it?" Flynn asked.

"Well, I've got two other boys, George and Dave. They're fighters, too. If you want Billy, you've got to take the others. I want them to stay together."

Flynn wasn't too enthused with the idea. He knew that George, also a middleweight, was a good fighter when he wanted to be, but had too much of the Goodtime Charley in him, didn't take the business as seriously as he should have, and seldom was in top condition. Dave was a 19-year-old kid and pretty much of an unknown quantity. But Leo was so eager to get hold of Billy that he agreed to take the other two. One never can foresee what whimsical pranks those capricious gods of ring destiny are likely to uncover, as they did in the case of the Shades.

Billy, growing into a light-heavy, failed to live up to his Australian reputation and became just an ordinary journeyman worker. Flynn hadn't expected too much of George and he wasn't disappointed. But young Dave clicked from the start. First as a welterweight, then as a middleweight, he was one of the most active and successful fighters Flynn ever handled.

ONE of the season's most unique developments reported at Sunnyside Gardens recently when the prevailing order reversed itself. Television, instead of keeping folks away from a fight club, actually brought them in!

When neavyweights Nino Valdez and Joe McFadden squared off in the main event, there probably weren't 400 spectators in the arena. When the fight ended, there must have been 700 or more!

The brawl started in such riotous fashion that it promptly emptied the neighborhood taverns and sent the customers scurrying to the "studio" for closer personal observation. They were rewarded with as rip-snorting a Donnybrook as the most fanciful imagination in Hollywood could have concocted.

After dumping McFadden twice and all but wrecking him in the first round, Valdez ran out of gas. McFadden, recovering from that near-disastrous beginning, put on a sensational comeback, systematically wearing down the big Cuban. By the end of the fifth round Valdez was so exhausted the club physician clambered into the ring to look him over before permitting him to continue.

McFadden resumed his relentless battering in the sixth. Several times Valdez's legs buckled under him and it looked as though he would collapse. Then, suddenly, the Cuban fired a right. It caught the oncoming McFadden flush on the chin and sent him crashing to the canvas. Joe stumbled up at nine, but Valdez was too weary to cash in on his advantage, and when the bell rang McFadden had the big fellow swaying dizzily on the ropes.

Once more the club medico checked Valdez and decided to let the fight go on.

It hardly seemed possible the Cuban could stand up another round. He was still unsteady on his underpinnings when he came out for the seventh. McFadden, determined to finish him, proceeded to slug him from one end of the ring to another. About half the round had gone when it happened again! The stumbling Valdez tossed another right. McFadden ran smack-dab into it, and down he went.

This time the North Carolinan was beaten. He staggered to his feet but was so badly befuddled he turned his back on Valdez and groped drunkenly for the ropes, at which point Referee Eddie Joseph stepped in and called a halt to as sensational a belting brawl as metropolitan fans have seen this season.

IT IS an old established saying in this rugged trade that a puncher never is beaten while he's still on his feet and has one shot left. Just as Valdez demonstrated it at Sunnyside, so did Ernie Durando come through with a convincing performance in his Garden meeting with Rocky Castellani.

There certainly is nothing fancy about Durando. He's slow afoot and his boxing will never grab any citations for brilliancy. No one's ever claimed anything for the Bayonne slugger but the potency of his punch. He doesn't land it often—not if the opponent knows his business—but there's no arguing that when he does connect, things usually happen.

In the 20 minutes, 4 seconds his fight lasted with Castellani, Durando scored only twice with so'id clouts, but they were enough.

For five and two-thirds rounds, Ernie was on the receiving end of a thorough boxing lesson. Castellani, entirely too fast and clever, smacked him with everything in the book, including the cover. Fortunately for Durando, the Scrantonian is no puncher, or Ernie would have been in serious trouble. Durando plugged doggedly ahead, taking everything that Castellani could toss at him, hoping to catch his elusive opponent long enough for one clean shot.

He finally got it, late in the sixth round. He backed Castellani toward a neutral corner and let fly with a right. Rocky, pinned against the ropes, tried to weave back out of range, but couldn't quite make it. The punch nailed him on the chin. He swayed for a moment, then fell forward, snatching for Durando's legs, missing them and sprawling on the canvas.

Up at nine, but still groggy, Castellani instinctively scampered away from Durando, and succeeded in lasting out the round.

Apparently recovered during the minute's rest, Rocky resumed his leather-smearing of Durando in the seventh. The round hadn't gone quite two minutes when Rocky, moving in with a fast right, ran into a vicious uppercut. He crumpled to the floor. Again he was up at nine, but wobbly on his feet, and was reeling back shakily from Durando's grim advance when Referee Ray Miller intervened. The round had gone 2:04.

DURANDO'S knockout of Castellani wound up a lively month of ring activity in the Garden. From mid-December to mid-January, the customers collected some interesting entertainment for themselves, with a couple of surprising results tossed in.

Roland LaStarza's defeat by lanky Dan Bucceroni was, of course, a real upset. Roly-poly started well enough and was doing all right for himself until he ran into a lusty right in the second and had rough going for the rest of the round. He became entirely too cautious after that, and it wasn't until the closing stanzas that he emerged from his shell and showed some of the form expected of him. He finished strongly, but his spurt came too late, and there was no disputing Bucceroni's right to the decision.

Kid Gavilan's last-round knockout of middleweight Walter Cartier also was something of a surprise. Going into that final frame, it was anybody's fight. Gavilan outsped and outboxed Cartier early in the fight, but Walter's heavy body punching slowed the Kid down and there was little to choose between the rivals when the tenth session opened. Gavilan, realizing he needed that round to win, turned loose one of his typical whoop-de-do flourishes, and in the midst of it nailed Cartier with a right to the chin. The Greenwich Villager staggered, and Gavilan lost no time finishing him. Cartier, battered to the canvas, was on one knee, but bewildered by it all, and Referee Ruby Goldstein didn't bother to pick up the count. He stopped the affair at 1:31.

New Yorkers—and the nation's television fans—had their first peek at Philadelphia's sensational 21-year-old Gil Turner. But the kid, though he whipped Vic Cardell decisively enough, was something of a disappointment. Up against a seasoned campaigner, with an awkwardly clever style, Turner's technical faults became evident. He still has a lot to learn about the trade, but he's loaded with natural talent—he's fast, strong, aggressive and a busy puncher—and time and experience may polish up the rough spots.

Another prominent "rookie," Chico Vejar, came through against his first "name" opponent, the veteran Enrique Bolanos, but showed that he still is in the developing stage and a long way from headline competition. Bolanos, built up to welterweight proportions for the occasion, had little but a left hand and experience, and he let Vejar set the pace most of the way. The few times he did display any aggressiveness, Bolanos made things a bit rough for Chico, but the kid stood up well under the treatment! It was a good test for Vejar, and he did as well as could be expected for one of his youth and limited experience.

JABS and Jolts . . . That was a neat pair of wins two Canadian members of the Bill Daly-Tex Pelte troupe turned in on successive nights here. After heavyweight James J. Parker flattened Charley Norkus in a Garden semi-final, middleweight Gus (Rocky) Rubicini hopped over to the Ridgewood Grove to demolish Vinnie Cidone.

Though his liquor store in Brooklyn takes up most of his time these days, George Sheppard hasn't entirely divorced himself from the fight business. He still manages to find a loose moment or two to keep in circulation along the old beat, and is currently plugging Irish heavyweight Terry O'Connor, out of Niagara Falls, and lightweight Benny Uhl of St. Catharines. Sheppard manages to keep both kids fairly active in metropolitan rings.

How the years do move on! Seems hardly more than yesterday—or maybe the day before—that James J. Braddock, Jr., was just beginning to toddle. Now 21, and standing all of 6 feet, 4½ inches, he has gone into the Army. Another Braddock offspring, Howard, 20, also headed for the Army, is an inch taller. Looks as though the Old Man is the little guy in that family. Jim, Sr., measures a scant 6 feet, 3 inches.

From out California way pops this note from Willie Hoppe, lightweight star of the state's old four-round era: "Am still around and doing nicely at 61. I retired a few years ago from the San Francisco Water Co., and am living in the town of Healdsburg, 70 miles north of S.F. I'd like to hear from any of the old crowd. Being an old-timer myself, I enjoy reading THE RING and its stories of fighters I fought or were associated with during and after my boxing career."

Despite the fact that he has become one of the best attractions at Newark's Laurel Gardens, 18-year-old Tex Gonzales, likely-looking East Orange welterweight handled by Sad Sam Rose, has no intention of making boxing a full-time proposition. This business is too uncertain, and Tex is sensible enough to realize it. He is protecting himself against the future by holding on to his regular job as a pipe-fitter's helper at A. Gross & Co., in Newark, and the only time he takes off is the day of a fight. When he has a bout scheduled, he does his roadwork in the morning and gym chores in the evening. So far, the double duty hasn't bothered him any. His record to date shows eleven straight wins in less than a year of pro fighting, and he's looking better every time out.

THE month's results: Failing to take full advantage of his height and reach, Frederico Plummer, 128¼, six-foot Panamanian, lost in his local debut when Teddy (Red Top) Davis, 121, Hartford, outscuffled him in a busy eight at the St. Nick Arena. Plummer made the mistake of trying to fight Davis at the latter's own infighting game, and Red Top was too strong and ringwise for him. In the semi-final, also listed for eight, Alex Fimbres, 123¼, Phoenix, Ariz., squared accounts for a decision lost three weeks previously in the same ring by stopping Johnny O'Brien, 121½, Boston, at 1:58 of the third. A third eight also was shortened when Albert Broadster (Frankie Kid Anselm, Jr.), 146¼, Philadelphia, halted Luis Escuter, 143½, Puerto Rico, at 2:05 of the fourth. In prelims, Henry Winchman, 138, East Side, outpointed Dave Seabrook, 138, Philadelphia, in four, and Cliff Velez, 146½, Freeport, disposed of Billy Murphy, 147, West Side, at 2:26 of the second. The attendance was 626.

Setting an even pace all the way while his opponent fought in flashes, Johnny Williams, 145¼, Montgomery, Ala., had the better of Phil Burton, 145¾, St. Louis, in a fast-moving eight at the White Plains County Center. Williams' steady aggressiveness and sharper punching in the exchanges were the deciding factors in a bout well spiced with clever boxing. Al Avant, 138½, Philadelphia, was a winner over Sal Rivera, 135, Bronx, in the semi-final six. In two other sixes, a pair of stablemates from Quebec won and drew with Philadelphia rivals. Fernand Drouin, 130½, outpointing Willie Alexander, 126½, and Jerry Gagnon, 135¾, halving the decision with Sammy Steplight, 134. Two scheduled fours produced one-round endings. Sam Lawry, 128½, Bronx, ironing out Charley Cooper, 129½, Bridgeport, in 1:41, and Danny Taylor, 146, West Side, eliminating Roland Labbe, 145¾, Valley Stream, in 2:54.

Running his current winning streak to seven straight, Jackie O'Brien, 140, Meriden, Conn., had a tough battle on his hands edging out Phil Morizio, 136¾, Yorkville, in a lively eight at Sunnyside Garden. O'Brien, a converted southpaw, frequently reconverted himself during the bout, and his switch-hitting tactics bothered Morizio considerably. Phil, however, generally held his own in the exchanges. Danny Jo Perez, 136, West Side, was a winner over Dave Seabrook, 132¾, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. In other sixes, Danny Giovanelli, 138¾, Brooklyn, decisioned Jimmy Sullivan, 139, Boston, and Roy Alston, 152, Trenton, N. J., registered the only knockout on the card by stopping Larry Gassa, 150½, Brooklyn, at 2:34 of the fourth. In fours, Claude Darcy, 137½, Glendale, won from Johnny Gilson, 133½, Belle Harbor, and Freddie Messina, 135, Paterson, had the better of Johnny Soncini, 139¼, Levittown.

Reversing a previous defeat in St. Louis, stringbean Luther Rawlings 141, Chicago, made good use of his height and reach in outpointing aggressive Virgil Akins, 138, St. Louis, in a bruising semi-final eight to the Gavilan-Cartier affair in the Garden. Rawlings cinched the verdict by his strong finish in the last two rounds. A pair of Washingtonians were winners in scheduled sixes, Willie Troy, 154, turning in a classy exhibition in beating Richie Anderson, 156, Cleveland, Julie Keene, 168, stopping Jerome Richardson, 164½, Bronx, at the end of the third. In fours, Billy Neumont, 147, Oakland, Pa., had the better of Iggy Zotto, 142, East Side, and Richie Reed, 151, White Plains, grabbed the verdict over Ronnie Moore, 154½, West Side, when their bout was halted at the end of the second because of cuts over Moore's eyes. The attendance was 6,253 and the gross receipts $23,637.

Celebrating his first appearance in a main event, Frankie Ryff, 137¾, Bronx, knocked out Johnny Marino, 139, Brooklyn, at 2:28 of the seventh at the Ridgewood Grove. It was the former amateur star's fifth victory as a pro. The experienced Marino was a troublesome opponent for six rounds, but early in the seventh Ryff dropped him with a left to the body and a right to the chin. Marino was down twice more before Referee Eddie Joseph called a halt. Sharper punching gave lanky Hurley Sanders, 160¼, Newark, the decision over brawling Bob Stecher, 161¼, Portland, Me., in a co-featured eight. In sixes, promising Lulu Perez, 127, Brooklyn, whipped Filberto Osario, 124¾, Puerto Rico, and Herbie Hayes, 163¾, Elmsford, polished off Zack Hobbs, 165¾, Philadelphia, at 55 seconds of the third. Joey Greco, 154½, Jersey City, halved the verdict with Herb Ely, 155½, Bronx, in four.

Evening accounts for a decision lost a few weeks before, Tony Allegro, 137, Bronx, grabbed a split decision over Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 144, Bayonne, in a return eight at the St. Nick Arena. The scrambling affair was pretty much a replica of the first meeting, with rough-and-tumble tactics predominating. Losing the fifth round for a low punch cost DeFazio the fight. In two other eights, Frank (Baby Beau) Hardeman, 138½, Atlanta, Ga., also squared away a previous defeat by outpointing Billy Hazel, 136, Harlem, and Jackie Cummerlander, 148, Columbus, O., chalked up a surprise win over Miguel Mendivil, 142¾, Cuba. In fours, John Browne, 154, Brooklyn, decisioned John Hewitt, 159, Harlem, and Al Avant, 136¾, stopped a fellow-Philadelphian, Alfred Kirk, 138¼, at 2:07 of the third. The attendance, 881, was somewhat better than the usual turnout at a St. Nick "talent" card.

Back in the ring after nearly a year in the Army, Tito Valles, 128¾, East Side, was credited with a kayo over Georgie Sinclair, 127¾, Winnipeg, at 1:53 of the fifth at White Plains County Center. It was a free-punching affair and anybody's fight until Valles sat Sinclair down with a right early in the fifth. As the Canadian arose, Tito rushed him to the ropes and push-punched him through for a second knockdown. Sinclair didn't appear to be seriously hurt, but when Valles threw him to the floor Referee Ray Kozur called it a third knockdown and automatically ended the fight. In sixes, Paul Wright, 162½, Trenton, N. J., decisioned Frank Keating, 161, Wallingford, Conn.; Joey Klein, 148, East Side, whipped Danny Taylor, 145, West Side, and Art Mullins, 116¾, Philadelphia, won from Jimmy Watkins, 114½, Brooklyn. A scheduled four was over in a hurry, Leonard Jefferson, 147¼, Phil-

adelphia, needing only 2:04 of one round to dispose of Ben (Preacher) Jones, 152, Tarboro, North Carolina.

Supposedly a soft touch, Carmine Fiore, 143½, Brooklyn, nearly wrecked the ambitious build-up of Chico Vejar, 143½, Stamford, Conn., by exploding a left hook early in the second and dumping the Nutmeg Stater. Vejar was in tough shape when he stumbled up but he managed to last out the round, and for the rest of the ten stanzas he outboxed and outpunched the aggressive but slow-moving Fiore to take a unanimous decision. The nationally-televised bout drew a studio turnout of 1,338. Earl Hilton, 127, Philadelphia, won from Leo LeBrun, 122½, Montreal, in the semi-final eight. Al Winn, 165½, Bronx, outpointed Sampson Powell, 160½, Detroit, in six. In fours, Al Robbins, 140, Portsmouth, Va., beat Dave Seabrook, 136, Philadelphia; Bobby Barclay, 136½, Jamaica, drew with Benny Uhl, 136, St. Catharines, Ont., and Gil Edwards, 160, Brooklyn, finished Charley Matthews, 155, Harlem, in 48 seconds of round two.

That exasperating clown, Bobby Lloyd, 146, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., got himself credited with a knockout over Charley Williams, 148, Newark, when their affair at Sunnyside Gardens was halted by Referee Jimmy Farley at 2:36 of the sixth because of an ugly gash above Williams' right eye. Lloyd was slightly in front when the bout was stopped. With his weird southpaw antics, Bobby was an annoying problem for Williams, and the usually smart Newarker couldn't seem to figure the right answers. In one of the sixes, Bruce Foote, 147½, likely-looking newcomer from Buffalo, flashed a lot of stuff in finishing Maurice Jenkins, 149½, Newark, at 2:31 of the second. In another six, Jerry Gagnon, 136, Quebec, outpointed Henry Winchman, 139½, East Side. In fours, Tony Franco, 125¼, Brooklyn, won from Mannie Castro, 124, Puerto Rico, and Ernie Butler, 153¼, Brooklyn, eliminated Leroy Allen, 155¾, Paterson, at 2:34 of the first.

Two emphatic knockouts—one by James J. Parker, 184, Toronto, in the semi-final eight, and the other by Jimmy DeLenge, 208½, East Side, in a six—were posted in bouts supporting the Bucceroni-LaStarza affair in the Garden. Parker flattened Charley Norkus, 190, Bayonne, with a one-two in the fifth, and DeLenge wrecked Carl Shobe, 202½, Corpus Christi, Tex., with a right at 1:16 of the sixth. In both cases the victims, in going down, banged their heads on the canvas and required first-aid treatment from Dr. Vincent Nardiello, Commission physician, before reviving sufficiently to leave the ring under their own power. In other bouts, Bob Golden, 187, Akron, O., whipped Gil Newkirk, 206¾, Brooklyn, in six; Eddie Godbold, 162½, Bronx, drew with Mack Stanford, 161, Englewood, N. J., in four, and Mickey Maye, 188, Harlem, stopped Frank Martinez, 183, Cuba, at the end of the second. The pre-Christmas show drew a sparse gathering of 3,556 and gross receipts of $11,387.

Gus (Rocky) Rubicini, 155¼, Toronto, did his holiday celebrating in auspicious style by blasting out a quick kayo over Vinnie Cidone, 160, Coney Island, at the Ridgewood Grove. After outpunching Cidone in the first, Rubicini settled down to serious business in the second. He dumped Vinnie on his pants with a right to the chin, and when the Coney Islander, after stumbling to his feet, was unable to defend himself against the Canadian's assaults, Referee Harry Gleicher called a halt. The round had gone only 57 seconds. Danny Giovanelli, 138, Brooklyn, hustled his way to a decision over Dave Seabrook, 134, Philadelphia, in the semi-final six. Bobby Timpson, 134½, Youngstown, O., was too ringwise for Eddie James, 136½, Bronx, in another six. In fours, Herb Ely, 154, Bronx, won from Joey Greco, 153¾, Jersey City; Benny Uhl, 134, St. Catharines, Ont., whipped Johnny Caro, 135½, Bronx, and Fred Messina, 135, Paterson, stowed away Larry Mansey, 137½, Brooklyn, at 1:29 of the second.

Out of action for six months, Vinnie D'Andrea, 148½, East Side, was hauled back into the ring as a quick victim for lanky Roger Donoghue, 153, Yonkers, at the St. Nick Arena. D'Andrea tried to make a fight of it, and staggered Donoghue a couple of times, but he couldn't take a punch himself and was down twice in the first and once in the second. Vince seemed woozy when Dr. Vincent Nardiello checked him in his corner at the end of the second, and on the medico's recommendation Referee Harry Ebbets stopped the affair. The nationally-televised bout played to 1,010 studio attendees. Gene Takach, 136¼, Trenton, whipped Gianni Ubaldi, 138, Italy, in the semi-final eight. Art Mullen, 122, Philadelphia, decisioned Charley DeBow, 122¾, Springfield, Mass., in six. In fours, Charley Wright, 149½, Brooklyn, won from Roy Alston, 151¾, Newark; Clarence Harbin, 141, St. Louis, stopped Al Avant, 138½, Philadelphia, at 59 seconds of the third, and Art Williams, 155, Harlem, halted John Brown, 152¼, Brooklyn, at 2:29 of the fourth.

A short-notice substitute, Roosevelt LaBoard, 175¾, Newark, hustled and bustled his way to a decision over Sal Belloise, 168¾, Bronx, in a scrambling eight at Sunnyside Garden. LaBoard was too industrious for the cautious Belloise. The Newarker forced the action most of the way, jolted Belloise a couple of times with lusty swings, and knocked him down in the seventh with a right to the chin. With a healthy respect for his opponent, Belloise boxed mainly on the defensive and marred the bout by too much holding. In the semi-final, also listed for eight, Herbie Hayes, 163¾, Elmsford, stopped Paul Wright, 161, Trenton, at the end of the sixth. In sixes, Lee Baldwin, 167, Freeport, outfought Elton Evans, 173, Philadelphia, and Bob Isler, 167, Harlem, whipped Roy Thomas, 172, Brooklyn. Johnny Gilson, 136, Broad Channel, drew with Claude Darcy, 137¼, Glendale, in the opening four.

Running his series score to three-for-three, Jimmy Herring, 158, Ozone Park, gained permanent possession of Artie Diamond, 158¼, Middle Village, when their semi-final eight to the Gil Turner-Vic Cardell bout in the Garden was halted at the end of the fifth. Badly battered and bleeding from cuts over both eyes, Diamond was in tough shape in his corner when Dr. Vincent Nardiello looked him over and ordered the match stopped. As in their two previous brawls, it was a real war while it lasted. Diamond got off to a fast start, but Herring dumped him in the third and handed him a vicious lacing from then on. All the preliminaries also were shortened by knockouts. Tony Gandolfo, 158, Brooklyn, halted Al Hersh, 161, East Side, at 2:43 of the fourth; Henry Winchman, 137, West Side, stopped Johnny Caro, 135¾, Bronx, at 1:52 of the fourth; Bobby Barclay, 134½, Jamaica, failed to come out for the third against Sal Rivera, 136¼, Bronx, and Henry Brown, 123½, Philadephia, eliminated Rafael Laboy, 126, Puerto Rico, at 1:41 of the third. Attendance 4,851; gross receipts $15,206.

His usual hustling, bustling aggressiveness carried Lou Valles, 154½, East Side, to a close but unanimous decision over Hurley Sanders, 159, Newark, in a lively eight at the Ridgewood Grove. Valles won by outlasting his lanky opponent. With his long reach and defensive tactics, Sanders made things interesting for the East Side veteran during the early stages, but he couldn't maintain the pace and tired toward the finish. Valles jolting him several times with rights to the chin. Tony Franco, 126, Brooklyn, outfought Jerry Kortright, 125¾, Puerto Rico, in a free-swinging semi-final eight. In another six, Charley Wright, 142, Harlem, stopped Calvin Davis, 147, Long Island City, at the end of the fourth. In fours, Danny Taylor, 148, West Side, decisioned Joe Moore, 150, Hempstead; Jimmy Bing, 119, banged out a win over Jimmy Watkins, 117, Brooklyn, and Mike Colucci, 146, Corona, disposed of Johnny Dudley, 149, Bronx, at 2:02 of the third.

What figured to be little more than a mild workout developed into a tough fight for Bobby Dykes, 151, San Antonio, Tex., and he had to hustle to win from Raoul Perez, 145, Cuba, in a busy ten at the St. Nick Arena. Despite pronounced advantages in height and reach, as well as weight, Dykes found the aggressive Perez a troublesome opponent. The Cuban's crowding tactics gave Bobby little chance to score effectively with his right, but the Texan's long left popped often enough to earn him the verdict. Though Dykes was supposed to be the harder clouter, it was Perez who landed the best punch of the affair, a right to the chin having Bobby wobbly in the sixth. Randy Sandy, 148, Harlem, edged out the veteran Bobby Rosado, 145½, Puerto Rico, in the semi-final eight. Knockouts abbreviated two sixes, Clarence Harvin, 149, St. Louis, stopping Al Warner, 154, Rochester, at 1:34 of the second and Charley Wright, 141¾, Brooklyn, polishing off Joe Moore, 146¾, Hempstead, at 1:38 of the third. Irwin Scholz, 160, East Side, drew with Gil Edwards, 158, Brooklyn, in four. The attendance was 1,065.

Nino Valdez's sensational seventh-round knockout of Joe McFadden in the finale gave Cuba a winning two-for-two score in a twin-eight windup at Sunnyside Gardens. In the co-featured number, Valdez's countryman, Miguel Mendivil, 146, was too fast and ringwise for Al Capers, 149, Philadelphia. Capers, showing for the first time in a local ring, proved a willing sort and forced the action most of the way, but he was too crude and inexperienced for the shifty Cuban. A pair of hardy old campaigners were winners over youthful rivals in sixes, Bobby Polowitzer, 140, Hartford, Conn., outsmarting Henry Winchman, 137¾, East Side, and Jesus Compos, 121½, Puerto Rico, outscuffling Jimmy Bing, 119¾, Bronx. The opening four ended at 1:58 of the last session with Mike Ward, 128½, Philadelphia, a knockout winner over Braxton Reed, 128¾, Brooklyn.

After dividing two decisions at the St. Nick Arena, Tony Allegro, 136¾, Bronx, and Johnny (Red) DeFazio, 142, Bayonne, carried their argument into the Garden, with Allegro taking the verdict in a preliminary eight on the Vejar-Bolanos card. The bout followed the same rough-and-tough pattern of the previous meetings, but this time Allegro paced himself better and was more consistent in the exchanges. In a hard-fought semi-final eight, an all-Bronx affair, Sal DiGuardia, 133½, outslugged Jimmy Wilde, 135. In fours, Mike Spartaro, 124¾, Brooklyn, had the better of a borough rival, Tony Franco, 125½, and Mike Griffin, 130¼, Elizabeth, N. J., earned the vote over Sammy Steplight, 133½, Philadelphia. The 4,262 customers contributed gross receipts of $14,290.

Back in action after a 15-months' retirement, Tony Pellone, 148¼, Greenwich Village, was a handy winner over Billy Wyatt, 153, Trenton, in a fast-moving eight at Ridgewood Grove. Though sharp in his boxing, cuffing Wyatt almost at will in the early rounds, Pellone showed the effects of his long layoff by tiring badly in the closing stanzas. Joey Greco, 156, Jersey City, was credited with a knockout over Dennis Ryan, 161, Bronx, with only 29 seconds remaining in the semi-final six. Referee Tommy Walsh stopped the bout when blood began gushing out of a nasty rip across Ryan's left eyebrow. In two other sixes, Dick Davis, 170, Philadelphia, decisioned Lester Jackson, 165, Bronx, and Willie Alexander, 122½, Chester, Pa., drew with Filberto Osario, 124¾, Puerto Rico. In the opening four, Terry O'Connor, 190, Niagara Falls, squared accounts for a previous defeat by flattening Joe Connell, 189, Graniteville, Mass., at 1:35 of the fourth.

In a slam-bang sockfest, with both rivals down for counts, Pat Marcune, 128½, Coney Island, proved the more durable and won by a knockout over Tito Valles, 129½, East Side, when Referee Harry Gleicher called a halt at 2:09 of the seventh at the St. Nick Arena. Dropped in the second and saved by the bell, Valles came back to dump Marcune in the third, but Pat moved out in front again in the fourth, gradually cut Valles down and had him in tough shape when the referee intervened. In eights, Billy Hazel, 137½, Harlem, grabbed the decision over Frank (Baby Beau) Hardeman, 137½, Atlanta, in the third chapter of their series, and Letty Petteway, 127, Vineland, N. J., won from Charley McGarrity, 126¼, Rahway, N. J. In fours, Gil Edwards, 159½, Bronx, drew with Irwin Scholz, 160, East Side, and Ned Hicks, 171¾, Harlem, outpointed Bob Isler, 167, Brooklyn. The attendance was 809.

Sal Belloise, 177, youngest and heaviest number of the fighting Bronx clan, was credited with a knockout over Angel Martinez, 181½, Newark, when Referee Johnny Colan stopped their bout at White Plains County Center after 37 seconds of the third because of a bad gash suffered by Martinez above his left eye. In a co-featured eight, Charley Williams, 156, Newark, was too clever and ringwise for Herman McCray, 153, Philadelphia. In sixes, Bobby Polowitzer, 139, Hartford, whipped Sammy Steplight, 135, Philadelphia, and Filberto Osario, 129½, Puerto Rico, decisioned Sammy Slaughter, 134, Newark. In fours, Leonard Jefferson, 147½, Philadelphia, won from George Burrows, 143¼, White Plains, and Willie Couchan, 124, Bronx, knocked out Joe Nicholas, 129, East Side, at 1:21 of the second.

Aggressiveness carried Julie Keane, 171½, Washington, D. C., to a decision over Artie Towne, 167½, Harlem, in the semi-final to the Durando-Castellani scrap in the Garden. The bout was cut from eight to six rounds because of TV-radio time. It was a generally listless affair. Keane couldn't seem to make much headway against Towne's "cutie" tactics but was given the verdict because he did what fighting there was. A weird decision was handed out in a preliminary six when Dick Watkins, 138, Philadelphia, was declared winner over Cliff Anderson, 135, British Guiana. Charley Lester, 218, Cleveland, outmauled Keen Simmons, 207, Bayonne, in another six. In fours, Freddie Messina, 134, Paterson, won from Freddie Rodd, 134, Bronx, and Jimmy Hackney, 138, Philadelphia, whipped Bobby Timpson, 133½, Youngstown, O. The attendance was 5,799 and the gross receipts $20,685.

Meeting up with an opponent who refused to become rattled by his weird southpaw gyrations, Bobby Lloyd, 145½, Wilkes-Barre, was hard pressed to earn a draw with young Ralph Jones, 150, Yonkers, in an entertaining eight at Sunnyside Gardens. Jones refused to let Lloyd's exasperating antics bother him unduly. He plugged along at a steady pace, forced the action most of the way, and scored often enough to earn an even division of the spoils. In a trio of featherweight sixes, Tony Franco, 126½, Brooklyn, had the better of Mike Ward, 126½, Philadelphia; Jesus Compos, 124½, Puerto Rico, won from Frankie (Kit) Carson, 130, Newark, and Zeke Adams, 126½, Philadelphia, hustled out a decision over Sonny Bishop, 121½, Trenton. Haywood Thompson, 150½, Newark, was a winner over Cliff Velez, 147, Freeport, in the opening four.

In posting his 26th win in 27 pro starts, Joey Giambra, 151, Buffalo, had a real fight on his hands beating the most experienced opponent he had yet faced, Mario Moreno, 148, Ozone Park, in a fast eight at Ridgewood Grove. Moreno was a difficult target for Giambra to hit solidly, but Joey managed to get through with two rights—one in the fourth and another in the seventh—which staggered the veteran. In sixes, Junius Woods, 160, Brooklyn, whipped Johnny Holt, 160, East Side; Danny Giovanelli, 132, Brooklyn, halted Hillery Prader, 146, West Side, at 2:08 of the second, and Mike Colucci, 144½, Corona, flattened Billy Neumont, 147, Pittsburgh, at 2:29

(Continued on page 44)

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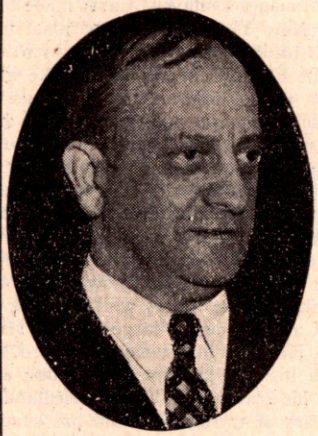

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BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

(Continued from page 42)

of the first. In fours, Irwin Scholz, 160¼, East Side, dumped Nelson, 155¼, Brooklyn, at 1:17 of the third, and Benny Uhl, 139, St. Catharines, Ont., pasted Zack Taylor, 135, Brooklyn.

One of the season's better developments, Willie Troy, 155, Washington, D. C., ran his pro record to eleven straight wins by stopping Richie Anderson, 158, Cleveland, at the end of the third of a scheduled eight at St. Nick Arena. It was a vicious sockfest while it lasted. Troy, hard pressed by the aggressive Anderson, shook off some lusty wallops in counter-punching his way to victory. A left hook spilled Anderson in the third, and the Ohioan was still woozy in his corner when Referee Harry Ebbets called it quits on Dr. Vincent A. Nardiello's recommendation. In two other eights, Mack Stamford, 161¼, Englewood, N. J., beat Eddie Godbold, 164, Bronx, and Joey Klein, 147½, East Side, decisioned Al Robbins, 145, Portsmouth, Va. Lulu Perez, 126½, Brooklyn, outpointed Jimmy Bing, 121, Harlem, in six, and Gil Edwards, 155½, Bronx, kayoed Artie Williams, 154½, Harlem, at 1:54 of the third. The attendance, 715, was about normal for a St. Nick "talent" card.

ADDENDA . . . Georgie Araujo's smashing win over Sandy Saddler in Boston should have been no surprise to readers of these pages. This agent had been touting the 20-year-old Providence lightweight for some time. The kid was a "natural" from the time he started in this rugged business, during the summer of 1948. At the ripe old age of 19 he was a double New England champion—featherweight and lightweight. . . . His outing with Saddler was Georgie's 40th as a pro, and the only decision he's lost was early in the string. He later squared that defeat in a return match. . . . Of his 39 wins, 28 have been by knockouts. Though he belts well with both hands, the left hook is considered his best punch. . . . Except for one showing in Newark, his career to date has been confined to New England rings. . . . The kid is a tremendous favorite in hometown Providence, and not so long ago set new indoor records for boxing there when he drew 8,008 customers and $17,186 in receipts for a bout with Del Flanagan. . . . His match with Saddler played to the first sellout in the Boston Garden in nearly six years. The attendance was 13,859 and the gross gate $45,143. . . . Like Harry Matthews, Araujo has found it more profitable staying away from the I.B.C. and operating as an independent.

THE International Front . . . Those one-time rivals, heavyweight Bruce Woodcock and light-heavyweight Freddie Mills, are keeping themselves in active circulation in Britain. Woodcock as a manager and Mills as a promoter. Bruce has several fine prospects in tow, among them a 19-year-old heavyweight, Terry McDonald, who appears headed for prominent places in this business. Mills, encouraged by results of several shows in Bristol, has moved up to the big-time and will operate in London's Empress Hall. . . . Reluctantly recognizing Charley Humez's status in the welterweight title controversy, the I.B.C. has offered the Frenchman a March date with Kid Gavilan in the Garden—but on a challenger's terms. Humez is not a challenger; he has as much claim as Gavilan to the title, and any match between them should be on an equitable percentage basis. . . . Though closing in on 38, and fighting since 1932, it looks as though Karel Sys has lost none of his ring savvy. From all accounts, the Belgian turned in a great exhibition in taking the European heavyweight title from Hein ten Hoff in Brussels. . . . A couple of kids to tab for future reference are French featherweight Ray Grassi and Italian middleweight Ivano Fontana.

TRAGIC SEQUEL . . . Back in August, 1930, Francis Camilli, known to the trade as Frankie Campbell, was fatally injured when knocked out by Max Baer in San Francisco. Frank, brother of big-time baseball star Dolph Camilli, was fighting for money to meet hospital and doctor bills for a forthcoming blessed event. . . . Sympathetic fans started a fund-raising campaign for the widow and expectant mother, Baer contributing his services on a gala all-star fight card. . . . The new arrival was a boy, christened Francis Camilli, after his dad. . . . In a recent 'plane crash on an Arizona mountainside, 19 West Point cadets, en route home for the Christmas-New Year's holidays, were killed. . . . One of them was 21-year-old Francis Camilli.

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PILOTS WHO KEPT THE POT BOILING

(Continued from page 29)

quit. Hymie, brother of Dan Caplin, stuck around though and enjoyed much success as manager of world champions Solly Krieger, Lou Salica and Lew Jenkins.

THE late Joe Gould who took Braddock off relief rolls, and on to the heavyweight championship, was one of the few to beat Mike Jacobs in a business deal. Besides Braddock's regular purse for the Louis fight, Gould swung a deal involving future earnings of both Louis and Uncle Mike. Mike hedged and finally went to court but could not completely escape payment.

Baltimore's Max Waxman did well managing active fighters like former champs Joe and Vince Dundee and Harry Jeffra, but has done even better handling a retired one, Jack Dempsey. Max is one of the wealthiest of the mentors.

Two of the fair sex who tried fight managing caused plenty of excitement while they were around, Leaping Lena Levy and Katie Jenkins. Lena handled the affairs of brother Kingfish Levinsky and terrorized the fighter and all others concerned.

Katie showed up in New York with Hubby Lew Jenkins, calling herself his manager and proved to be a hard customer to handle. Both gals were as rough and ready as their male ring associates. Lena was a burlesque alumnus. Katie, a former midget auto racer. Both passed out of the picture after one fling at managing.

Some fight managers are former businessmen who, either by choice or persuasion, were lured into the ring game. Joe Baksi's ailments, real and imaginary, have often made Manager Natie Wolfson long for the peace and quiet of the plumbing business he deserted for the temperamental heavyweight.

Instead of dulling his enthusiasm for fight managing the long and expensive law suit fur merchant Hymie Wallman went through with in-law Natie over Baksi made Hymie more determined to continue fight managing. There were some misgivings on the part of his friends when Irving Cohen gave up a thriving lingerie business to become a fight manager some years ago. But Irving, with Rocky Graziano, his ace in the hole, has done well.

Other fight managers have been nothing else. Chris Dundee got off to a very early start down in his native Philadelphia. Frankie Jacobs was younger than his fighters who were just kids themselves when he showed up in Grupp's old Gymnasium in New York's Harlem 25 years ago. Tex Sullivan, a New York boy, was hardly out of short pants when he became involved with the Perlick Twins . . . "And they made an old man out of me before I was 21," ruefully recalls Tex.

Frank Churchill made Filipino fighters popular the world over. His Pancho Villa won the world's flyweight title, and was a great champ.

DEWEY FRAGETTA, boy manager of Utica, N. Y., took time out to gain a stake promoting baseball games played on donkeys and then returned to the fight business to stay. Publicity men Chick Wergeles and Maurie Waxman divided their activities about equally between press agenting and managing.

A bottle thrown in the Mexico City Bull Ring at the Ike Williams-Juan Zurita lightweight title fight, which came to rest on the head of Manager Connie M'Carty made this westside New Yorker an international figure. Jake Mintz minced no words in fronting for the Ezzard Charles outfit. Jake who spells his name "M-i-n-t-z—'Mintz' as in mince pie" came up with malaprops and mispronunciations which left the country wondering whether he was really serious.

When the first World War ended, ex-doughboy Lew Burston from New York's East Side, liked Paris so much he stayed there. Most cosmopolitan of the fight managers, the multi-lingual Lou now makes his headquarters in the States while serving as a sort of ambassador at large for the IBC.

Willie Ketchum has never disclosed the source of his odd tag line which long ago replaced his real one of Willie Friedlander. After years of trying Ketchum has caught a good one in lightweight champion Jimmy Carter.

Not even the fighters themselves prefer ring names as much as the managers. Harry Lenny, Art Winch, Tony Kelly, Jimmy Dixon, Jerry Pelton, Johnny Keyes, Jimmy Kelly, Silvey Burns, Jimmy Doyle, Phil Lewis, were all Italians with non-Latin monickers.

When Billy Conn was in his heyday, Brooklyn baseball coach Jake Pitler was referred to as the brother of Johnny Ray, Conn's manager. Pitler is the family name and Ray is Jewish. Active at the time THE RING was born, John Reisler, who once signed Jack Dempsey to a contract, was known as John the Barber. When Jimmy Johnston was alive brother Charley appeared to be as mild mannered as they come. Charley has since made a remarkable switch-over and comes close to being as aggressive as brother Jimmy ever was.

Paul Damski was on the way to becoming the Mike Jacobs of Germany when Hitler came to power. Today Paul, after doing well as a manager in the States, has a flourishing jewelry business.

DURING the past thirty years some distinguished names have been numbered among the managers. Socialite Jock Whitney lent his name and influence to the cause of big Abe Simon. Immortal entertainer Al Jolson bankrolled Eddie Mead's interest in Henry Armstrong and that started Henry on his way. Philly bigwig A. J. Drexel Biddle sponsored numerous pugs. World famed religious leader Father Divine looked with favor on the efforts of the fighting member of his flock, St. Thomas

The late, great, Damon Runyon actively looked after heavyweight Jack Dorval with an assist from Jack Kearns. Frank Sinatra, the late radio funster Col. Stoopnagle and movie star George Raft all had interests in fighters at one time or another.

Still seen moving about the fight business although somewhat slowed up by the years, New Jersey's Sam Golden, and Chicago's Tom Walsh, sprightly ally of the old Nate Lewis-Jim Mullen combine, are well preserved veterans. One of the few to take the old saw about saving for a rainy day

seriously, Eddie Walker, reputedly well off, is now able to stand off a lull in his managerial activities in comfort.

Jack Hurley, a free enterprise believer of the old school, has come back to defy monopolistic control and make plenty of money for fighter Harry Matthews, without benefit of the big cities.

Felix Bocciccio set a mark which will no doubt stand forever by maneuvering his fighter into five shots at the world's heavyweight championship, winning it in a grand climax.

Years back night club man Bill Duffy loomed large in the fight picture, with Ace Hudkins, Leo Lomski, Cowboy Eddie Anderson and Andy Divodi under his wing. Cabaret owner Angel Lopez has only one fighter but that one happens to be Kid Gavilan, the welterweight champion of the world.

The pride of Beacon, N. Y., wizard Jimmy Grippo, set the fight world agog back when he was managing Melio Bettina by attempting to hypnotize his fighters' foes. After being entertained by him for years fight people have just become aware of the fact that Grippo is a splendid magician.

Angelo Pucci, dapper little Jerseyman who worked wonders with fragile Tippy Larkin seems to have hit the jackpot again with Providence, Rhode Island's Georgie Araujo.

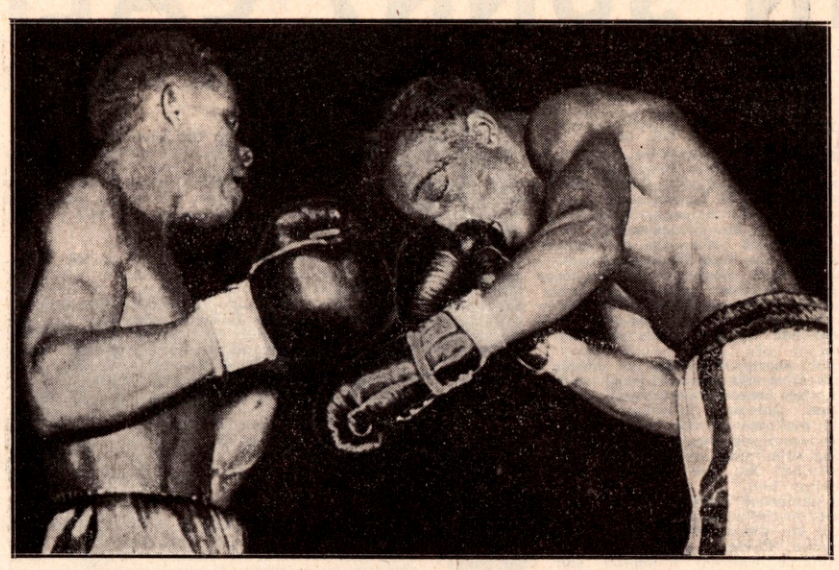
BACK in the days when he was managing Chick Suggs and Panama Al Brown, Dave Lumiansky of New Bedford, Mass., was considered eccentric because he never wore a hat rain or shine. This manager known as Hatless Dave was ahead of his time because today hatlessness is the style. Johnny Buckley (Boston Jack Sharkey), Lefty Rimini (Tami Mauriello), Suey Welch (Gorilla Jones), Dan Carroll (Jim Maloney), Joe Vella (Gus Lesnevich), Joe Smith (Tommy Loughran), were all managers whose careers were pretty much confined to a single man.

George Gainford came out of the amateurs with Ray Robinson and tells friends he will call it a day when Sugar does. He can afford to, being one of the wealthiest of the managers. It has taken years to do it but Frank Bachmann, a conservative printer when he took over the care of Maxie Rosenbloom, has come back to normal after his years of association with the Harlem Harlequin.

Immune to criticism or attack, Philly's Blinky Palermo goes on his way. Ike Williams is finished but Blinkie has come right back with Clarence Henry, Dan Bucceroni and Johnny Saxton.

After years of promoting and matchmaking Nat Rogers, who had a fighter named Joey Silvers back in 1922, is now globetrotting as U. S. representative for English flyweight Terry Allen. Out on the West Coast, Wirt Ross one-time manager of Henry Armstrong, was a colorful figure for years. Wirt effected full cowboy regalia. Charley Rose, George Engle, Al Lippe, Jess Harrington, Lou Meyers, Sol Gold, Phil Rosen, Bill Daley, Harry Levy all were in action down through the years.

Tampa's Lou Viscusi really believed in making a title challenger pay dearly for the chance. Opponents of his Willie Pep had to take the short end of 50-10 split, but agree to give Willie 30% in a return, if successful.



George Arujo (left) of Providence, R. I., about to land one of many rights to the head of feather champion Sandy Saddler in the tenth and last round of their bout at the Boston Garden. Arujo won the unanimous decision.

When Mike Jacobs asked Al Weill to take a cut on his Lou Ambers $82,000 purse after the disappointing Tournament of Champions show back in 1937, Al reminded him, that had the show been a great success, he would not have been given a bonus. So why take a cut?

That is why Al, whose tactics have been under fire ever since he first showed up in boxing back in 1922, is a rich man today.

No fighter has lasted as long as THE RING but quite a few of the managers are still around.

NEW FACES

(Continued from page 18)

necessary physical and mental requirements to climb the ladder of success.

His best fighting weight is at 190 pounds, but only 19 years old, the six foot one inch, Motor City sensation is still developing.

One of John's main assets is that he is one of the hardest training local scrappers hereabouts, resulting in his being in top physical condition.

Battling John turned professional in August of 1950, and went through 16 fights before tasting his first defeat, at the hands of Wes Bascom in Chicago. Summerlin received a bad cut over his eye in the second round and as a result the contest had to be stopped. John was forced to have 14 stitches taken to close the cut and took several months off in order that the optic could properly heal.

Since returning to the mitt-parade, Loftis' fighter has knocked out Ponce DeLeon in one round and battered Ralph Schneider, who was 35 pounds heavier than John, from post to post before winning an easy six-round decision. Both of these bouts were fought at Grand Rapids where John has proved very popular with the fans thereabouts.

In his rise, Summerlin has recorded four first-round K.O.'s to date. His victims include Mike Rock at Detroit, Norman Smith also at the Auto Capital, Bat Masterson at Flint and the previously mentioned DeLone.

Some of John's victories have been over Richard Hagan, Bill Roberts twice (Indiana State Champion), Ronnie Wolfe, Bud Hershey, George McDonald twice, John Cidone, Lloyd Michigan and Harvey Mack. Nine of Summerlin's wins have been by K.O. He also fought a draw with Charley Lester in a much disputed decision.

The Detroiter has gone over the eight-round distance three times, and each time returned home victor, proving he is ready to go with the best of them. Only lack of opponents has held him back thus far.

Manager Frank Loftis is doing the lad's managerial chores.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By Jack Levinson

SUSPENSIONS and fines followed the Farcical Card, presented by the Roanoke Boxing and Athletic Association, with H. B. "Gilley" Gillespie as President and Johnny Hodges as matchmaker. Because of their unsatisfactory performances, Bobby Kirk of Hollywood, Calif., and Tony Masciarelli of New York and Al Miller of Orlando, Fla., were given indefinite suspensions.

Irish Richie Reed of White Plains, N. Y., stopped Bobby Kirk of Hollywood, Calif. in the first round. Kid Jordan and Manny Gomez who were scheduled to box, failed to appear and were given indefinite suspensions. Masciarelli and Miller staged a powder puff exhibition in the semi-windup which left the crowd of 700 fans crying "BOO". Referee Walt Buckner stopped the fiasco in the second round and declared the bout "No Contest". . . . Johnny Brown kayoed Red Farris (both from Roanoke) in the third round.

Roy Wirt of Roanoke was not permitted to box because of a boil on his neck. Manny Gomez, his opponent, failed to appear for the bout and drew a suspension.

Emmett Gurney, three-time Virginia State Champion from Norfolk, now is captain of the University of South Carolina ringman. The "Tidewater" puncher has strong possibilities of becoming one of the U.S. Olympic representatives at Helsinki, Finland, this year. Gurney won nine out of eleven bouts this year. Danny Orsak of L.S.U., one of his conquerors, was defeated in a return match. Gurney is now a junior majoring in education, hopes some day to teach algebra in high school. Being a ROTC student, Emmett must serve two years in the regular air force after graduation.

Emmet Jacobs of Roanoke had two of his proteges perform in Washington, D. C., where they meet with good success. Roy Wirt K.O.'ed Kid Stone in the fifth round, and Frankie Martin boxed a draw with John Temple.

Boxing news concerning Virginia boxers and doings, are welcome. Send same to my home by the second of the month. My address is 7423 W. Kenmore Drive, Norfolk, Virginia.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

THE new year got off to a nice start, pugilistically speaking, at the Los Angeles Olympic with a 10-round punchfest between Chu Chu Jiminez and Carlos Chavez. The veteran Chavez—on his way down—surprised everyone in almost turning back the young Jiminez—on his way up. Carlos landed a left hook on the jaw just before the bell ending the third that put Chu Chu flat on his back. Had Chavez parked that hook on Chu's chops early in the round this narrative probably would be much shorter, as the Mexican tenor was lying motionless when the gong sounded, although there had been no time to start a count on him.

The spectators, most of whom were pre-Chavez, would have enjoyed such an ending, but they would have missed a lot of red-hot action. Jiminez, fully recovered, more than held his own in the 4th, and copped two of the remaining six heats, with three rounds being even. Chavez had a big 8th round, shaking Chu Chu up several times and almost decking him. It was a terrific scrap, with the gamesters fighting it out at close quarters most of the way. Chavez did the heavier hitting, but Jiminez tossed three times as many punches, Carlos fighting only in spurts.

Referee Charley Randolph and one judge awarded Jiminez the decision, the other judge voted it a draw. This observer thought it a just verdict, but many of the spectators and most of the scribes figured that Chavez rated the nod. However, although I tabbed Jiminez in 5 rounds, Chavez in 2, with 3 even, my scoring of points did not come out even, because of Chavez's two big rounds, won by margins of 3 and 2 points. The terrific scrap was that close and a rematch should have many of the television fans witnessing it from inside the Olympic.

In supporting bouts, Richie Lopez, 155, defeated Baby Ike, 151, in six-round semi; Jimmy Ingram, 175, decisioned Adrain Linares, 168, in four; Jimmy Quinn, 117, won over Carroll Genshaw, 123, in a four; Tello Cruz, 141, whipped Don Smith, 139, in four; Rocky Slater, 158, nodded George LaMonti, 156.

In regard to the above decision, what is it that causes men to see a fight in so different a light? For instance, two of our local sport scribes, whose specialty is boxing, described the final round of the Jiminez-Chavez bout this way: A credited Jiminez winning it, writing, "Jiminez swarmed all over Chavez in the tenth round." B wrote that Carlos won the final heat, saying, "Chavez staggered Jiminez in the tenth." And so it is after most every fight in Los Angeles. One can most always find a newspaper report of a fight to suit his taste.

In the days of no-decision bouts, the newspaper results (the reporters' opinions) were accepted as the unofficial decisions. And I recall that there were few dissenting opinions of the fights among sport scribes in those days.

With the above Jiminez-Chavez fight still in mind, the writer has noted a favorable trend in the reactions of ring officials regarding knockdowns. For many years here in California, referees have stressed too much importance to a knockdown (probably carried over from the four-round days, when it meant more), but in recent years, the arbiters seem to realize that it has been an injustice to make a boxer win several rounds in order to equal a single round in which he was floored.

But a great many of the spectators are still relying on their emotional reactions to a thrilling incident—rather than cool, impartial scoring of points—in judging the results of a contest. In short, the ring officials are improving—the spectators are not.

The Ezzard Charles—Joey Maxim contest, staged at San Francisco during the month, was witnessed and reported by Nat Fleischer in last month's issue of THE RING, hence there is nothing I could add to it. But mostly, for the records—and partly just to get in the act—I herewith report the preliminaries of the Charles-Maxim show.

Bobby Jones and Maurice Harper, the two foremost welterweights of California, boxed the 10-round semi-windup. Jones repeated his win over his Oakland rival, receiving the nod from Referee Eddie James and one judge. The bout, mostly one of jabbing and footwork, was closely contested, Jones winning mostly on aggressiveness. Harper, too cautious in the early rounds, mixed up his punches to cop the final rounds, but not enough to offset Jones' early lead.

In other bouts; Joe Gilmer, 137, scored an upset win over Baby Leroy, 134, in a fast-moving six-rounder. Rocky Marciano was the guest referee in this bout and he will never make $1500 any easier, not having to once separate the boxers, who were too busy punching to hold. Bob Dunlap, Oakland light-heavy, making his first start of the year, K.O.'ed Al Smith of New York; Bob Wise, Oakland, stopped Johnny Mack, Reno, in the opening round.

The show, an annual *Chronicle* Christmas Fund promotion, was not the financial success expected, due to (as Mr. Fleischer stated) the starting time of the fight. The boxers were paid off on a $73,000 total, Charles receiving $23,000, Maxim $18,000.

If the first show of the year at the Hollywood Stadium is a forerunner of what the programs at the Movie City are to be like during 1952, it will be like old times at the Stadium this year, for the January 4th show was the most exciting fistic card seen in the Hollywood ring in several months. The main event between Lauro Salas, 129, and Bobby Why, 127, was declared a draw, although Salas had the better of it. However, it was a close fight—and a pip.

Considerable booing greeted the decision and most of the scribes had Salas ahead by from 4 to 6 points. This observer had it closer, favoring Salas by only 2 points, and tabbing the rounds 5, 3 and 1.

Wow!—to be conservative—describes the crowd reaction to the semi between Tommy Harrison, 172, and Al Callihan, 168, two Negro clouters in condition to swap punches for six rounds—and did. What a brawl! Callihan was either wobbly, groggy or dazed most of the time, but Harrison was that way only part of the time, so he was the winner. At the finish, the spectators were limp and hoarse, the fighters—well, they should have been glad to be still alive.

The other six-rounder produced an eye-opener in the form of Juan Luis Campos, 128, a tall, slender Mexican boy who boxes beautifully and punches hard. It was only his third professional start, but in it he disposed of experienced Jimmy Dunn, 129, in two rounds. Campos is the sweetest looking prospect this writer has eyed in years.

In two four-rounders, Irish Al Taylor, 147, and Jimmy Jarolo, 153, fought a draw; Everett Vasquez, 161, stopped Johnny Hairston, 153, in the third. Former champion, Joe Louis, was one of the ringsiders to thoroughly enjoy this bang-up card. If Matchmaker Cal Working and his able assistant can come up with a few more of such shows in the early weeks of this new year, it shouldn't be long before the old Hollywood greeting will again be "See you at the Stadium Friday night."

Stockton's fighting plumber, Cliff Schellin, chalked up his twelfth victory in defeating Bob Ward of San Francisco, in a 10-rounder at the Stockton Auditorium. The fight started slowly, but picked up in the middle rounds and was a real punching spree in the late heats. Schellin's win was unanimous, he being credited with 6 of the rounds, Ward 1, with 3 even.

The two supporting bouts produced surprises. In one, a 10-rounder, the up-and-coming Doug Kirby, 134, San Francisco, decisioned Johnny Efhan, 133, hard-punching Filipino, recently mustered out of the Army, or home on furlough. In either case, not at his best, being several pounds over his best weight. In the other bout, a 6-rounder, Leroy (Casey) Jones, 125, San Francisco, nodded James Mitchell, 130, Oakland, former national A.A.U. champion, who is showing less ability with each start.

For several years the lightweight division has been the most popular with California fans, as there have been more good fighters out here at that poundage, than at other weights. And during this time there has been little interest in the welterweight division. But it now appears that there is to be a change, that it is to be the welterweights who are to get the attention and the money. But before shedding any tears for the lightweights of 1951, be advised that they are the same fellows who figure to be on the gravy train in 1952.

How come? Why, "by doin' jus' what comes natcherly," which is boxing at their best fighting weight, instead of weakening themselves to make the lightweight poundage. Mario Trigo has already entered the welterweight ranks (doing mighty well, too), and Art Aragon has announced his intention to do so. And now, such "lightweights" as Eddie Chavez, Rudy Cruz, Manny Madrid, Jesse Flores, Johnny Gonsalves and Tote Martinez—none who have come in at 135 pounds since Hector was a pup—may join the parade. For their best fighting weight has been at 137-140 pounds; but to be a lightweight was to be one of the "popular set," while being a welterweight (in California) was like being a Vice-President.

With Aragon, Trigo, Chavez, Gonsalves, Madrid, and such fighters entering the division where we already have such clever boxers as Bobby Jones, Maurice Harper and Charley Salas, along with such toughies as Clifton Lester, Chuck Moody and Charley Sawyer—there would be a lot of real action, as well as a lot of real interest in the heavier division. Yes, sir, it looks very much as though several of our best "lightweights" will soon be throwing out their chests and shouting, "Today, I am a welter!" And, oh, boy, what fun, eating again!"

Many of the spectators thought that Referee Frankie Van acted too quickly in halting the go between Keeny Teran, 115, Los Angeles, and Tommy Rhett, 114, Oakland, in the scheduled 10-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. Van stopped it in the 4th round, crediting Teran with a K.O. victory. The bout was being televised and there were those who hinted that Van was "mugging" from habit. (Van is employed at a movie studio and sometimes appears as a referee in fight scenes.

However, whether the ending was a bit premature or not, Teran had been winning all the way, was punishing Rhett at the time and it is doubtful if the bout would have lasted more than another round or two. Teran's left hooks to the head and body kept Rhett on defense most of the time and Keeny shook the little Negro up with right chops to the jaw. Rhett was bleeding, one eye was puffed and his mouthpiece had just been knocked out when Van declared the one-sided go over.

In the semi, Roy Daniels, 149, Los Angeles, stopped Del Cockayne, 146, Des Moines, in the fourth heat. Daniels decked the Iowan three times.

In the four-rounders, Dino Burns, 139, Long Beach, decisioned Tello Cruz, 142; Al Callihan, 168, San Bernadino, beat Jimmy Ingram, 175; Benny Cordova, 169, Albuquerque, whipped Ray Louis, 164; Don Smith, 137, Wichita, nodded Paul Cannon, 145; Billy Evans, 126, Pasadena, and Frankie Rivera, 125, fought a draw.

A packed house, including Gov. Earl Warren, turned out for the rematch between Joe Lopez, 130, Sacramento, and Chu Chu Jiminez, 135, Los Angeles, at the Sacramento Auditorium. Lopez proved his superiority in this return go but it is only fair to mention that Jiminez was not as formidable a foe as in their first clash, a month previous. Chu Chu was not as strong and didn't punch nearly as hard. Possibly, making the lightweight limit weakened him. He weighed 139 in the other go.

Lopez started fast, won the opening round and decked Jiminez for a no-count in the second. Jiminez opened a cut over Joe's left eye in the 3rd and copped three of the next four rounds, then tired, and Lopez came on fast to win the final three rounds and the decision. Lopez had bled profusely from two cuts for four rounds; Jiminez was bleeding at the finish. They continued punching after the bell ending the fifth. Former champion Max Baer refereed. (And he is a good one.) The gate grossed $6444.

In three supporting bouts, Wes Echols, 158, Modesto (now in the Army), K.O.'ed Sonny Green, 154, Oakland, in two rounds; Doug Kirby, 135, San Francisco, added to his list of "Guys I can lick" the name of Al Galindo, 142, Los Angeles, after six rounds of good action; Leroy (Casey) Jones, 125, San Francisco, handed Ray Ramirez, 124, San Jose, another defeat, in a four.

Matchmaker Babe McCoy gave a couple of the younger set an opportunity of using the star dressing-room and performing before television cameras, by putting Joey Gurrola, 138, and Sammy Figueroa, 135, in a ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic. But neither emerged a winner, or became a candidate for the office of main-eventer, they having to settle for a draw, and one of those nasty old technical ones, at that, due to an eye cut.

And apparently the boys figured that if they were to be main event boxers they must have more decorum, overcome their rough manners, etc., for this contest was a mild one compared to the previous brawls they waged in the prelims, which brawls, incidentally, earned them this top billing. Well, just when the fight began to get good, Gurrola received a cut over the right eye that necessitated the bout being halted. Referee Abe Roth ruled that the injury was caused by a butt and as Figueroa was adjudged a point ahead, the bout was declared a draw at end of the fifth.

In the six-round semi, Al Callihan, 173, bested Paul Pargo, 170. In the four-rounders, Johnny Vega, 141, and Dino Burns, 140, drew; Jimmy Ingraham, 172, nodded Willie McCoy, 180; Ray Louis, 162, decisioned Russ Gillam, 155; John Hairston, 150, outpointed Paul Kennedy, 150.

A chilly, rainy night (okay, Florida C. of C., you can ship me a box of oranges), coupled with a lack of interest in the attraction, accounted for the smallest turnout of the year.

A two-inch gash opened over Johnny Gonsalves' right eye in the third round of his bout with Henry Davis at the Hollywood Stadium, decided the outcome of the contest between these two clever boxers. But it wasn't until the 6th round that the go was halted and awarded to Davis on a T.K.O., for even though blood

ran down into his eye for those three rounds, Gonsalves kept the action close.

After a first inning of no hits, no errors, no runs, Gonsalves landed a few straight rights in the second, while making Davis' shots miss. The fight really started in the third when Davis scored with both lefts and rights, in which one of the blows sliced open the cut. Infuriated, Gonsalves retaliated with a volley of blows just before Referee Charley Randolph paged the club physician to have a look. Given the go ahead, Davis concentrated on the injured eye.

Although Gonsalves is an exceptionally clever defensive boxer, Davis, too, has a good fistic education and he sneaked in left hooks often enough to keep the wound bleeding. But in spite of the handicap, Johnny occasionally lashed out with hard rights that stopped the Hawaiian champion in his tracks. It was late in the 6th that Randolph decided the injury had become too serious for Gonsalves to continue. Davis weighed 136, Gonsalves 138.

Other results: Oscar Reyes, 146, beat Jimmy Hayes, 149, in the six-round semi; In four-rounders, Charley Green, 158, whipped Paul Pargo, 169; Jimmy Jarolo, 153, nodded Paul Kennedy, 150; Russ Gillam, 151, bested John Hairston, 152; Benny Estrada, 130, and Billy Evans, 125, drew.

For six rounds, Don Rogers, 139, Portland, more than held his own with Manny Madrid, 140, Los Angeles, in their clash at the Eureka Auditorium, but midway in the 7th, Manny planted a right into Rogers' body that changed the picture completely. When Don showed distress from the blow, Madrid concentrated on the Portlander's midsection and before the round was over Manny put Rogers on the canvas with another right to the stomach.

Rogers fought a running fight in the 8th and for awhile he succeeded in keeping his tummy out of Madrid's firing distance, but Manny cornered Don midway in the 8th and whipped in a solid blow to the body that put the Oregon champion down for the full count.

In three 6-rounders, Carroll Genshaw, 124, Klamath, whipped Leroy Jones, 121, San Francisco, in an action-packed setto; Jimmy Smith, 152, Eureka, won a close decision over Paul Kennedy, 152, Los Angeles; Tommy Allen, 141, San Francisco, laced Bill Elliott, 138, Hopland.

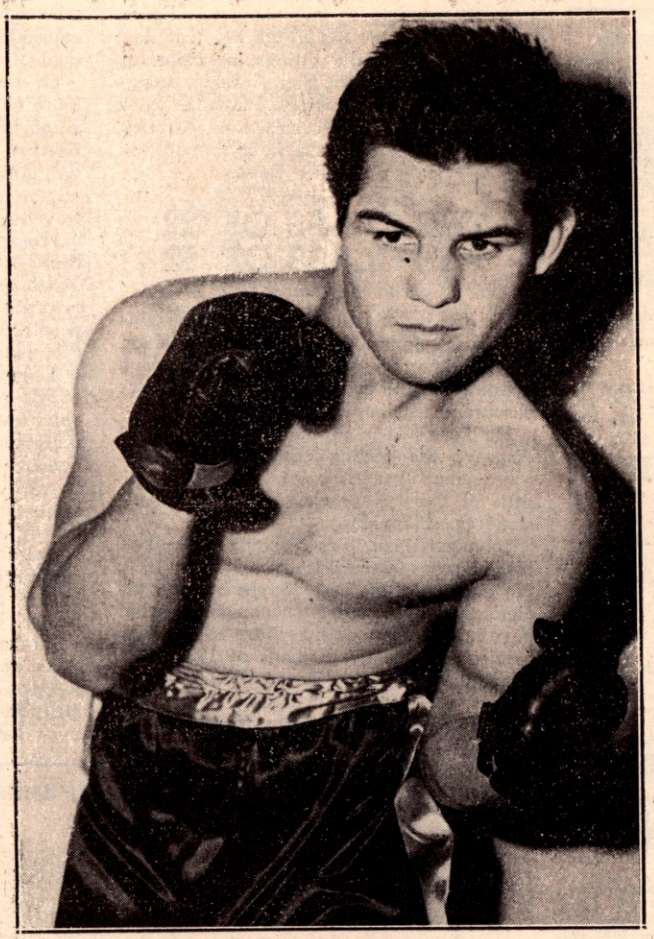
In two amateur bouts, Johnny Connors, 143, Freshwater, nodded Harold Russell, 148, Eureka; Larry Pizzuto and Gordon Annis drew.

What a difference in the present crop of fight managers and those of thirty or more years ago. My, how the managers of those days used to hustle to get publicity for their boxers. Sports Editors had to fortify themselves from the managers, in order to get their work out. And managers had to pay to have their fighter's records published in the Record Books of those times—and most of them did. And a manager who was not a regular reader of the *Police Gazette* (the leading boxing sheet of that time) or owner of a copy of the Record Book—was regarded as a poor excuse of a manager.

But, in these days (if managers everywhere are like those in California), about one-third of the managers do not read THE RING regularly, in spite of the fact that it is many times the best boxing magazine ever published. And only about one in every five managers (using the word loosely) are owners of THE RING Record Book, by far the best boxing record book of all time. And believe it or not, not a third of them send in the records of the boxers to be published without cost or obligation to them in the slightest.

And many of them simply cannot find the time even to send in photos and data of their boxers to this writer, to have such photo and story published in THE RING (with circulation in every part of the world) even though there is not a penny charge for the valuable publicity. However, there may still be hope, for it is a new year and possibly some of these managers (?) may have made some good resolutions for 1952. But, the managers of 1951—phooey!

Well, I've got to be on my way downtown to the Boxing Managers' meeting. Yeah, I'm one.



MANUEL MADRID

EVER HEAR OF *Manny Madrid? No, well that's excusable, for there are a lot of boxers and the best of them haven't been heard of in some places. And you will hear of him before long, for, he has added a few scalps to his belt during the past year that gives him prestige among the fistic tribe. Madrid has been boxing since the summer of '48, but, for a long time couldn't get anywhere. Not that he was losing his fights, no, indeed, but because he was winning them. And who, with a reputation to uphold, wants to fight a rugged, tough, hard-driving youngster who has been winning his bouts?*

Well, about a year ago, Madrid got his break. It was a bout with Enrique Bolanos at the Hollywood Stadium. Now, the records list the outcome as a K.O. for Bolanos in six rounds, but those who witnessed it can tell you that Manny was more than holding his own when he was ruled out due to an eye injury. Madrid has met Bolanos twice since, both contests being declared draws, but Manny has newspaper clippings to prove that he had the better of both bouts.

Madrid has lost only six times in about forty starts, three of them being because of eye cuts. One of these technical defeats was to Archie Whitewater with whom Madrid has been seeking a return bout for over a year. Another was to Rudy Cruz, the only loss suffered by Manny during 1951. Madrid has defeated such boxers as Julio Jiminez, Rafael Carrillo, Chu Chu Ruiz, Jackie Weber, Don Rogers, Chu Chu Jiminez, Lou Williams, Alfredo Escobar, Ernie Greer and Bolton Ford.

Madrid was born in Los Angeles, where he attended Garfield High School, competing in track and football. He first took up boxing while in the Army, then boxed for a year on the Los Angeles amateur circuit, where he won most all of his thirty bouts. Now 24 years of age, he is married, has two children, and lives in Norwalk, a suburb of Los Angeles. He is trained and co-managed by George Latka.

Now, you've heard of Manny Madrid.

The third victory scored by Javier (Baby Face) Gutierrez, over Leroy Richards at the Los Angeles Olympic, was the most convincing of the series. Like the other clashes, it was action-packed and not really one-sided, in spite of the baby-faced Mexican copping 8 of the 10 heats over the clever Negro boxer. Gutierrez landed the harder blows and was very effective with a left hook to both head and body. Richards came on fast in the late rounds and landed some good rights, but Gutierrez kept up his two-fisted attack and the best Leroy could do was keep two heats even. Each weighed 124.

In the semi, Abel Fernandez, 180, was impressive in chilling Tommy Harrison, 171, in two rounds. Fernandez decked Harrison for an 8-count in the first with a right to the jaw, then knocked him cold with the same punch in the second.

In the prelims, Dino Burns, 140, K.O.'ed Johnny Vega in three; Benny Ventura, 155, and Russ Gillam, 154, drew in four; Jimmy Jarolo, 150, and John Hairston, 152, also ended up even; Tony Olivas, 132, nodded Frank Rivera, 131, in four.

Promoter Steve Strelich of Bakersfield, featured Fabela Chavez, 128, Los Angeles, and Jimmy Dunn, 129, San Diego, in his first professional show of the winter. Although devoid of knockdowns or heavy hitting, it was fast and hard fought for the full ten rounds. The cleverer Chavez was a bit ahead all the way, but was given no time to loaf, the gritty Dunn always coming in with fists flying.

In two supporting professional bouts, Russ Gillam, 154, decisioned Benny Ventura, 155, in six; George LaMonti, 160, stopped John Hairston, 154, in the second round. In two amateur contests, Ambrus Frazier, 167, and Buddy Young, 168, slugged four rounds to a draw; Valentine Mota, 138, K.O.'ed Charlie Thomas, 141, in the fourth heat.

The card was arranged by Hap Navarro, the Asst. Matchmaker at Hollywood Stadium, who is becoming quite well known for his ability in arranging action-packed programs. Tommy Hart, former boxing star of Santa Barbara, was the referee. The gate grossed $3200, very good for a little city of thirty-some thousand.

Although he wasn't tagging his retreating opponent very often, the aggressiveness which forced his foe to hotfoot it around the ring, kept Joe Fisher, 136, Pueblo, a possible winner over Rudy Cruz, 138, in a 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. That is, it did for five rounds, but when Fisher fagged out after five heats of the chase, he no longer was in the running (now, there is deduction for you), and Cruz won going away.

In two 6-rounders, Johnny Malloy, 126, decisioned Mickey Northrup, 125. Rocky Marciano, the heavyweight contender, who refereed this bout, voted it a draw, but was overruled by the two judges. Richie Minjares, 127, made a fast finish to eke out a close win over Eddie Hernandez, 126. This sizzling contest brought forth a shower of coins from the audience.

In two 4-rounders, Russ Gillam, 154, decisioned Richie Lopez, 151; Donald Haynes, 136, added another defeat to Johnny Richards, 132.

It isn't everyone who can celebrate New Year's as Rudy Cruz and Dave Gallardo did, who spent the holiday below the Border. They added to their ring records, wore dined and wined as victors, and they came home with more money than they left with. That isn't the way we spent the holiday, is it? Well, if you would like to try their way next year, the place is Mexicali, Mexico, a lively little city just across the street from Calexico, Calif.

Dave Gallardo, 128, chalked up a good win in defeating Baby Franco, 130, Guadalajara, Mex. Franco, one of Mexico's better fighters, was credited with being ahead on points at end of the 8th, but Gallardo turned on the heat in the final two rounds to get the nod from two of the judges.

Rudy Cruz, the other Los Angeles boxer, had another Californian as his opponent, Bobby Brewer, Pasadena Negro, who can knock you dead if he hits you on the chin with his overhand right. But most all of those who have met him are still alive, for Bobby wost always misses. Cruz disposed of Brewer in the second round.

As Bill Miller—uncrowned champion of all publicity purveyors—pointed out, that Jimmy Carter-Art Aragon title bout established more "firsts" than any other fight ever staged. Bill lists 'em:

It was the first twilight fight in ring history.

It was the first championship fight to be televised from Coast to Coast.

It was the first nationwide TV West to East broadcast.

It was the first time that the Olympic ever held a fight on other than Tuesday.

It was the first lightweight title fight staged in the Olympic.

It was Carter's first defense of his title.

AIKEN, S. C., NEWS
By J. R. Lybrand

THIS section should see some good boxing matches for the next four months. The small auditorium is the main drawback at Aiken, S. C., which is the best boxing town in the South for its size.

On January 11, Joe Lassiter won by disqualification in the fourth round of a ten-rounder with Jack Bascomb of Wilmington, N. C. Lassiter, weighing 158 pounds to Bascomb's 169, was awarded the bout after his opponent pushed him out of the ring. That was the climactic incident in a spectacular scrap, in which Bascomb seemed intent to outrough his opponent while Lassiter piled up points in a fine exhibition of boxing. The fight was halted once in the second round when the rope broke while the two men were clinching.

THE RING Magazine may be purchased in Aiken, S. C., at Blake's Pharmacy. . . . The writer's address: J. R. Lybrand, P.O. Box 190, Aiken, S. C.

NEWS FROM CUBA
By J. A. Vieites

CUBAN boxers for 1951 are rated as follows:

Heavyweights: Champion, Omelio Agramonte; contenders, Giraldo (Nino) Valdes and Hugo Alvarez.

Light-heavyweights: Champion, Yova Kid; contenders, Julio Luis Mederos, Juan Naranjo, Cecilio Valdes and Jose Casals.

Middleweights: Champion, Wilfredo Miro; contenders, Kid Gavilan, Lino Armenteros, Luis Villa, Florentino Baro, P. P. Triana, Willie Moreno, Jose Maria Diaz, Silvano Perez, Francisco Cifuentes and Gavino Aviles.

Welterweights: Champion, Kid Charolito; contenders, Kid Gavilan, Chico Varona, Raoul Perez, Tony Armenteros, Miguel Mendivil, Julio Pedroso and Che Olivera.

Lightweights: Champion, Rafael Lastre; contenders, Bombon Oriental, Orlando Zulueta, Basilio Garcia, Ray Caballero, Baby Gavilan, Wilfredo Mayet, Battleship Martinez, German Viciedo, Isaac Logart, Julian Varona and Humberto Sierra.

Featherweights: Champion, Ciro Morasen; contenders, Luis Galvani, Diego Sosa, Miguel Acevedo, Orlando Echevarria, Bob Delgado, Lorenzo Cabrera, Jorge Sanchez, Juan Medina, Manuel Perdomo, Antonio Lamelas, Armando Lopez and Lazaro Pijuan.

Bantamweights: Champion, Luis Galvani; contenders, Ciro Morasen, Black Pico, Manuel Armenteros, Tomas Vega, Inocente Ruiz and Sergio Penalver.

Flyweights: Title vacant; contenders, Black Pico, Luis F. Fuentes, Amado Mir, Oscar Suarez, Manuel Mosqueda, Enrique (Metralla) Fernandez.

Facts and Rumors—As you fans can see, Black Pico no longer holds the flyweight title because he didn't pay his Carnet in due time . . . he paid it several days later, but Boxing Assessor Amador Urquia didn't return Pico his title. . . . Omelio Agramonte, the heavyweight, lost to Johnny Williams in England but stopped Wilson Kohlbrecher in seven rounds in Germany. . . . The best comeback: Wilf. Miro. . . . Most progress: Featherweight Orlando Echevarria. . . . The rookie of the year: bantam Sergio Penalver. . . . Wilfredo Miro scored six victories, mostly K.O.'s, and climaxed the year by beating Lino Armenteros for the vacant middleweight title. . . . Charolito went to Panama and stopped Tiro Despaigne, then Young Finnegan. Finnegan stopped him in a return, but Charolito again stopped Finnegan in their rubber bout, in round one. . . . Willie Pressman, British agent, is interested in the services of several Cuban fighters, among them Black Pico, Luis Galvani, Ciro Morasen,

THE RING TABBED 'EM!
(Continued from page 17)

Keeny Teran, Los Angeles, Calif., bantamweight, is one of the keenest prospects on the West Coast and in his most recent bout continued on his unbeaten ways by halting veteran Tommy Rhett.

Johnny Black, Preston, England, is the best of the young flyweights recently chosen by THE RING despite the fact that in his last outing he lost a decision to tough Eric Marsden.

These are not necessarily the outstanding youngsters in the game today. Some fighters come along so rapidly that it is impossible to put them in the "Prospect" stage even though they've had but a few fights. Some come to the top so quickly that they shoot right into the ratings, or close by.

Omaha, Cudworth, San Antonio, Longview, Stockton, Orange, Panama, New York, Toronto, Lorraine, Los Angeles, Preston . . . if there's a fight around you can be certain there is a RING.

THE CLASS OF '22
THE CLASS OF '52
(Continued from page 23)

is one-two among the greatest lightweights of all time. James W. Carter, his successor, several times removed, is still pretty much unknown to the public and one of the more obscure champions of the day.

He hasn't been around long enough to disprove the feeling that he is a good journeyman mechanic of the ring with little of the flair or class that makes outstanding champions.

Johnny Kilbane was reaching the end of his 11-year featherweight reign in 1922. He was one of the best. Maybe Sandy Saddler's rough punching shenanigans would have hurt Johnny as they hurt Willie Pep, particularly the old Kilbane of 1922.

Saddler has proved boss of Pep, who, in his last two fights with Saddler, was leading on points when injuries forced him to quit in his corner.

It would be Saddler's vicious left uppercuts on the inside against Kilbane's superb long straight rights, from what I hear my elders say, and Kilbane enjoying an edge in boxing craft. Inasmuch as Saddler has fought only Pep in title bouts, the dossier on Sandy is incomplete.

As for the bantamweight and flyweight champions of 1922, Johnny Buff and Jimmy Wilde, respectively, and Joe Lynch, who knocked out Buff that year, they were important little fighters who fought big fights and were pretty nearly as well known as their heavier brethren.

The champions of today, bantamweight Vic Toweel of South Africa and flyweight Dado Marino of Hawaii—whoever sees them in the United States?

They may be good little fighters, but they enjoy none of the esteem that was held for Buff and Lynch and Wilde. Toweel and Marino haven't even been on television. Imagine!

Bantamweights and flyweights are a vanishing race in the American ring. And that's why it's futile to compare the champions of 1922 and 1952, as we were saying right along.

THE DUSKY BRIGADE
(Continued from page 21)

Edgar, Bert Lytell.

Welterweights: Jackie Wilson (Cal.), Cocoa Kid, Johnny Saxton, O'Neill Bell, Johnny Bratton, Gil Turner, Tommy Bell.

Lightweights: Beau Jack, Willie Joyce, Jimmy Carter, Ike Williams, Bob Montgomery, Freddie Dawson, Wesley Mouzon, Willie Joyce.

Feathers: Chalky Wright, Jimmy McAllister, Jackie Wilson (Pittsburgh), Percy Bassett, Sandy Saddler, Charley Riley, Cabey Lewis.

Bantams: Harold Dade, George Pace.

An imposing list of boxing talent isn't it? And remember it is only some of those who have been doing big things in the game. There are several hundred more who made the grade.

Of the entire field, one man has done more than any other to benefit his race, an all-time pugilistic great—Joe Louis. The Detroit Bomber's influence on the life of the American Negro far transcends the matter of mere boxing. He has been traveling ambassador of good will.

His few chosen words said at the proper time, have done more than Booker T. Washington and Dr. George Carver towards bettering the condition of his people. Louis has brought down race discrimination to a minimum.

Today boxing is truly a world sport in which all races, all creeds have a fair opportunity to win world championships, fame and fortune in the ring.

As we go to press with this issue, Florida is about to stage the first mixed contest in its history. The commission sanctioned a "world" welterweight championship fight between Kid Gavilan, American champ, recognized by many as the world titleholder, and Bobby Dykes, the state titleholder. This is real progress.

Intolerance has gradually been beaten down and the future is extremely bright if we are to judge by Florida's change of attitude. It looks good for a world which must have equality for all.

SHORT RIGHTS FROM SINGAPORE
By Ralph P. Modder

TANNY CAMPO, 114, flyweight champion of the Orient, scored a six-round TKO win over Australia's flyweight kingpin, Taffy Hancock, 114. Referee Al Rivers calling a halt after the Aussie got cut over the left eye midway through the stanza in a collision of heads. Campo did all the leading and was well ahead on points at the time. Five thousand fans at the Happy World Arena gave the Aussie a big hand for a big-hearted display against a mauling opponent. Promoter Rickie Chan presented Campo and Hancock with a trophy each after the fight.

Bernie Hall, 147, who is No. 1 contender for the Australian welterweight title, froze South African Red Biggs, 154, in 2:36 of the first stanza. Biggs hit the resin after taking a short right to the solar plexus but he came up at the count of eight only to be slammed down for keeps by a terrific right under the heart.

Sonny Chia, 117, who is Singapore's bantamweight contender, made short work of Willy Graham, 117, in 2:30 of the second session. Graham hit the deck three times in the first round.

Paul Cheng, 130, TKO'ed Lloyd Garnell, 128, in round one. Little Pancho, 110, beat Fighting Jamal, 108, on points in four.

Little Nene, newly-crowned featherweight champ of Singapore will be Australia-bound shortly to take on the world-ranking Aussie bantam king, Jimmy Carruthers. Nene is a fine sportsman both in and out of the ring.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By Chester Norton

IN December's one fight show, Eddie Cotton, Seattle, 170¾, showed to good advantage in knocking out Ron Whittle, Salt Lake City, 172. Cotton chopped and hacked his vicious opponent with a wicked left hand, while evading Whittle's devastating hooks. Eddie dropped Whittle in the seventh round for an eight count, which was the beginning of the end.

In the eighth, Whittle went down from a low punch and was awarded a two minutes rest by the referee. Cotton finished the fight in the ninth with a left hook. Keep an eye on this Eddie Cotton. Within about a year he should be able to go with the top men in the light-heavyweights.

Ken McPhee, Vancouver, 130¼, defeated Bucky Edwards, Bermerton, 130¼, in a six round semi-final. Edwards gave McPhee more trouble than was generally expected, and although giving away much in height and reach Edwards made a game fight.

Billy Donnelly, Vancouver, 137½, and Blackie Vanderveer, Aberdeen, 138½, drew in six rounds.

NEWS FROM SUNNY AUSTRALIA
By Ray Mitchell

THE year 1951 is over and it was a mixed year in Australian boxing. 1950 ushered in a terrific revival of interest due to the importation of class U.S. boxers like Joe Brown and Freddie Dawson, who drew large houses in opposition to our champions. Our top drawcards earned large sums of money. Then the imported boxers returned home and as 1951 opened those connected with the sport were dubious about the prospects for the new year. However, local boys were matched and due to exciting fights, packed houses were the rule for the first six months.

Then the inevitable happened. The drawcards knocked each other out of the game. Jack Hassen, lightweight champion, and Mickey Tollis, welter champion, fought two terrific wars, each resulting in Tollis winning by a KO, but Mick suffered almost as much as Jack and both deteriorated quickly. Similar circumstances occurred with some other of our boxers and a terrific slump resulted. All our stadiums had periods of idleness. Things were never so bad.

With Dave Sands overseas, Tollis, Hassen and company on the sidelines, only Bennett Coleman and Carruthers drew large crowds. The promoters repeatedly matched the unorthodox, thrill-providing Don Johnson against all middleweights available in an endeavor to keep interest alive. Don won all his bouts by KO's, but the calibre of his opponents left much to be desired and the fans clamored to see Don in action against a class fighter or else they would not watch him any more.

Such was the position when Tommy Burns, handsome welter star of two or three years ago —the greatest money-maker Stadiums, Ltd., had —announced his intention to make a comeback. At 29 and unmarked, Burns thought he could regain his welter title. For his first contest in over two years Tommy was matched (at his request) with the champion, Mickey Tollis, with whom he had fought two terrific tussles three years before. Burns revealed all his old class and a packed stadium saw him knock out Tollis in the eighth round.

Then came the fight of the year. Tommy Burns, star welter, in opposition to Don Johnson, contender for Dave Sands' middleweight title. It was a brawl from the opening bell and Burns won by a KO in the fifth round.

It can be truthfully said that Tommy Burns has put the boxing game back where it belongs. Interest has been revived and 1952 looks like it might be a milestone in Australian boxing history, with Burns, Sands, Johnson, Carruthers, Flannery and Coleman keeping interest at its highest.

Ray Coleman and Elley Bennett fought three classy, spectacular and thrilling contests. In all three, Coleman was superior with his boxing ability, but in two of these, which were title bouts, Bennett's terrific punching power upended Ray in the 15th round with seconds needed to end the fights.

In their second bout, over 12 rounds, Coleman won by decision.

Jack Hassen finally came to the end of the road when Frank Flannery stopped him, taking his title in the best fight seen in Melbourne for years.

Bennett is unreliable. In the mood, he is a dangerous fighter for anyone to meet. Not in the mood, he will not fight. An example of this was shown in December, when Bennett would not do a thing against Luis Castillo of Mexico. Castillo won easily, which is more discredit to Bennett than credit to Castillo. Carruthers and Coleman beat Castillo as easily as the Mexican beat Bennett.

Jimmy Carruthers, who took the bantam crown from Bennett in 1951, has plenty of backing to beat Vic Toweel or any other bantam in the world. With only eleven professional bouts behind him (and eleven wins), Jimmy has signed a contract to box Toweel in 1952. Carruthers looks our best bet for a world title.

Dave Sands' youngest fighting brother, Alfie, also a middleweight, was Australia's busiest main-event boxer during 1951, while George Kapeen, a welter from the same stable, strung up thirteen KO victories in fifteen bouts for the year.

The most progress made during 1951 in Australia was by Gordon Meredith, who in over 20 contests, rose from a four-round prelim boy to a contender for the lightweight crown by means of spectacular KO victories.

Charlie Dunn registered the quickest win in a main bout by disposing of Ken Wenman in 48 seconds. Gordon Meredith, in a prelim bout, skittled an opponent in 38 seconds.

Due to the efforts of the N.S.W. Boxing and Wrestling Association, the Government granted workers' compensation to all boxers hurt in the ring or the gymnasium. This Association has done a lot of good for Australian boxing in recent years.

Carruthers, Johnson, Bobby Sinn, Bruce Cole, Vince Blake, Pran Mickus, Bobby Greville, Al Bourke, Jim McIvor, Tommy Ryan, Frank Flannery, Bluey Wilkins, Taffy Hancock, all made great progress during 1951. Ryan is only a semi-windup boy, but 1952 should bring him to the front as a challenger for a national title. Young bantam, Barry Hatcher, is another who bears watching.

There were only nine Australian title bouts during 1951. Successful defences (with champions' names first), were: Tollis vs. Bailey (welter); Coleman vs. Hirsch (feather); Bennett vs. Coleman (feather). Bouts where championships changed hands were: Laffin vs. Butwell (Laffin won by KO); Hancock vs. Laffin (flyweights), Hancock won by KO); Carruthers vs. Bennett (bantams), Carruthers won on points); Fiannery vs. Hassen (lights), Flannery won by KO); Bennett vs. Coleman (feathers), Bennett won by KO). The other title bout was when Coleman beat Webster for vacant feather title.

There was one unfortunate death from boxing —Laurie Peters succumbed after a bout with Wal Dugan.

Ten importations fought in Australia during 1951. They were, in order of appearance: Boy Brooks, Baby Jacson, Jimmy Webster, Little Paras, Irvin Steen, Henry Bray, Enrique Morales, Babe Herman, Tommy Umeda and Luis Castillo. They took part in thirty bouts between them and won seven and drew one. This means the Aussies were successful in 22 bouts against the imports. Brooks lost two, Jacson lost four, Webster lost three, Paras lost four, drew one and won four, Steen lost one, Bray lost one and won one, Morales lost one, Herman lost three, Umeda lost one and won one and Castillo lost two and won one.

Dave Sands did a lot of travelling but got nowhere in his search for a world title. Dave did not show his best form in either England or U.S.A. because of an unsettled mind. There is trouble in his camp and Dave has told his manager, Maguire, that he wants to cancel the contract and will fight Maguire in court if Mac does not agree. A fighter cannot do his best when he is worried, hence Dave's unspectacular performances.

DENVER AND VICINITY
W. G. (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

PUEBLO, COLO.—Corky Gonzales, 128½, the boxing stylist from Denver, won a ten-round decision from Jackie Blair, 128¾, of Dallas. Blair tagged Corky with several good punches in the last three rounds of the affair, but Corky had piled up too big an edge in the early rounds. There were no knockdowns, although Gonzales hit Blair with one punch in the sixth round that almost spilled the Texan to the canves.

The two featherweights brought professional boxing to Pueblo for the first time in several years, each weighed nearly the same.

Manuel Maldonado, 126, Pueblo, scored a decision over Jessie Mongia, 125, Denver, in a six-rounder, and Tommy Manois, 130½, Denver, outpointed Joe Maldonado, 132, Walsenburg, in another six rounder.

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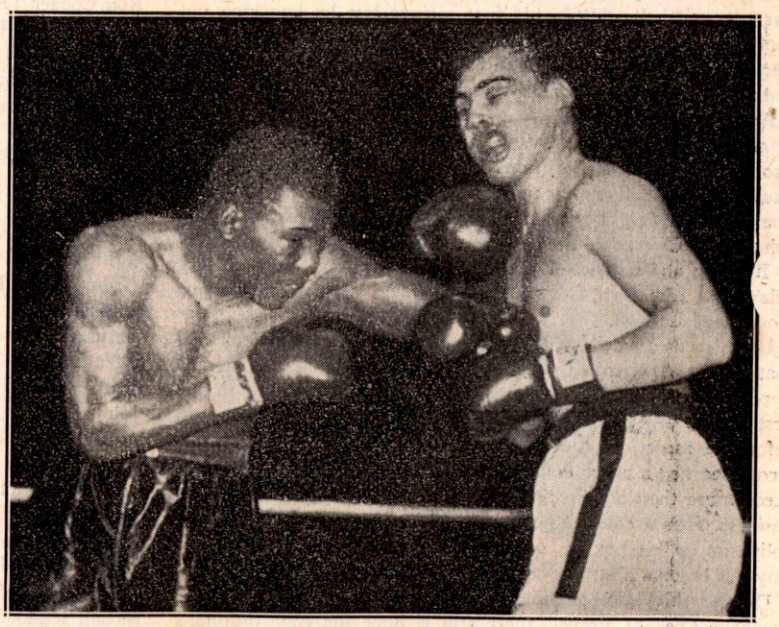

Cesar Brion (right) was too big and experienced for Wesley Bascom in their St. Louis battle, but the Argentino didn't emerge entirely unscathed. Here his mouth is seen knocked out of shape by a left hook scored by Bascom in the eighth round.

TIMELY CHATTER *in* GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

WHILE the hopes of British boxing fans for another world champion suffered a stunning shock when popular Don Cockell collapsed unexpectedly before the blazing fists of the visiting American, Jimmy Slade, the chances of the tight little isle coming up with a titleholder before the end of 1952 are generally considered bright.

Cockell, of course, will be given a chance to redeem himself, probably in a return match with Slade, and if he succeeds in erasing that smear off his record, negotiations will be resumed by Promoter Jack Solomons for a championship match between Don and Joey Maxim.

Meanwhile, Britain's first bid of the year for a world title will be offered by Scotland's fine little bantam, Peter Keenan, whose meeting with Vic Toweel in South Africa probably will have been decided by the time this appears in print. Keenan will be up against a stiff task. From all accounts, Toweel is a real champion, and to date has been unbeatable in his own bailiwick.

There is the possibility of another meeting this summer between Randy Turpin and Ray Robinson, whose two battles for the middleweight championship last year aroused such tremendous interest throughout the boxing world.

Johnny Williams finally seems to have "found" himself in heavyweight competition, and if he continues to improve at the pace he has been maintaining in recent months may become a real contender for the world championship by the time 1952 has run its course. Johnny displayed real fighting spirit in his recent victory over the ringwise Cuban, Omelio Agramonte. Dropped in the first round, he came on from behind to give Agramonte a real lacing.

WHILE Britain may not be too plentifully supplied at the moment in outstanding contenders for world titles, an exceptional crop of youngsters has come along of late and it is to these newcomers that the fans are looking hopefully for future recognition in international competition.

Keen interest is being evinced in one of Brue Woodcock's proteges, a 19-year-old heavyweight, Terry McDonald, of Cudworth. Woodcock has been taking McDonald along by easy stages, giving him every opportunity to learn his trade properly, and Terry responded nobly in his first serious test by knocking out another bright prospect, Don Scott. McDonald still has a lot to learn, of course, but he seems to have considerable natural ability, and is improving as he goes along.

Among the many other youngsters who shape up promisingly at this stage of their careers are flyweight Jimmy Quinn of Scotland; bantamweights Johnny Barclay of London and Ken Lawrence of Southampton; featherweight Sammy McCarthy of London; lightweight Joe Lucy of London; welterweights Roy Johnson of Liverpool, Ronnie King of London and Johnny Pipe of Beccles; and middleweights Johnny Sullivan of Preston, Billy Ellaway of Liverpool, George Roe of Wolverhampton and Arthur Howard of London.

If he learns a bit about boxing, there also is a strong likelihood that Willie Armstrong, the hard-hitting Scot, will yet become a powerful factor in middleweight competition. Willie, in his first year of professional competition, compiled an amazing record before he ran afoul the more experienced Ron Crookes. Armstrong learned a bitter but valuable lesson in that bout. A fighter needs more than a powerful punch for continued success in this business. He's a colorful performer, is Armstrong, and if he can polish up on his boxing, and learn something about defense, he may yet become a strong contender for titular honors.

Despite his disappointing exhibition against the veteran Stephane Olek of France, there still is hope for Ray Wilding's future as a heavyweight. During Wilding's stay in the United States, the steady stream of publicity flowing into England about his "sensational" exploits in America had the fans expecting to see a certain world champion in the making, but if the Northwich lad learned anything during his visit across the Atlantic it wasn't in evidence on his return, and his mediocre performance against Olek left considerable doubt about the calibre of Ray's American "victims." But Wilding still is a comparative youngster, and may yet develop into a worth-while heavyweight.

MUCH of the interest in British boxing these days centers in the exploits of "colonials." Such lads as featherweight Roy Ankarah, light-heavyweight Yolande Pompee and heavyweight Ansel Adams have injected a lot of life into their divisions. Ankarah, from the African Gold Coast, has been invincible so far against the best of the British and Continental 126-pounders, and there are those who believe that his perpetual motion attack and seemingly unlimited stamina would make him an excellent bet against Sandy Saddler in a world title match.

Pompee and Adams, natives of Trinidad, were complete unknowns when they arrived in England a year or so ago, but both, through the power of their fists, have become outstanding attractions. Pompee catapulted himself into the top rank of the world's 175-pounders when he survived some rugged punishment to stop the Australian middleweight, Dave Sands. Adams has run off several impressive knockout victories over British opponents, his best-known victim having been Reg Andrews.

With Promoter Jack Solomons' return from South Africa, whither he hied himself to attend the Toweel-Keenan match for the world bantamweight championship, important announcements of coming attractions are eagerly awaited by the British boxing fans. The first major offering, already arranged, will have Randy Turpin defending his British middleweight championship against his No. 1 challenger, Alex Buxton. Turpin may have his hands full in this bout. Randy hasn't fought since his meeting with Ray Robinson in New York, and may be a bit rusty from the layoff. Buxton, meanwhile, has been fighting regularly, and against strong opposition. Alex is a smart, clever, experienced ringman, and a good puncher. Turpin will have to be at his best to turn back the challenge of the Watford boy.

LIVERPOOL STADIUM—With only 28 seconds of the last round to go, Billy Ellaway (Liverpool), 162, knocked out Ron Cooper (Pyle), 160½, in the eighth round. Ellaway, just 18 years of age, is a prospect to be reckoned with. George Bailey (Liverpool), 137¾, and Bill Shaw (Manchester), 140½, drew over eight rounds. Wilf Glyn (St. Helens), 168, knocked out Martin McDonald (Bolton), 172, in the third. Chirs Rafferty (St. Helens), 129, outpointed Alf Cathcart (Manchester), 129, over six rounds. Ted Ansell (Jamaica) 139, stopped Jackie Molloy (Bootle), 136, in the third.

Leyton—Vic Herman (Glasgow), 112½, had to battle hard all the way to draw with Peter Fay (Bournemouth), 117½, over eight rounds. Wally Curtis (Swindson), 177, stopped Ron Raynor (Edmonton), 176, in the fourth. Peter Glenn (Tottenham), 146, outpointed Ken Bebbington (West Ham), 149½, over six rounds. Bernard Cottrell (Bermondsey), 139½, outpointed Dennis Ford (Watford), 137, over six rounds. Ken West (Brentwood), 144½, outpointed Mick Angel (Islington), 150½, over six rounds. Johnny Moore (Stoke Newington), 128, outscored Alf Gange (Walworth), 126, over six heats.

Manchester—Tommy Farr (Wales), 206, still on his comeback campaign, met another defeat, this time at the hands of Al Hoosman (U.S.A.), 211½, by whom he was outpointed over ten rounds. Johnny Sullivan (Preston), 157½, outpointed Henry Hall (Sheffield), 161, over eight rounds. Alex Buxton (Watford), 157½, knocked out Joe Maseko (South Africa), 163½, in the second session. Brian Jelley (Bury), 127½, outpointed Roy Bennett (Salford), 130½, over six rounds. Al Browne (British Guiana), 137, outpointed Billy Shaw (Manchester), 136, over eight rounds. Johnny Hazel (Jamaica), 136½, stopped Frank Parkes (Nottingham), 131, in the fifth with a damaged left eye.

FLYWEIGHTS NEED A WILDE OR LYNCH

MEMORIES OF ARNOLD WILSON

Terry Ratcliffe is after Wally Thom's title—Victory of 37 year old Karel Sys over Hein Ten Hoff is bad reflection on Jack Gardner—Sammy McCarthy still unbeaten among featherweights—Sam Langford greatest heavyweight who never held a title.

by JAMES BUTLER

PITY the fly-weights in these grim days when the whole world wants to see blood, thunder and a good knockout! For many years now, America has so cold-shouldered the little chaps of the fight-game that Madison Square Garden officials wouldn't be very interested in staging a world flyweight championship because they know that tough New Yorkers wouldn't be very interested in watching two eight stone men demonstrating speed and skill when they can see a couple of clumsy heavyweights really knocking each other about.

Well, it looks as though it is coming to the same state of affairs in England now. Years ago a British boxing crowd appreciated the science of the little men of the fight game, but not so now. Take the British flyweight title clash between Terry Allen of Islington and Teddy Gardner of West Hartlepools at St. James's Hall, Newcastle, which was postponed from February 11 to March 17.

When the British Boxing Board of Control first announced that Allen should defend his title against Gardner, the promoters showed so little interest that finally the Board had to issue a further statement declaring that as no offers had been made, and no contracts received, the contest must take place by February 11 and would go to the highest bidder.

London was not interested . . not to any great extent anyway, because obviously Jack Solomons could have outbidded the £2,205 purse offer of the Newcastle promoters if he had really wanted to stage the British flyweight championship. Flyweights' bouts of recent years haven't appealed to Harringay crowds, and Solomons told me after he staged the dreary world flyweight title fight between Rinty Monaghan and Dado Marino that he was finished with eight stone top-liners —unless another Jimmy Wilde, Benny Lynch or Peter Kane came along

Incidentally, although the Monaghan-Marino fight was billed as a world championship because the Boxing Board had taken Jackie Paterson's crown from him, the Scot beat the Board in a legal battle, and Rinty, although outpointing Marino, was not recognised as world champion until he knocked out Paterson in Belfast some months later

You've only got to mention flyweights to Joe Jacobs, the Leicester promoter, if you want to give Genial Joe the depressions. Last June, Joe broke away from Leicester tradition of staging heavyweight bouts, and put in a bid for the then vacant British flyweight title bout between Terry Allen and Vic Herman of Glasgow. Again, there wasn't any competition from London, and so Jacobs got the fight—and lost money.

Said Joe to me afterwards: "From now on, the rest of the promoters can have all the British, European and world flyweight championships they like. I'm finished with those little guys, because Leicester has been brought up on heavyweights from the days of Larry Gains, Don McCorkindale, Reggie Meen, Ben Foord, Jack Petersen and others."

It is hard to work-out just why the public isn't any longer interested in the flyweights, although I maintain that if another Wilde, Lynch or Kane arrived he would be a box-office winner. Trouble is that not one of our present eight-stoners is a real k o. specialist, including Terry Allen, Teddy Gardner, Vic Herman, Jimmy Pearce, Henry Carpenter and Norman Tennant.

Terry Allen does not compare with any of the great flyweights of the past. If he did, he must have beaten the veteran, Dado Marino, who is the first boxer to be a grand-father and hold a world title at the same time. Twice in Honolulu, Marino outpointed the former Islington barrow-boy. The second fight was last November. Yet, in December, Marino was stopped by the Japanese battler, Yoshio Shirai, in seven rounds at Honolulu.

If a flyweight has the punch and personality he can earn big money. Little Jimmy Wilde, one of the greatest fighters of all-time at his weight, earned a fortune, and was paid £13,000 for his last fight—the defence of his eight-stone crown against Pancho Villa at the Polo Grounds, New York, in 1923. Benny Lynch, too, was a great draw, and so was Peter Kane. I rate Jackie Paterson below Wilde, Lynch and Kane, but so much interest had been aroused among the flyweights following the activities of Lynch and Kane that Paterson was able to step-in and clean up some really handsome purses. In the days of Wilde there were outstanding little men about, like Joe Symonds and Tancy Lee, who would have been great champions had they not arrived on the scene at the same time as Wilde.

The Tylorstown Terror was a pugilistic marvel, weighing but 6 stone 7 lbs. when he won the world title in a contest at Holborn Stadium against the American-Italian who used the strange name of

JIMMY WILDE

The Mighty Atom was one of the greatest box-office attractions Britain ever produced. If Jimmy could put the clock back, boxing fans would once more flock to see the little men of boxing again.

(*Continued on page 54*)

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COVERING PHILADELPHIA
By Archie Pirolli

ON account of the holidays there has been very little activity in this vicinity during the month of December, but at this writing, the three local clubs, namely; the Arena, the Met and the Cambria are in full swing for the duration of the indoor season.

Marvin Edelman, 163½, won a unanimous decision over his fellow townsman, Harold Moore, 163½, in an eight-round feature at the Met. This was Edelman's 17th straight victory.

Moore was as aggressive as Edelman throughout the bout but after Edelman dropped Moore twice in the second round, he didn't lose a round. Edelman's first knockdown came late in the second round and he dropped Moore again with a right for eight just before the bell.

In the six-round all Philadelphia semi-windup, Jimmy Fisher, 146½, beat Jesse Gethers, 143, at his own crowding and hooking game and also scored heavily from long range.

In all-Philadelphia six-round preliminaries, Calvin Wilson, 184, scored over Rocky Brown, 221, and Dave Tucker, 141, was knocked down in the second, but knocked out Billy Griffin, 141, in the fourth. In a four-rounder, Gus Davis, 123, T.K.O.'ed Ike Wilson, 121, in the third.

Philadelphia has more contenders than any other city in this country. In the heavyweight class it has Clarence Henry, formerly of Los Angeles, who has made Philadelphia his home the past year. In the light-heavyweight class Harold Johnson and Danny Bucceroni. In the welterweight division it has Gil Turner.

In the lightweight class Calvin Smith and Percy Bassett, former featherweight, now fighting as a lightweight, and in the featherweight division Frankie Sodano. Any one of the above mentioned boxers can step in to a title match with a good chance of becoming a champion.

With the exception of Clarence Henry, who has adopted Philadelphia as his home, all the above mentioned boxers were born and raised in Philadelphia. There are two local middleweights who will soon be in the above classification, Marvin Edelman and Joe Giardello. They are the best prospects hereabouts for the contender division.

Philadelphia has produced six native born ring champions: Tommy Loughran, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Midget Wolgast, Battling Levinsky, Johnny Jadick (Jr. welterweight champion), Benny Bass, featherweight and Jr. lightweight champion. Pennsylvania state ranks second to New York state in ring champions. Other Pennsylvanians to win the title were: Billy Conn, Joe Gans, Jimmy Goodrich, Harry Greb, Frank Klaus, Pete Latzo, Billy Soose, Teddy Yarosz, Fritzie Zivic, Sammy Angott, George Chip, Terry McGovern, Tony Marino and Jim Ferns.

The writer can be reached at Room 200, Shubert Building, Philadelphia 2, Pennsylvania.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W G (Bill) Thomas, Jr.

MILWAUKEE — Rocky Mountain Empire featherweight champ, Corky Gonzales, of Denver, scored a sixth round knockout win over Carmen Iacobucci before 5,344 fistic fans. The fight was scheduled for ten rounds.

George Piggott, well known fight manager of Denver, died here recently.

There is much activity in the amateur circles these days as the boys train for the big Golden Gloves Regional Tournament to be held here soon.

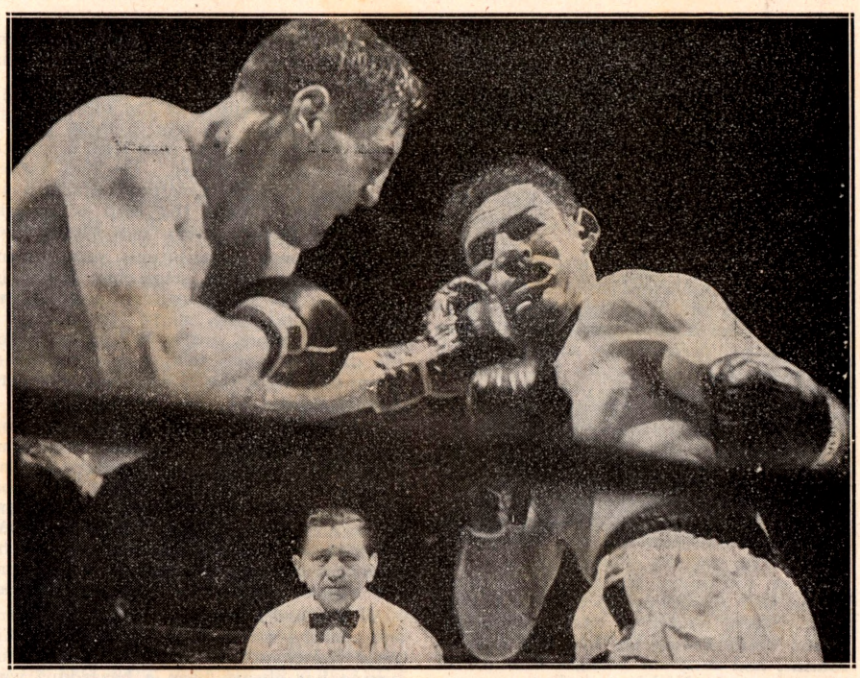
WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By George Ross

HOLYOKE—Otis Graham, 165, Philadelphia, scored a unanimous decision over Sammy Walker, 158, Springfield, in a ten round bout at the Valley Arena. Walker claimed the weight handicap was too much for him. He was down twice once in the sixth and again in the tenth. There are two boxing virtues Walker possesses, gameness and aggressiveness.

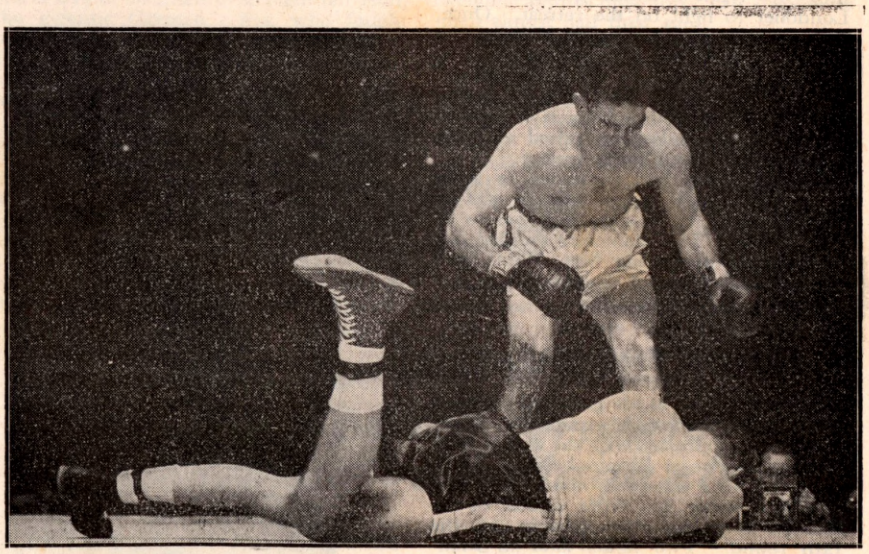
In the semi-final of six rounds, Mickey Williams, New Haven, was awarded a split decision over Angel Chavez, Springfield, in a good fight in which it appeared that Chavez had the better of the go.

Tony Grasso, 122, New Britain, won in six over Merrill Olmstead, 126, Springfield. Eddie Coe, 132, New Haven, won in four over Bob Weaver, 130, Springfield.

The South End gym in Springfield is closed. The only place for boxers to train is the Boys' Club with nothing but a small room in which to box, no bags of any kind to punch. Not much of an incentive for young boys to develop into fighters.



Rocky Castellani of Luzerne, Pa., (left) uses the educated left to Ernie Durando's jaw . . . the same left that had him away out in front until the Bayonne, New Jersey, lad caught up to Rocky with an upper cut that dumped him for a nine count in the sixth and another in the seventh to end the evening's festivities at Madison Square Garden, N. Y.



Here we see Castellani down on the canvas in the seventh round after Durando had exploded his second bomb of the night to Castellani's jaw. Seconds later the referee, Ray Miller, stopped the contest.

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(*Continued from page* 51)

Young Zulu Kid. The first time Wilde fought Tancy Lee at the original National Sporting Club his right ear was found to be so frightfully damaged that after the fight one of his party wanted to cut it off with a knife. I remember the scene well, and, certainly, Jimmy had no right to be in the ring that night, because he was far from well.

Yet he managed to pass the doctor, and fought a gallant if losing battle for seventeen rounds. The little Welshman could always draw big crowds, and if he were fighting today, I am prepared to state that Jack Solomons and Joe Jacobs of Leicester would forget about the present crop of heavyweights, and seek the services of Wilde.

When Jimmy fought Joe Conn, a clever East End featherweight, then considered to be the best nine-stoner in the country, thousands turned up at Stamford Bridge on a hot Saturday afternoon in September, 1918. The majority thought Jimmy had taken on too much, and had little chance against such an accomplished fighter of nine stone. As a matter of truth, Conn outboxed Wilde during the first half-a-dozen rounds, and early on brought a trickle of blood from the Welshman's lips.

Another punch opened an old cut over Jimmy's eye. Then suddenly the Welsh Wizard went in action. It was dramatic. Conn fought back desperately but the fury of Wilde's attack compelled the Londoner to fight on the retreat. Once, Wilde caught him a stinging blow on the nose, and as he staggered across the ring the blood left a trail on the white canvas-covered ring floor. Wilde won during the twelfth round, but because he was in the Army the authorities raised all sorts of difficulties about purse money.

Although they had consented to allow Sergeant James Wilde to fight, it was on the understanding that no cash was to be paid to him. The promoters avoided this difficulty by presenting Mrs. Wilde with a small leather bag of diamonds.

BENNY THE GREAT

BENNY Lynch at his peak was another to pack the Soccer grounds in Glasgow. I was impressed with the way he beat Tommy Pardoe at Birmingham, in April, 1935, when a crowded house saw him stop the former five times winner of the A.B.A. flyweight championship in the 14th round. Two fights later in Manchester he knocked out Jackie Brown to win the world, European and British titles. That was the Lynch whom many sound critics still maintain that Wilde could not have given a stone in weight and a beating.

Lynch's greatest battle in my opinion was in October, 1937, when he successfully defended his titles against Peter Kane before an enormous crowd in the open-air. I rank that fight as one of the finest I have watched between little fellows. Kane was stopped in the 13th round after a grand but futile effort.

Look at the immense crowds Jackie Paterson used to draw in Glasgow, 52,000 spectators saw him retain his world, British and Empire titles when he outpointed Joe Curran at Hampden Park in July, 1946, although Paterson had earlier lost decisions to Theo Medina in Paris, Rinty Monaghan in Belfast, and Eddie Bunty Doran in Dublin.

With the recent death of Major Arnold Wilson, the fight game lost yet another of the old characters who, unfortunately, are not being replaced. "Peggy" Bettinson, Hugh D. McIntosh, Sir Charles Cochran —and now Arnold Wilson.

I first met Wilson in the old National Sporting Club. He was in those days a smartly-dressed young man with a smooth and persuasive manner. He had earlier launched the old Liverpool Stadium in Pudsey Street with the help of several influential business men from Merseyside.

But he was an ambitious young man, and determined to stage big fights in London. He was a regular guest at the N.S.C. until one night Bettinson, a martinet at times, caught Wilson in one of the dressing-rooms talking to a top-liner. From that night the N.S.C. was barred to Arnold Wilson.

Being on the black-list didn't stop Wilson. In fact, it made him more than ever determined to get on top in the boxing world, and he scooped Bettinson and every promoter in Europe by landing a contract with Georges Carpentier. At this time the handsome, debonair Frenchman was the idol of every fight fan, and the biggest box-office magnet in Europe.

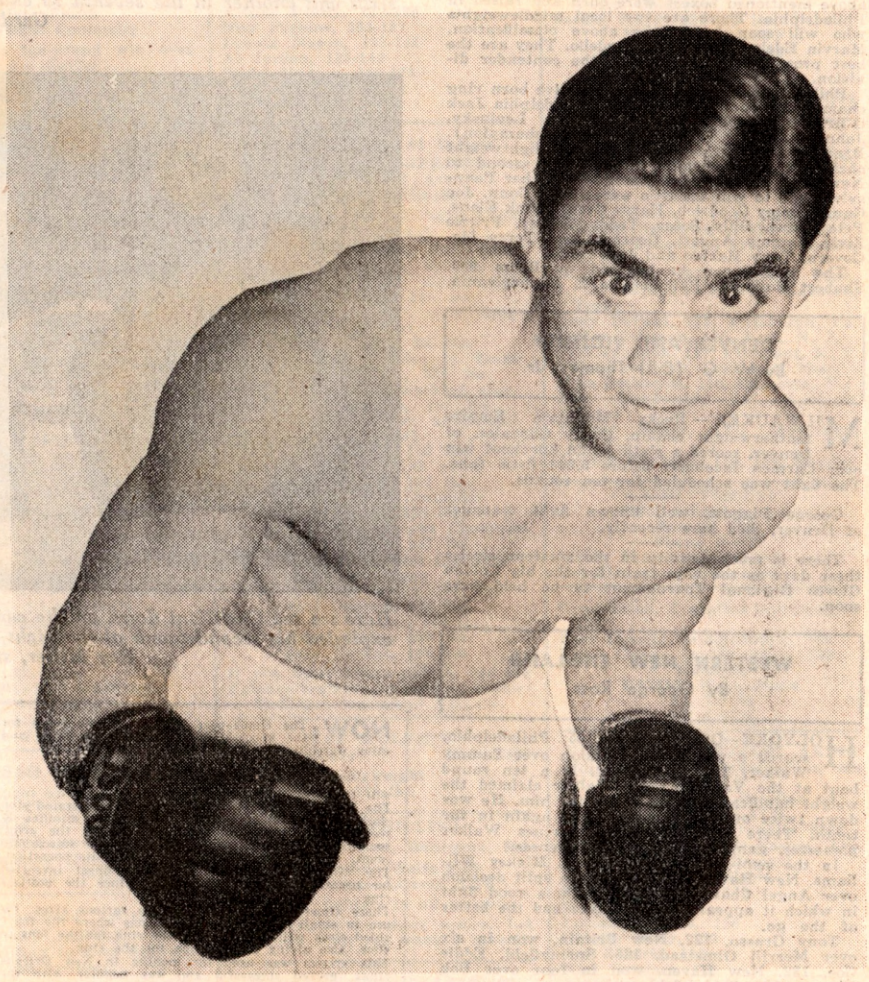
Wilson had a tie-up with C. B. Cochran, and was the match-maker for some of this great showman's boxing ventures. But boxing has always been a hazardous way of getting rich quickly, and only a few promoters have made fortunes. Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs dealt in millions of dollars, and Jack Solomons, without doubt, has made more cash than any other British promoter.

But the rest have not reaped huge profits from boxing. C. B. Cochran lost money on his fistic presentations. Sir Arthur Elvin never showed any profits from his professional nights at Wembley. Hugh D. McIntosh ended-up without a bean, and Arnold Wilson also went broke as a result of his ambition to become the top-man in the business.

In 1924 he staged what he thought was going to be the biggest show of all-time. He took over the then new Wembley Stadium, built for the Empire Exhibition of 1923.

He then signed up the American heavyweight, Tom Gibbons, to box Jack Bloomfield. Gibbons was a leading Yankee big fellow, who a year previously had fought 15 rounds with Jack Dempsey for the world heavyweight title at Shelby, Montana, and who in 1924 had fought 10 hard rounds with Carpentier in a No Decision bout at Michigan City.

But this venture as an outdoor promoter in Britain was suicidal. The British public obviously did not favour outdoor boxing at this time, and instead of a 40,000



PETER KANE

The Golborne flyweight with the Eddie Cantor eyes was another 8 stone boxer who caught the public's imagination with his pep, punch and personality. Peter's two great battles with the late Benny Lynch will be recalled as classics. After the Scot gave up his throne through increased weight, Kane became world champion outpointing Jackie Jurich of California, September 22, 1938.

crowd, as he anticipated, only a handful showed up. This financial disaster put Wilson out of business, and he never got back into boxing again.

Talking of Gibbons I still receive occasional letters from him, He is the Sheriff of St. Paul, Minnesota, and has five sons. Back in those pre-World-War No. 1 days and after, Tommy Gibbons and his brother Mike were the boxing idols of St. Paul and Minneapolis. Mike was known as the " St. Paul Phantom," and one youngster, now well-know to British fans, confesses he learned everything he knew by watching the Gibbons' brothers in action. This was Lee Savold, who twice fought Bruce Woodcock in London. Lee was a bar-tender in St. Paul —a pretty tough city in those days. In between bouncing the customers who didn't pay for their booze, Savold would slip round to the local gym, and study the great styles of Mike and Tom Gibbons.

But back to poor Arnold Wilson. He knew what showmanship meant, and before the second Carpentier-Beckett fight at Olympia in 1923 he persuaded me to travel with him to Paris, and then to motor 200 miles south of the Gay City to LaGuerche where Gorgeous Georges was getting himself fit. We spent many happy hours at the magnificent house of Francois Descamps, Carpentier's manager. The gardens of the house stretched to the banks of a river, and in the grounds was a splendid open-air gymnasium

I MEET LEDOUX

ON our way back to Paris, Wilson decided to look up Charles Ledoux, who had fought Carpentier in Georges' early days as a fighter. Ledoux, of course, won many important battles in Britain, and perhaps is best remembered for his victory over Peerless Jim Driscoll when Driscoll was boxing in the twilight of a great career.

Ledoux took no pride in his win over Driscoll. With modesty he explained: " Driscoll was marvellous, Jeemie. I could not 'it 'eem. I was—'ow-you-say—a novice, and 'e was the master."

The little Parisian will also be remembered by old-timers for his terrific struggles with another Welshman, Bill Benyon, at the American Skating Rink, Cardiff. Beynon, stocky, swarthy and silent, still dressed in the clothes of a miner—even when earning good purses. He kept to himself, and never liked the flashy, sporting circles with which his fighting ability brought him in contact.

Certainly, boxing has come a long way since the days half a century ago, when I began writing about the Noble Art, but in case folk are under the impression that there were not plenty of good showmen about before Jack Solomons I must point out that Hugh D. McIntosh of Australia really introduced the dinner jacket and made women welcome at the ringside. In addition, he provided an orchestra for his first big show at Olympia.

Believe me, they were good days for boxing, I say this without bias, because although I am old in the tooth, I still am willing to admit there are some great fighters among this generation. Randy Turpin, for instance, would be a good fighter in any era.

Terry Ratcliffe, the 21-years-old Bristol welterweight, is after Wally Thom's title Ratcliffe came right back into championship reckoning some weeks back when he put away the up-and-coming Scottish welter, Danny Malloy, in one round at Streatham.

Malloy had impressed the experts last November when he had hammered the South African, Duggie du Preez, with right-hand smashes. He was not given a chance to demonstrate these powerful blows against Ratcliffe, who was a young man in a hurry. Heavy left hooks from Terry won him his fight in 2 minutes 43 seconds of the first round.

Malloy was badly shaken, but it was a pity he misjudged the count, because he seemed to be in possession of his senses, but remained on his knee a second too long.

Nat Seller, manager of Ratcliffe, naturally was jubilant, and has applied to the British Boxing Board of Control that Terry should be given recognition for a championship fight, and has challenged Cliff Curvis, the Swansea " southpaw." The Board, of course, had already announced that Curvis should meet Eddie Thomas, the ex-British welterweight champion, in an eliminator for the right to meet Thom for the title.

Ratcliffe deserves consideration because, through no fault of his own, he has not been included among likely challengers from the various area, because there are not any champions in the Western Area—due to lack of competition.

Terry certainly sprang a surprise on his manager by getting married four days before his fight with Malloy. Nat was kept in the dark about this until some days after the victory. Freddie Mills, too, was not let into the secret although he spent much time with Terry before he met Malloy.

What a poor reflection on heavyweight boxing was the victory of 37-years-old Karel Sys of Belgium over Hein ten Hoff, the gigantic German. Sys, who fought here long before the war, delighted Brussels fans by giving ten Hoff a going-over, and so transferring the European heavyweight title to Belgium.

As ten Hoff easily outpointed Jack Gardner in Berlin to deprive Britain of the European crown, it is plain that we don't come out of this latest Sys victory too well.

When we consider Jersey Joe Walcott is heavyweight champion of the world at 38, and that Joe Louis, 38 next May, could still beat any heavyweight in Europe, we must confess modern heavyweights are at a low ebb

TERRY RATCLIFFE

This 21-years-old Bristol welterweight staked his claim to championship recognition with a quick win over Scotland's Danny Malloy.

Tommy Farr, also 38, is quite likely to upset the majority of the big fellows around Britain and Europe today. It is altogether a grim situation when heavyweights approaching forty can dispose of men almost half their age.

Sammy McCarthy is still going strong among the featherweights. This 19-year-old Stepney lad delighted fans at the Manor Place Baths when he stopped Hughie Mackie (British Guiana) in six rounds. This brought Sammy's string of professional victories to ten in a row, and he is, of course, undefeated. I want to see Sammy having plenty of fights . . . eight-rounders against moderate opposition.

He can well become a champion if handled correctly in the next couple of years, but his admirers shouldn't be over-confident, because McCarthy has still

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much to learn—and he can only gain fighting knowledge by plenty of fights against, as I said earlier, useful opponents.

I was asked the other night who I considered to be the greatest heavyweight never to win the world title. Well, I answered without hesitation—Sam Langford, the Boston Tar Baby, who, unfortunately, is almost blind. It is hard to name the best fighters of all time, because styles often upset great champions.

For argument sake, if Randy Turpin had never been matched with Sugar Ray Robinson, would there have been one boxing critic with any real knowledge of the game who would have said in the years to come that Turpin could have beaten Robinson?

But Langford must qualify as the finest heavyweight who never won a title. In fact, he may have been the greatest of all time. Certainly, he was one of the best fighters the world has known, pound for pound. For me, he lines up alongside Jimmy Wilde.

ONLY 10 STONE

YOU see, Sam, who I knew very well, stood but 5 ft. 7½ ins., and weighed only a few pounds over 11 stone. He gave Jack Johnson plenty of trouble when losing on points over 15 rounds in 1906—two years before Johnson won the world heavyweight title from Tommy Burns at Sydney. Johnson, who stood over 6 ft., weighed more than 3 stone heavier than Langford, who had the legs of a featherweight, and the shoulders and arms of a heavyweight.

When golden-toothed Jack became the champion, he made sure that Langford wasn't going to get another crack at him. Johnson dodged Sam for all time.

In fact, "Peggy" Bettinson wanted to put Langford, who had fought in the old N.S.C., in with Johnson. Jack agreed, but broke his word, and Bettinson was so furious that he imposed the first real boxing colour-bar in Britain. He never allowed a coloured scrapper to enter the National Sporting Club ring again.

TOWEEL IS GOOD

VIC TOWEEL, the 24-year-old South African holder of the world's bantam crown, proved himself to be a real champion when he easily defended his title against Peter Keenan, the British and European bantam boss, over 15 rounds at Johannesburg. It was Keenan's first professional defeat, and Toweel's 23rd consecutive victory as a pro.

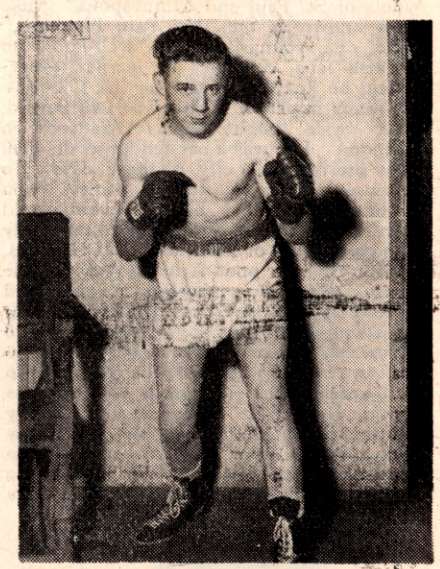
As I thought, the young Scot did not have sufficient big guns to put into action against a really top-notch champion, who not only moved faster than Keenan, but punched with far greater speed, and had the Scot on the defensive nearly every round.

Peter has come up quickly, winning the British title from Danny O'Sullivan and defending it soon afterwards against Bobby Boland, and then quickly gaining the European crown, beating Luis Romero of Spain.

Normally, I would say he was too ambitious in bidding for the world title so soon, but it must be remembered that Peter himself did not want the fight. He went through with it because his manager, Tommy Gilmour, has signed a contract with Jack Solomons.

Although Toweel won almost every round, Solomons would like to put the fight back in Glasgow or London, but I see little purpose in staging a return battle that was so one-sided.

I would fancy Toweel to be too smart for Ronnie Clayton, our featherweight champion, but it might be a really great fight between Toweel and Roy Ankarah, the non-stop British Empire featherweight champion from the Gold Coast. Such a match would be an assured sell-out.



SAMMY McCARTHY

Nineteen-years-old Sammy is still beating the 9 stone boys. Stepney is sure they have another champion in the making. Sammy needs more experience, but is getting it the right way with frequent, but careful matches.

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IT'S THE BIBLE OF BOXING!

CONTINENTAL CLOSE-UP

By CHARLIE PARRISH

Karel Sys revives Belgian fight fever—And Jorgen Johansen excites Denmark—New French Invasion of America—Bacilieri, Weidin and Vogat are three heavyweights in the Spotlight—Around the Map.

IN two of the smaller European capitals this month, fight fans were gratified to see their own special favourites triumph against highly-touted outsiders; Brussels was the most important of these two venues. Here, sixteen thousand fans packed the Sports Palais to cheer the national boxing idol, Karel Sys, to victory against lanky Hein ten Hoff, and thus regain for Belgium some of the boxing prestige which has been lacking there since the golden days of Gustave Roth and Pierre Charles.

The atmosphere in the Belgian capital was permeated with fight talk for days prior to the match. For Belgians, Karel Sys was a prime favourite, and odds of ten to one were offered in his favour; moreover, every single ticket was sold out before the fight.

Three thousand Germans made the trip to cheer on their champion and were rewarded with the picture of seeing ten Hoff make his worst showing to date. Nearly every single round went to the veteran Sys, who took the lead right from the opening session.

7 YEARS YOUNGER

AS ten Hoff had every physical advantage and also was about seven years younger than the challenger, it was considered Sys would have an extremely difficult job either to last the limit or to get inside the German's long reach. But already in the first round, Sys bobbed and weaved, feinted and ducked, made the Teuton miss repeatedly and then countered smartly with rights and lefts to ten Hoff's head and mid-section.

And so it continued for 15 rounds, with the cagey Fleming pulling more and more tricks out of the bag, confusing his taller adversary, slipping the German's lead with the agility of a welterweight, sometimes leaving ten Hoff to flounder on the ropes whilst Sys took a promenade around the ring.

The crowd, even the Germans, were heart and soul with the challenger, a man who was shorter by a head, lighter and much older, yet who was able to mock the German champion with a display of real vintage ringcraft such as has seldom been seen in a heavyweight match for many years on this side of the Atlantic. The one drawback in Sys's makeup is that he lacks a finishing punch, otherwise he could have chopped the champion into defeat before the limit.

Ten Hoff was terribly slow, his arms seemed too long, as if they were aiming at a target a yard behind Sys. He was always a moment behind Sys in initiative and appeared a complete novice. Some of the Germans present stated that they had never seen their champion make such a poor exhibition, but this can be discounted. Every fighter is as good as his opponent allows him to be.

The German lacked the immense experience which Sys had picked up in a lengthy career which took him round Europe and to South America. For ten Hoff, this was his first fight abroad. He had not had the opportunity of mixing with many top-flight battlers in the post-war period, but until last year was restricted to fighting fellow-Germans, most of whom had already long passed their peak, like Walter Neusel and Herbert Runge.

Comments after the fight: Rene Schemann, the French referee, stated he had pictured ten Hoff as a much better boxer; Karel Sys declared it was the best day in his life, and although the fight was a very hard one, in which he had to be constantly on the alert, he felt that there could honestly have been no other outcome to the bout.

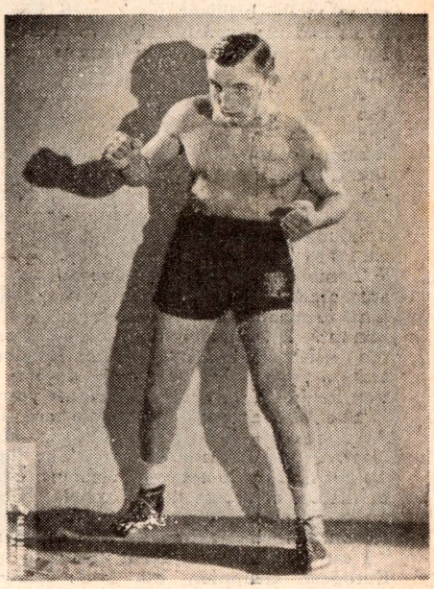
Franz Mueck, the German's trainer, was terribly disappointed and could not understand why ten Hoff had made such a miserable showing. It is interesting to note that no German has ever successfully defended a European heavyweight crown—Hein Müller, Kölblin, Heuser, Schmeling or ten Hoff.

Apart from Sys, two other Belgians had good reason to congratulate themselves. Raoul Baudoux, his manager, had suffered something of a decline in fortune of recent years and it was solely thanks to him that Sys had left his new home in Argentina and returned to the country which had deprived him of a boxing licence after the war.

The other was the promoter, Frans Reis, who is the owner of a slaughterhouse, but who will now derive his chief income from promoting programmes with Sys as prize exhibit. Right on the cards now is a clash with Jersey Joe Walcott, for the world title, to be held in Belgium. Such a battle would be a real crackerjack for Belgian boxing.

It is a shame Sys does not possess that finishing wallop, but there is no doubt that the blond Fleming is the only man in Europe with a fair chance of dispossessing the veteran slamster from Camden. Once more, Sys would figure in a record-breaking programme. During the war, his return bout with Olle Tandberg in Brussels broke the existing European record for gate receipts.

Briefly then, Karel Sys, who was born in Ostend on February 14, 1914, and who stands just six-foot tall, has vindicated the high esteem in which he has been held by this column. This man who has met 'em all, Heuser, Roth, Witt, Lazek, Tandberg, Godoy, Olek, Weidin, and Archie Moore,



JO ROUDE

French light-heavyweight from Lyons, who may be invading America. Roude packs a heavy wallop, but is still lacking experience.

this foxy veteran from the Channel coast, with his ice-cold brain, has our wholehearted support as a legitimate challenger to Jersey Joe Walcott.

The other centre of rejoicing was in Copenhagen. About the only person who was dejected on the night that Jorgen Johansen won the European title from Elis Ask was, to be sure, the snub-nosed Finn himself; as he pocketed a neat £1,600 for his participation in the programme, his own suffering may be described as purely spiritual.

As readers know, Johansen won on points after an extremely clean and sporting fight. The referee, Robert Vaisberg, did not bother to consult his card but went straight over to the Dane's corner and raised his arm in token of victory.

GREAT DANE

AT this gesture the spectators fairly let themselves go. Knud Larsen, the only other Dane to have won a European title, leaped into the ring and hugged Johansen and the beaming promoter, Bernard Madsen, who is also the manager of the new champion, went so far as to hold Johansen aloft for all the crowd to see.

For Madsen, this meant even more than to his protege, for the promoter is something of a newcomer to boxing and had all the cards stacked against him when he launched into the fight game. He has repeatedly gambled everything on Johansen, refusing to allow his fighter to meet picked opposition. Preys, Caulet, Ask or Proietti, Madsen let them all come, convinced that the only way for Johansen to reach the top was to let him overcome the men who were already there.

He came unstuck with Proietti, but Johansen learned his lesson after twelve rounds with the masterly Italian. Against Elis Ask, the Dane was brilliant.

Most striking feature of this fight was that Johansen succeeded in completely outboxing Ask. Hitherto, he has been

accepted as a rather good two-fisted battler with a sketchy knowledge of scientific boxing; in the title-bout, Johansen did some really brilliant work with his left hand and reserved his right for the latter rounds, when the Finnish lad was running out of gas.

Always an opportunist, Ask humbled the Dane with a couple of uppercuts in the tenth, which resulted in Johansen taking a count of "7," but the challenger boxed himself out of danger after regaining his feet. It was this kind of snap-hitting that gained Ask the title, and in our humble opinion, the ex-champion still remains a threat to Johansen.

Tommy McGovern is due to get the next crack at the bauble, and will probably have to make the trip to Denmark for the honour. It is unlikely that he can dislodge the red-headed Dane. The Londoner lacks a really effective punch, despite the way he faded Billy Thompson last year.

The outstanding challengers are Elis Ask, and perhaps, Duilio Loi, Hans Haefner and Auguste Caulet. The lightweight line-up is not very brilliant, either in Britain or across the Channel. Meanwhile, Johansen can prepare for a busy season. As he said in a radio interview, "I can't realise yet what it means to be a European champion, but I do know it means a heck of a lot!"

A couple of title-defences, followed by a campaign directed at World Champion, Jimmy Carter, seems to be the general trend of thought in the Madsen menage. If he can successfully deal with McGovern and Elis Ask, the Dane can line his sights on Jimmy Carter with blessings of all concerned.

U.S. BOUND

AS we go to print, it seems more than likely that French fighters will be stepping up the post-war invasion of America which was given its first impetus by the late Marcel Cerdan. The latest news is that Pierre Langlois, Serge Ceustermans, Stef Olek and Jo Roude may be shortly crossing the Atlantic, under the aegis of Jean Bretonnel.

Langlois was due to leave at the beginning of January, but was prevailed upon by promoter Benaim to delay his farewells until after the French championship bout against Guy Toupe. The puncher from Normandy should win this fight alright. Last year he disputed no less than sixteen contests without tasting defeat—a record which was not equalled by any other Continental top-liner; his nearest rival was Leo Starosch, another welter, who disputed fifteen but dropped a couple of decisions.

Langlois will, no doubt, be the star of this little French convoy. His style is sure to please Americans, though his capabilities are rather limited. The blond from Pont-Audumer marches straight at his foe from first to last and does not have much patience with the fripperies of science; his interpretation of "la Boxe" is somewhat primitive, but very effective.

Stef Olek, of course, is something of a worn shoe, and must do better than of late if he is to earn the plaudits of the crowd, whilst Jo Roude is a lightheavy who has only partaken in about a dozen professional bouts. He is a solid puncher, though, and with more experience can develop into quite a useful prospect.

Ceustermans, who hails from Normandy despite his Flemish name, is one of the better elements among the younger French lightweights, and soured the hopes of Emile Dicristo when the ex-champion of Europe started his comeback. At present, manager Bretonnel has Robert Villemain and Raymond Dieu, who is Robert's brother-in-law incidentally, already in America. Things have not gone too favourably with Villemain and Dieu since they landed in God's Own Country.

Norman Hayes, who appears to have the Indian sign on all Bretonnel hopefuls, scored a handy upset at the expense of Villemain, which has rather disrupted the programme as arranged. Hayes, a fairly good battler from Boston, Mass., has already collected the scalps of Agrien Mourguiart, who went out inside the first round, and Raymond Dieu, who was sent back to his corner by the referee in the ninth.

The Hayes fight was looked upon as something of a warm-up for Villemain before tackling more interesting opposition, and great was the commotion when Hayes was declared winner on points. The bout took place in Boston, which has something of a reputation for hometown decisions. Nevertheless, if Villemain had gone to work in the same decisive manner with which he dealt with Jimmy Beau, for example, there would have been no question of doubtful verdicts being awarded.

CANADA CHOSEN

IN addition, two Parisians will be steering for another section of North America. Auguste Caulet, the French lightweight king and Claude Ritter, middleweight, will most likely be leaving for Canada, where they will appear on the programmes of Raoul Godbout, in Montreal. This will balance the loss of Laurent Dauthuille for the Canadian promoter, who has reaped a small fortune from the Frenchman's appearances over there.

With Pierre Montane, Godbout was unlucky, but he can rest assured that Caulet is made of more durable material than the tenor from Toulouse. Ritter featured as a top attraction in Paris until he was vanquished by Dauthuille a year ago, and in his only other fight in 1951 he cicatrised his Achilles tendon when fighting Ivano Fontana in Milan. Somewhat erratic in his showings, Ritter is nevertheless good enough for the likes of Roy Wouters and other Canadian middles.

The disappearance of so many French stars from Paris has put promoter Gilbert Benaim in something of a quandary. Langlois, Dauthuille, Villemain, are all good drawing-cards. Ray Famechon and Charlie Humez remain excellent attractions, but may both shortly decide to hop a boat for America. Bobby Dawson was last year the darling of the Parisian crowds, but has since lost some of his glory by losing so abruptly to Dauthuille.

Mr. Benaim, therefore, decided to import another coloured middleweight to replace Dawson in the crowd's affections. This is Jimmy King, who hails from Buffalo, N.Y., and has spent about half a year in Germany, where he won all his fights with ease.

Negro boxers have always gone down well with Parisians, from Joe Jeannette and Sam McVea down to Ray Robinson, and Gilbert Benaim has pandered to the preferences of his customers by importing the likes of Danny Womber and Tommy Bell. Since both these battlers faded badly against Langlois, it is now up to Jimmy King to take the field against the best of France's strongest division.

Apart from these occasional American arrivals, the cupboard looks rather bare, so the leading French promoter has perforce to cast his eyes towards other European centres, and to Italy in particular.

The recent emergence of a new batch of stars on the Italian peninsula has led to Mr. Benaim issuing invitations to these youngsters to try their luck in the City of Light, where he will pit them against his own favourites, with the pious hope that the Italians will return home with their reputations severely tarnished. Ivano Fontana, Zuddas, Valentini, and Tontini all did very well last year and they may be expected to meet the likes of Humez, Milazzo, Sandeyron, and Hairabedian in Paris.

Claude Milazzo, by the way, is the young Tunisian middleweight we introduced to readers of this column at the end of last season, and who is now robbing Charles Humez of much of his limelight in the French press. His manager, Gaston-Charles Raymond, has every confidence in his discovery since the latter won the Marcel Cerdan Belt so easily, although he confronted many other useful middleweight prospects.

Milazzo also knocked out Emile Delmine in an overweight match and is well on the way to a great fistic career. Manager Raymond states he will refuse no adversary for his fighter henceforth, Charlie Humez included.

By way of contrast, another Tunisian middle who featured in these pages some months ago, Tino Albanese, is having an entirely different programme prepared for him. This fighter's manager, Alex Krassowsky watched Albanese outpunch Jean Poisson at a Paris hall last year, only to be declared the loser.

Krassowsky took his charge away from the bright lights to undergo a fresh building-up process, on the grounds that his fighter should only enter a Parisian ring when he is capable of stowing away battlers of the Poisson stamp within a few rounds. So now Tino is back in the sticks and passing away the time by tackling third series opponents. It will be interesting to observe in due course which system pays off best.

A PRO. 2 YEARS

THREE heavyweights in the news right now are Uber Bacilieri, Jo Weidin and Richard Vogt. Bacilieri is an Italian who partook in the London Olympics and in the Oslo Championships, without distinguishing himself particularly. He joined the paid ranks a couple of years ago and dropped only one decision in a dozen outings, this setback was a dubious affair against the Austrian veteran, Hein Wiesner.

Otherwise, this chunky puncher from Ferrara has cleaned up most of the opposition existing around that quarter, and his latest and best performance was to knock out the current Italian champion, Giorgio Milan, in two rounds. The title was not at stake, but Bacilieri's challenge has been accepted and he may soon be ruling his division in Italy.

The heavyweight class is nearly as dead as the dodo out there just now, as it is in France, so Bacilieri's chief chance of making good in his profession is to go right ahead and grab the title and cash in on international bouts outside the Italian frontiers, particularly in Germany.

Jo Weidin, of course, is always news. He popped up again at the Sys-ten Hoff affair, fresh and fit after his sojourn in South Africa. Genial Jo declared to all who cared to listen that Sys would skin the hide off the German champion, but Germans who heard it agreed that this was probably because Sys had previously skinned the hide off Weidin. As things

turned out, the cheerful Viennese had the last laugh.

It may now come to pass that the fight which Germans have awaited for so long may really take place, a clash between ten Hoff and Weidin. The German was long an outstanding contender for the European title, and whilst Weidin possessed the bauble he passed up many lucrative offers from Germany for him to meet the lanky Hein.

Instead, he remained idle for six months and then blew a decision to Jack Gardner which cost him the European crown. This did something to the morale of Joschi Weidinger, who then lost to Johnny Williams, Al Hoosman and Karel Sys in a row.

South African promoters figured that the Austrian was an ideal build-up for some of their up-and-coming young heavies, and wired his manager an offer before Jo dropped any more decisions. Well, far from being fed to the wolves, the swarthy Joschi was something of a wolf among the sheep instead. He cleaned up Lou Strydom and Johnny Hunter well inside the limit and has now returned with the praiseworthy New Year resolution of clouting his way to the top of the fistic tree. Before he gets there he will have to prove his superiority over Jack Gardner, Johnny Williams and ten Hoff, among others.

Third and last is Richard Vogt, today a somewhat obscure figure and one not very populer with his fellow-Hamburgers when he steps into the ring. For Vogt is a boxer of the Len Harvey school, a ring-fox of many years experience, who ties up his opponent for half the fight and only goes into the attack after his man is tired and disheartened.

NO. IN OLYMPICS

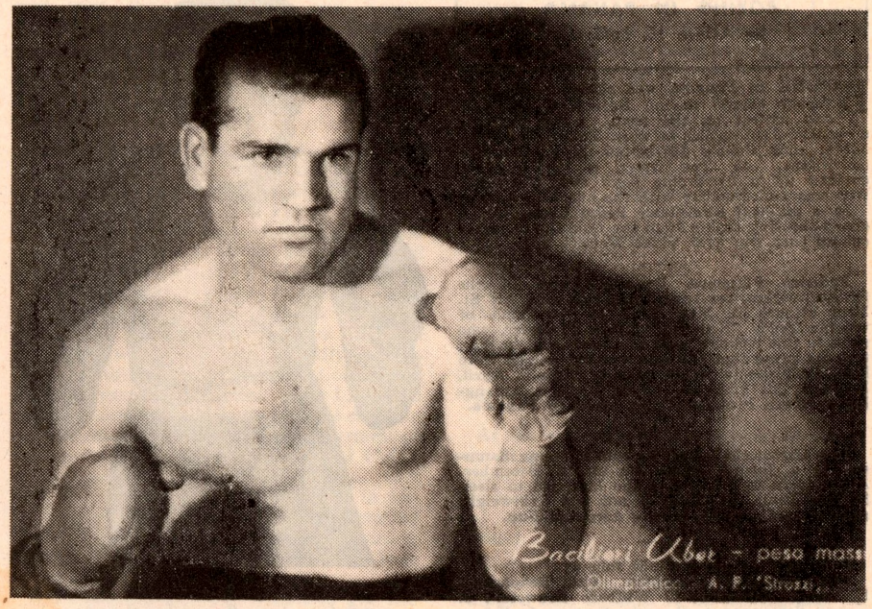
HE gained second place in the Berlin Olympics as a lightheavy and fought in that division until last year. His professional career goes back to 1938, since when he has disputed 71 contests, of which he lost six, with ten draws. Not bad for a fighter who met the best around during the war and after, such as Rux, Musina, Schmeling, Oldoini, etc.

His greatest rival was Heinz Seidler, whom he met four times, with the German title at stake on each occasion, and Vogt shared the verdicts evenly with the Berlin hitter, who was regarded as the hardest two-handed battler in Germany at that time.

Vogt's zenith was reached when he outpointed Max Schmeling three years ago in a terrific affair. The outcome convinced the old Black Uhlan that there was no future in pursuing the comeback trial. This year, Vogt decided to let fly his last arrows among the heavyweights and entered his name for the eliminations which were set up by the German Federation for the umpteenth time in order to get a logical contender for ten Hoff.

So far, the veteran from the banks of the Alster has survived two sessions, drawing with Titze and beating a much-improved Bobby Warmbrunn. Titze withdrew his nomination after his first meeting with Vogt. Meanwhile, the Hamburg oldster has been paired off with Cuba's Omelio Agramonte.

Training for this fight will keep Vogt away from his pet hobby—horse-breeding and trotting-races. Trotting is a great sport in Germany and he hopes soon to get his professional licence, which will make him still more independent of boxing as a livelihood.



UBER BACILIERI

A chunky Italian heavyweight newcomer. He underwent his first serious pro bout against the national champion in Milan, and impressed Italian fight fans with a two round K.O. win.

Another country has selected an ex-professoinal boxer to train its national amateur team for the Helsinki Olympics—the midget state of Luxembourg has now acquired the services of Tony Toniolo, the French middle who did quite well in the years immediately after the war, but who seemed too fragile to reach the top ranks. Other nations already employing retired fighters from the paid ranks are Sweden, which has Sten Suvio at the helm; Egypt with Luigi Quadrini; Denmark with Knud Larsen.

AROUND THE MAP

CAPTAIN KURT CARLSEN, whose recent exploit on the *Flying Enterprise* made him internationally famous, held the Danish amateur middles title about twenty years ago . . . ROBERT VALLET, ex-Golden Glover and an outstanding middleweight prospect, has decided to retire after his knockout defeat against Gilbert Stock. That was Vallet's tenth pro. start . . . Two scrappers who will be on the sidelines for a while are EMILE DELMINE, of Belgium, and WILSON KOHLBRECHER, German heavy. Delmine has been ordered a six-month lay-off by the authorities after suffering three kayo defeats on the trot, whilst Kohlbrecher is suspended for one year for selling his fight against the Cuban, Agramonte . . . The FRENCH FEDERATION has lifted the ruling which made it obligatory for a boxer to remain on the canvas for at least eight seconds after submitting a knockdown . . . After being shorn of the Belgian heavyweight sceptre because he failed to meet Karel Sys, the official challenger, PIET WILDE, has now been selected to fight Robert Eugene for the vacant spot. Sys has other interests . . . Billed to fight Andre Scotto in Paris, the Finnish featherweight, LEO LJUNGBERG, packed his things and entrained for home just before the programme started. He had too much kit, so borrowed his manager's portmanteau. Married immediately before flying to France, Ljungberg had yet to go on his honeymoon. *Cherchez la femme?*

EUROPEAN GOSSIP

DECEMBER was a very crowded month, most of the stars were in evidence, though not all lived up to reputation. Famechon, Muller, Sneyers, Villemain and Dauthuille all saw action. While Duilio Loi achieved two good successes over Tommy Barnham and Orozco, Humetz defeated two more middleweights and ended the year unbeaten. Attendances were not too good over Christmas but otherwise the promoters reported excellent gates

Here are the latest results:

Barcelona—The middles prospect from Igualada, Julian Hamanes, fought a very creditable draw with the much heavier Jose Gonzales, over eight rounds, at the Gran Price. Jose Navarro knocked out Kid Yago in the second heat of a bantam match, and Juan Mir whipped Romagna in eight, feathers. Yanguas nodded Riera in six, welters and Lazaro outfought Ballester in six, feathers.

In the quarter finals of the welter comp staged at The Hague, most of the Dutch entrants were defeated. Nico Schoenmakers was the only survivor, whipping Si Brahim of Morocco. Walter Kraus was beaten by Jean Julien, Theun Brommer retired in the fourth against Augustin Ussin and Harry Bos was stopped in the same round by Harry Mino, of Antwerp

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Milan—Sylvano Locatelli used his roughhouse tactics to good advantage against Vittorio Costa, whom he defeated in six, and Felice Gallo obliged Tommaso Capputo to retire in the second, in two lightweight bouts. Enzo Canadu drew with Barretti in six (feathers), and two welter clashes finished with Faverzani the winner over Rizzotti and Salvoldi winner over Zaccini in the third.

Jose Carmona, Spanish feather, emerged triumphant from his hectic eight-round argument with Jesus Tamarit at the Gran

(*Continued on page* 61)

BOXING IN PANAMA
By Arturo H. LeConte

BOXING in Panama was slowed down to a "turtle crawl" during December with only one contest on the menu, which featured a welterweight outing between Young Finnegan, 143½, and Cuba's 147-pound king, Charolito Spirituano, 145. The latter, a hard-puncher, chalked up a five-frame kayo over Finnegan, who was nailed solidly with the knockout wallop.

In a six-heat semi-final, Pedro Tesis, 122, a sharp-shooting rookie from the Gold Coast, belted out an easy win over Vince Worrell, 124.

Federico Plummer, Panama's king of the featherweights, returned home following his St. Nick setback in New York at the hands of veteran Teddy "Red Top" Davis. Plummer, who rates in this writer's book as a very good feather, told the press that the cold weather helped whip him. He plans to return to New York in April. However, his manager, Carlos Eleta, is arranging a return Plummer-Davis brawl in Panama.

Jose Gatica shellacked Panama's Young Sampson in a Buenos Aires toss-up in December. Argentina's Gatica rocked the local lad to sleep in four heats. Sampson is not our lightweight ruler as stated in his Buenos Aires build-up.

Panama's Annual Ratings follow:

Welterweights: Champion, Tito Despiagne; 1. Young Finnegan; 2. Wilfredo Brewster; 3. Young Sampson; 4. Ruperto Brown; 5. Young Ashley.

Lightweights: Champion, Wilfredo Brown; 1. Luis Thompson; 2. Wilfredo Brewster; 3. Federico Plummer; 4. Silverter Wallace; 5. Leonel Peralta.

Featherweights: Champion, Federico Plummer; 1. Juan Diaz II; 2. Black Bill; 3. Baby Green; 4. Victor Ardines; 5. Pedro Tesis.

Bantamweights: Title vacant; 1. Juan Diaz; 2. Leslie Thompson; 3. Battling Escudero; 4. Rodolfo Ampudia; 5. Melvin Bourne.

Flyweights: Title vacant; 1. Juan Diaz; 2. Jose Hostin; 3. Baby Patrol; 4. Cisco Kid; 5. Daniel Marintinez.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By Selsso Tiborro

WITH the exception of two Wednesdays there were fights throughout December which was quite a record, for the established policy had been to discontinue boxing the beginning of the month because of the holidays. Results here were as follows:

Dec. 1—Nick Moran, 148, national welterweight champion, stopped Chebo Hernandez, 148, national middleweight champion, in seven. No titles were at stake. Matias Fenoy, 145, and Ray Perez, also 145, drew in ten.

Dec. 5—Lino Botello, 118, outpointed Pulga Herrera, 116, in ten. Santiago Campos, 118, stopped Monito Flores, 118, in five.

Dec. 8—Chebo de la Torre, 118, national bantamweight champion, stopped Babe Rivera, 116, in nine. Luis Reyes, 118, outpointed Kid Anahuac, 118, in ten.

Dec. 12—Jorge Castro, 148, outpointed Gabriel Barragan, 147, in ten. Chico Martinez, 126, outpointed Salvador Molina, 128, in ten.

Dec. 15—Zurdo Galvan, 118, national flyweight champion, drew with Fidel Ojeda, 118, in ten. The fight was not for the title. Trini Ruiz, 118, outpointed Lino Botello, 118, in ten.

Dec. 22—Babe Vazquez, 126, outpointed Beto Couary, 126, in ten. Benny Luna, 125, outpointed Manuel Hernandez, 126, in ten.

Dec. 29—Fili Nava, 118, outpointed Chebo de la Torre, 118, national bantamweight champion, in ten, but the fight was not for the title. Nava, who is a southpaw and a fast one, won all the rounds. Uruapan Kid, 118, outpointed Sammy Serrano, 118, according to the judges, but the public did not like the decision. The fight was at ten rounds.

The writer's address is: Selsso Tiborro, c/o Box 64 Bis, Mexico, D.F., Mexico.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU
By Prof. Wilfred Stephenson

AT the last show staged in 1951 at the Acho Bull Ring, the spotlight bout between Clair Redman of Trinidad and Felipe Suarez of Uruguay resulted in a one-sided points verdict in favor of the Uruguayan. Redman, who had created a very fine impression in the minds of the local fans for his knock-out victory over Cerroni a few weeks ago, won seven rounds of the scheduled ten, and floored Suarez three times. The Uruguayan also sent Redman to the deck three times, but failed to show his supremacy during the skirmish. The encounter was indeed a bloody and thrilling one from beginning to end, and will be remembered for many a long day by the fans who witnessed the ten furious rounds.

Yoshio Shirai, 26-year-old Japanese contender for flyweight honors is scheduled to meet Dado Marino for the world crown. He will be the first Japanese boxer to fight for a world crown.

Lanky Julio Franco triumphed over Grimaldo Urlich on points after ten interesting rounds in which the latter took a pasting for four sessions. The fleet-footed Urlich offered much opposition and came back to win the fifth and eighth stanzas, only to have Franco beat him decisively in the remaining heats.

In a six-round semi-final, Antonio Torres, promising Peruvian lightweight, proved his superiority over Alfredo Escobar, wiping out in this way a points verdict with the latter in a previous engagement.

Pedro Moran, featherweight, won an impressive victory at the expense of Justo Gonzales in four rounds.

The New Year 1952 promises to be a bright one here for professional boxing. Up to the time of writing, there were ten foreign professional boxers in this city awaiting their turn to square off in the Acho Bull Ring—and other invaders are on their way here. These importations are due to the fact that local talent is scarce. The following are the results of the fights during the latter half of December 1951:

Kid Cachetada, of Buenos Aires, won the decision over Juan Oviedo, a fellow countryman, in ten rounds. Mario Salinas, Chilean welter champ, displayed his old gameness in a draw fought in ten rounds against Angel Bernaola. Humberto Saldivar, promising young Chilean lightweight, had the better of Peneca Rodriguez in eight rounds. This fight was a thriller and held the fans' interest all through; while Fernando Lopez of Peru defeated Domingo Catrileo of Chile in eight sharp rounds.

FROM ARGENTINA
By Alfredo Porzio

BOXING in Argentine wound up with several thrilling bouts and capacity houses at most of the shows during late November and in December. Here are the results:

At Luna Park—A capacity gathering saw K.O. Cucusa Bruno put away Jose Garro in the sixth round of a double feature. It was the first time in Garro's career that he had been knocked out. In the other fight, Ubaldo Peyrera continued his victories by stopping Dante Nolasco in the eighth round. The latter's second tossed in the sponge.

At Mar Del Plata—Tote Yanni, fast and hard hitting welter from Mar Del Plata, knocked out Roberto Fabiche in the fifth.

At Luna Park—In the feature bouts staged on November 21, Oscar Schiaravelli, welter, knocked out Omar Guasch in the tenth round. Horacio Rodriguez, lightweight, and unbeaten, knocked out Juan Carlos Gonzales in the third.

At Rosario—The lightweight champion, Alfredo Prada, successfully defended his title by beating the ex-champ, Jose Rios on points in ten.

At Luna Park—Oscar Aceffe, welter, who some months ago won the Pan-American welter crown but was deprived of same when it was learned tnat he had already fought as a pro, knocked out Cecilio Noz in the opening round. Aceffe bears watching. Tito Yanni beat Rodolf Lazo of Peru in eight on points.

At Mar Del Plata—A. Cuevas beat Alberto Aguirre. They are middleweights. The bout could have been a draw.

At Mendoza—V. Mesa, lightweight, was given the decision over F. Meneses, lightweight.

At Luna Park—A. Cuevas, middleweight, beat Hector Garcia, middleweight. Garcia quit in the fifth round. In another bout, Angel Casano, heavyweight, knocked out Victor Carbajal in the tenth round. Carbajal was recently knocked out by Brion.

At Luna Park—Kid Cachetada, 39 year old middleweight, beat Mario Diaz, middleweight, on points in a 12 round match.

At Luna Park—Oscar Schiavelli knocked out Raul Angerami in the first round. They are welterweights. In the other star bout, Knock Out (Cucusa) Bruno put away R. Luque in the eighth round.

At Caseros—Bull Dog Salvarezza knocked out T. Peyrera in the fifth round.

At Bahia Blanca—Jose Santiago, middleweight, knocked out J. C. Salazar in the second. Santiago is the boy that beat Uboldo Peyrera on points as an amateur.

At Luna Park—Alfredo Prado, lightweight champ, drew with A. Rizzo. It was a very poor fight, with infractions on both sides but particularly by Prada. The opinion was that Prada nad won.

FROM RIO DE JANEIRO
By Izorgot

HERE are the boxing results for the month of October and November.

Saopaulo: Ralph Zumbano, 135, Brazilian champion, kayoed the Spanish champion, Ernest Diaz, in four rounds in the main event. This Brazilian is one of the best in South America.

Guilerme Martins, 160, halted Alberto Velzsco, in six rounds. At the start of the sixth round the Portuguese, with some hard rights and lefts, floored his opponent.

Jose Genesio beat Celicio Alem on points in six rounds. Xebastiao Ladislau outpointed Nelson Berton in four. Fausto Frizone beat Bento Silva in six, and Valdemar Ortab, TKO'ed Euclides Letra in the second.

Cariocas: Jujo Kimura, Champion of Japan, beat the Brazilian champion, Helio Gracie, with an American Chave (American Key), in two rounds.

Biriba and Herminio drew in two rounds of ten minutes. Jose Marinho beat Joao Alberto Lopes, with the American Key, in the first round. Joao Alberto beat Brito by outpointing him in three rounds. (In jujo all rounds are of ten minutes each.)

FROM VIENNA, AUSTRIA
Special to The Ring by Leo Vollnhofer

ON November 30, at Munich, in the Circus Krone, Austrian featherweight, Adalbert Simek, 127, faced former German bantamweight champ, Max Schoemig, 128, and was able to hold the more experienced German to a draw after eight rounds.

Franz Kochmanowitsch, second ranking Austrian lightweight, 134½, was heading for trouble when he accepted a match with Germany's lightweight king, Hans Haefner, 135. In the second round Kochmanowitsch was floored by a good timed left hook but was able to last until the eighth in which round he was saved from further punishment by his second who threw in the towel.

Former Austrian middleweight champ, Balkowitsch, 157½, lost in eight rounds to the German, Teuscher, 151.

On December 1, at Johannesburg, South Africa. Our heavyweight, Jo Weidin, 207, had the hitherto unbeaten Johnny Arthur, 212, as his opponent and knocked him out in the third round after a number of knockdowns in the first, second and third rounds.

(Continued from page 59)

Price, while Rivas nodded Barate in six, also feathers. Jim Martinez outscored Caballero in eight (lightweights), and Antonio Diaz shared honors with Juan Jose Gonzales in eight (flyweights). Ramon Forns outpointed Valiente in six (heavyweights).

Jean Stock gained the nod over Italy's new middles champion, William Poli, in Geneva in ten monotonous rounds. A French-feather, Jean Dubois, was likewise successful in trouncing Marcel Schwab, the Swiss, who retired in the third.

Charles Odon, onetime contender for the Belgian welter crown, scored over Robert Molinier in ten (welters). Bernard Dodin whipped Camille Mombaert (feathers) and Manceau fought a draw with Tratsaert (lighties).

At Ghent—Alois De Wulf edged Said Khelfa in ten (welters), and Jo De Wilde decisioned Lemeunier in eight (feathers).

Luigi Male was again beaten, this time by Italo Scortichini, who grabbed the verdict after ten very even rounds at Portorecanati.

At Arezzo, Mario D'Agata cleaned up Luigi Fasulo in three rounds (bantams), and at Grosseto, Emilio Marconi was very impressive in beating Giuseppe Di Joanni over ten.

Nello Barbadoro knocked out Luigi Colombini in the opening stanza of their feathers bout at Porto Torres, and Angelo Brisci triumphed over Giuliano Bianchi at Florida (welters).

Winnfried Henne and Hugo Salfeld, two fairly obscure heavies, rescued a programme at Essen by their brilliant six-rounder, which ended in a draw. Leo Starosch could do no better than share honours with Snucky De Bruin, in eight rounds, and in another middles bout, Walter Schneider gained the nod over Paul Chomuntowski in eight. Jimmy Luggett drew with Escher in four and Jupp Munnichhoff drew with Willi Gelhaar, welters.

At Tuttlingen, Germany, Fritz Gahrmeister returned to action with a win over Werner Muench in six (light-heavies). Hans Schiffers outfought Karl Dietrich in a fast feathers six. In two lightweight shindies, Karl Pinsdorf knocked out the Swiss, Emil Rosser, in the sixth, and Werner Abele drew with Berthold Raeder.

Munich—An Austrian-German card here was a great success for the locals who crowded in the Zirkus Krone. Hans Haefner, German lightweight boss, flattened Franz Kochmannowitsch in the seventh heat and a German welter arrival, Werner Teuscher, did well to outscore veteran Karl Balcowitsch in six. Hans Schoemig drew with Adalbert Simek (feathers) and in the curtain-raisers, Bachhuber was creased by Hans Groetzsch in the third (lightweights), and Johann Hossner, a youthful heavyweight out-punched Toni Frenzel.

Bobby Dawson presented Charlie Humetz with a new type of problem when he faced the European champion at Lille. Foxy, master of elegant footwork, the agile American was caught frequently by Humetz but never for long enough. The Frenchman won the fight clearly but still appears to be rather at a loss when opposed to fighter who elects to remain at long-distance. Two Spaniards won their fights here, Augustin Argote punched out a neat win over Bastin (welters), and Young Martin trimmed Vanderdonck (bantams) in eight rounders In a brilliant feather-weight ten, Jacques Bataille celebrated his first victory over a first-class Frenchman by nodding Maurice Auclair.

At Vincennes Mohamed Chickaoui scored another win by nodding Denis Girard in ten (feathers), and at St. Ouen, Paris, Robert Astoin iced Henri Mauguin in the ninth (feathers), and Erich Jahn, the Roumanian heavy, drew with Maurice Mols in eight.

Serge Gazard, the popular Parisian bantam, suffered his first defeat at the Paris Stadium, where he was soundly beaten by the young Norman Jacques Loit in six. At the Elysee-Montmartre, Aime Lombard scored another win, this time at the expense of Dominique Lamarra, who was trounced in ten rounds (middles). Edouard Collet decisioned Julien Rabaini in eight, and Ray Falkner drew with Gautherot in ten (lightweights). Gilbert Lavoine chilled Jean Moreau in 85 seconds of the opening round at Laon, and Jean Podevin beat Cordillot on points (bantams).

At Chateaurox, Tino Albanese got the better of Georges Norel in ten (middles).

Jean Sneyers wound up his year with a first-class victory over his chief foe on the Continent, Maurice Sandeyron, at the Cirque Royal in Brussels. In two light-weight clashes, Edgard Delannoit made a punchbag of Albert Mueller, Germany, but had to be content with a points win, while Roger Delabasse outscored Gus Laurent, also in ten. Frankie Etienne defeated Albrechts in six (welters), and Corhay flattened Joassin in the second (light-heavies).

Two Germans featured on the bill at Milan, where Carlo Mola proved far too experienced for Werner Teuscher in a welter eight, while Ersilio Roteglia got the better of Hans Groetsch in a lightweight duel which also went the eight rounds. Gino Capobianchi beat Renato Denti (bantams). Mario Posca drew with Genesio Baretti (feathers), and Camillo Lutti drew with Rovinelli (lighties), in six-rounders.

Andre Leroy is the new attraction at the Paris Central, a new kayo king. The young lightweight flattened Jo Antifora in the first; Umberto Paccagnella stopped Ziolkowsky in the third, and Boulgroune chilled Baillie in the same distance (middles). At Evreux, Guivarch drew with Alois De Wulf, the Belgian welter, in ten rounds, and at Boulogne, Oscar Menozzi knocked out Luc Van Daele in the second (light-heavies).

Dusseldorf—Hans Sachs fought an excellent combat against the foxy Negro light-heavy, Don Ellis, and scraped through with a narrow but satisfactory decision. Winnfried Henne won over Norbett Nettekoven, who retired at the end of the fifth stanza (light-heavies). Jimmy King came through with another of his apparently effortless wins, despite the tenacity of his opponent, Matthias Luyten. The Negro middle won on points after six rounds. Herbert Glaeser won a high points victory over Karl Schaefer and Gert Mueller won his first pro start against Willi Gelhaar in four. Both were light-weight bouts.

Kid Dussart became a Belgian title-holder for the first time in his lengthy career when he dethroned the welter king, Emile Delmine, with a clean knockout victory in the ninth round at Liege. Joseph Preys resumed activity by stepping out a neat win over young Morlay Kamara, of France, in a lightweight ten.

Neuchatel, Switzerland—The very promising French middle, Robert Vallet, dropped in here to do battle with Rino Voltolini, of Italy, who decided to surrender in the third round. Voltolini's jaw was fractured. At Berne, the Swiss cruiser, Hans Schwerzmann, nodded Gaetano Guerriero of Italy in eight.

At the Montmartre Club in Paris, Mohamed Abdelkrim forced Henri Denis to quit in the fourth round, and Ben Aissa whipped Robion in six, in two feathers frays. Bernard Naude iced Jean Roose in four (welters).

At the Paris Stadium, Roland Mounier retired in the fourth with badly cut eyes against Said Belhout (lightweights). In two feather sixes, Barrier nodded Gaillard and Mohamed Chickaoui drew with Authier.

At Casablanca, Abdelkader Ben Miloud whipped Ben Miloud II on points, and Jo Riggi lost to yet another Abdelkrim. These fights were for the lightweight and middles titles of North Africa, respectively.

Amiens—Jacques Bataille scored another conclusive win here, over the Belgian feather, Eugene Servais, who lasted out until the tenth round when the fight was halted, after the Belgian had been sent repeatedly to the canvas. Jean Archambault whipped Roy Ryan, Trinidad, in a lightweight ten.

Over the frontier, at Antwerp, Mel Brown opened up his Continental campaign with a third-round knockout of Harry Bos. Alex Sinnaeve outfought Mario Rosselini (lightweights). Willy Wimms slammed out the German welter, Jupp Muennichhoff, in the fifth, and Jean Senhadj, of Morocco, outscored Jo De Wilde in a feather six.

In the semi-finals of the welter comp, in progress at The Hague, the Belgian Bull, Harry Mino, decisioned Augustin Ussin in ten, and Nico Schoenmakers, likewise outdistanced the other Frenchman, Jean Julien, also in ten.

Gianni Zuddas was far below his usual form when he beat the German bantam, Hans Schiffers, on points at Milan's Principe. Marino Faverzani surprised by knocking out the hopeful youngster, Tari, in six (welters). In another welter clash, Salvoldi drew with Casellato in six, while Gallo won over Erricolo in a lightweight duel.

In a middleweight tournament organized at Bologna, Caludio Buniva nodded Luciano Mosconi, Carlo Contucci whipped Giordano Faustini, Vannes Benassi decisioned Amadei Madella, Gino Rossi outscored Orfeo Meneghini. All bouts over six rounds.

Jose Carmona came another step towards a title bout with Luis Romero when he battered Diego Orzaez, champ. of Castile, to defeat inside of four rounds at the Gran Price (Barcelona). In two other feather bouts, Gonzalo drew with Antonio Ruiz in eight, and Lazaro nodded Jose Valverde in six. Domingo Lopez won an excellent eight-rounder from Mariano Medina (middles), and a newcomer named Garcia won from experienced Jose Navarro in a bantam six.

Titi Clavel came once more into his own by battling out a verdict over valiant Bruno Marostegan, in a welter ten at the Salle Wagram, Paris. Franco Festucci, statuesque Italian middle, made a successful debut in Paris with a kayo in the second heat over Belkacem, while welter hope Jacques Dugenie halted Robert Molinier in the sixth frame. Jacques Dumesnil won over Guy Bonin, bantams, and Sebti nodded Manceau, feathers.

Marseilles—The Star of the South, Emile Chemama, rapidly broke down the defences of a Spanish bantam named Secundo Ortiz and chilled the Iberian in the second round. Claramund whipped Adolphe Martinez in six, (lightweights).

At Rouen, Roger Baour plunged further down the welter ladder when he suffered a points defeat by the young Norman welter, William Thieulin, over ten rounds. Roger Beaumais decisioned Walter Momber in a second welter ten.

At the Sports Pavilion in Geneva, Georges Royer, of France battled to a split decision after ten rounds hard fighting with Sandro D'Ottavio, of Italy.

Rimini, Italy—Widmer Milandri continued his barnstorming tour with a victory here over the third-rater, Mario Azzara, who was whipped over eight one-sided rounds. Giuliano Bianchini nodded Vittorio Fuiano in six, welters. At Spoleto, Franco Antonini outscored Conti II, lightweights.

The Catalonian middles champ., Julian Humanes, retained his bauble by outpointing Jose Navarro in a ten round battle at Igualada, the champ's. hometown. Another Spanish middle, Antonio Soldervilla, nipped across the frontier into France, and gained a fairly easy win over the young Parisian, Henri Guegan, at St. Jean De Luz.

Andre De Keersgieter, the Belgian middles champ., was somewhat behind on points in his fight at Bruges with Jean Wanes, when the contest was halted in the eighth round owing to a severe cut over the Frenchman's left eye. Louis Cabo knocked out Mustaphoui in the sixth round (feathers).

The Iron Man of Italy's feathers, Al Cerasani, made a stunning debut in Paris and regained some of the lustre lost in his bout with Roy Ankarah in London. At the Mutualite, the Roman tore into highly-touted Tony Say and obliged the latter's second to throw in the sponge during the second session. Robert Cohen halted Michel Martin in the sixth, and Ramdane Bellatreche outpointed Umberto Molinaro in two bantam frays, while Mohamed Khelfa stopped Van Putten in the fourth round and Jicat flattened Villivero in the same time in two welter shindies.

At the Montmartre, Paris—Tino Cardinale was an easy winner over young Donatien Millet in a bantam ten, and Laouri Godih beat Prunet in a lightweight eight.

At the Stadium, Germinal Ballarin had a difficult task in subduing the Tunisian middle, Mohamed Ouerdani, who ceded narrowly on points after six rounds. Ahmed Medjene, Algerian lightie, whipped Marti over the same distance.

Louis Klein gave short shrift to the Belgian Alois de Wulf, who was stiffened in the third round of their welter match at Merlebach. At Montargis, the middle

RICHARD VOGT

Cashing in on the current popularity of pre-war veteran, Vogt hopes to get Hein ten Hoff in ring for German heavyweight title.

prospect, Jean Lalaounis, was surprisingly declared loser to Claude Courtois after a fairly even bout.

At Nancy, Marcel Mathieu had his revenge against Sam Conforti and decisively outpointed the Parisian bantam star. Edouard Colin outfought Georges Clausener (lighties).

Ray Famechon found that he had bitten off quite as much as he could chew when he confronted the almost unknown Mexican, Juan Padilla, in a ten round affair at the Palais des Sports, Paris. Padilla proved quite a box of tricks. Most experts made it an even bout, but apparently the judges were impressed by the very strong finish made by the French fighter. Padilla had Famechon down for a count of eight in the fourth round. Pierre Langlois looked good in beating Danny Womber, in a welter ten. Dante Bini won clearly enough over veteran Theo Medina, in a bantam ten, and Louis Carrara outfought Brugon in eight (lightweights). Paupers nodded Pierre Chalono (middles).

Beausoleil, France—Ray Grassi won his best bout to date when he lowered the colours of the veteran Italian, Mario Lutti, who gave up the ghost in the third round. Gaetano Guerriero won a close verdict over Alex Cremonia (light-heavies), and Bruno Tripodi halted Marcousian in the second (feathers).

At Neuilly—Georges Ionescu checked Frias in the sixth (lightweights), and at Chalons, the Belgian lightie, Hermann Korber, scored a slight upset by defeating the local hope, Jacques Herbillon.

Victor D'Haes, the promising Belgian cruiser, champion, clearly outpointed the Algerian, Kid Marcel, over ten rounds, in Brussels. Joseph Preys, as expected, retained his lightweight title against the much younger Etienne Delannoit, who gained an early lead but suffered three knockdowns in the latter stages.

The semi-finals of the Bologna middles competition resulted as follows: Claudio Buniva outpointed Contucci and Vannes Benassi nodded Gino Rossi in eight rounders. On the same bill, Aldo Pravisani iced Angelo Caimi in four (feathers), and Felice Gallo whipped Giuseppe Arghenini (feathers).

Several good prospects were billed at the Gran Price, Barcelona, where the two welter hopes, Domingo Lopez and Pedro Antonio Jiminez, fought a torrid battle which ended in victory for the former. Jaime Serrano, another good 'un, outfought Juan Crespi in a feathers eight, and in a lightweight clash, Pedro Segura stopped Caballero in the fourth. Yanguas won over Perez Ros in a second welter bout, and finally, Ramon Forns forced Valiente to retire in the fourth round of a heavy mix-up.

The highly-touted Italian, Altidoro Polidoro, did not make a very great impression in his Parisian debut at the Salle Wagram, where he was pitted against the local featherweight favourite, Maurice Forni. The latter won comfortably but without setting the place afire. Franco Festucci, the Italian middle, disposed of Roger Sansonnet in the second round, and Marcel Garcia outfought Moreno in another middles six. Pierre Carrara stopped Salvator in the sixth round of a feather fray.

At the Paris Central, Adrien Leroy, already a gate-attraction after three pro starts, won his fourth outing by flattening Ray Falkner in the fourth (lightweights). At St. Ouen, the Corsican lightie, Robert Di Mayo won conclusively over Louis Orsini in eight and Hubert Oberon whipped Gassama (middles).

Otello Belardinelli regained the Italian flyeight title from his erstwhile conqueror, Nazzareno Gianelli, when he decisioned the champ over twelve quite even rounds at Ancona, a decision which did not gain public approval. Franco Rizzotti chilled Cesare Bernacchia in the third (welters), and Antonio Lausdei drew with Giovanni Scordo in a cruiser six.

At Sassari, Dante Venturi won over Gavino Furesi in ten, and Nello Barbadoro butted his way to a three round win over Giovanni Sanni in featherweight bouts. Enzo Ganadu scored over Capobianchi in eight (bantams).

At Como, Vittorio Costa outpointed Ginesio Baretti in eight (lightweights). At Differdanges, Luxembourg, Ray Schmit, the local light-heavy prospect, carried off a points win against the German, Jan Kruechten in eight.

Charles Humez wound up his year with another victory, with Gilbert Stock serving as an anvil at Nancy. He was dropped for four counts. In another middle bout, Aime Lombard outfought Pierre Wuessler in ten.

At the Paris Stadium, Gaston Vandemeulebrouck smudged Constant Alcantara's unbeaten record by punching out a good six-round win over the Senegalese middle. Jacques Loit drew with Edward Moletto (bantams), and Patureau won over Fleuret (welters).

The Italian veteran, Tino Cardinale, proved too cagey for Andre Valignat in their bantam ten at the Montmartre, and split the verdict with the young Parisian. At Rennes, Jacques Dumesnil outpunched Henri Pageot in a bantam eight, and at Oran, in Algeria, Hoacine Khalfi did well to stop powerful Roland Guilbert in the sixth round of a lightweight slamfest, while Robert Garcia, a local bantam star triumphed over Donatien Millet in eight.

FISTIC HEADLINES IN MICHIGAN

By Jack Waina

JOHNNY SUMMERLIN, Detroit's finest heavyweight in many years, is now ready to shoot for the top. Manager Frank Loftis Jr., stated that he is willing to send his charge against any of the heavyweights. In 18 starts to date, the classy 19-year-old Motor City heavy, has lost only one and that was due to a cut eye at the hands of ranking Wes Bascom in Chicago. John has knocked out nine of his opponents! Who's willing?

In a crowd-pleasing eight-round club brawl youthful Raul "Chili Bean" Prado, 129, Detroit, gave the unbeaten Auburn Copeland, 127, Flint, his closest tussle to date, when he dropped a split decision to the speedy Copeland at the Flint Arena.

Slam-bang "Chili Bean", fighting the best fight of his career, nearly upset the apple-cart for Auburn in a furiously fought battle. Copeland hit the canvas in the eighth and final round.

Judge Duncan Hall scored the scrap 40 points each. But referee Elmer Brissette, and judge Harold Anderson had Copeland ahead 42-38, giving the Flint fighter his 24th straight victory.

All the way from the Commissioner, Promoters to the spectators, everyone was well pleased with the excellent card arranged by the genial little matchmaker, Senor Willie Dominguez.

It was a Mutt and Jeff affair in the semi-final when short Dave Rollins, 127, outscored lanky Kid Veracruz, 125, Larado, Mexico, in six good rounds. The decision was unanimous.

Tommy Leedle, Detroit middleweight, won his third straight pro bout from his fellow-townsman Bob "Sugar" White, but had to fight hard all the way. Bobby Pilon, a highly regarded Flint amateur lightweight, made his pro debut by scoring over Leo Mashata, of Bay City, in another close tangle. In the opener, Ronnie Cuthbertson, Detroit welter, won his second nod over Rocky Walker, also of Detroit, by split decision. These bouts were all over the four-round distance.

Rusty Cleek, 155, of Indianapolis, from Tom Keeper's stable of victims, was stopped in five rounds by Joe Garza, 149½, Detroit, at the Rainbow Arena in Chicago. Cleek was dropped by a short right hand and was unable to answer the bell for the fifth.

Leroy Lawson, former heavyweight, who fought from 1941 to 1946, now an Ecorse, Michigan, patrolman, was shot in the stomach during a disturbance outside a bar.

The onetime boxer was wounded while breaking up a fight. Twenty pints of blood were given Lawson by fellow officers in the Ecorse and River Rouge departments.

As an amateur, Leroy won both the Golden Gloves and Diamond Belt tournaments held in Detroit. Upon entering the professional field, Lawson had 36 fights facing such as Lee Q. Murray, Buddy Walker, Odell Riley and Big Boy Brown.

In the process of resuming his ring career after a spell in the army, Dave Rollins, 126½, Detroit, scored his second straight victory by out-pointing capable Davey Mitchell, 128, Toronto, in six rounds at the Canadian city of Toronto, Ontario.

On the same card, Kid Veracruz, 125½, battling from out of Detroit by way of Larado, Mexico, won a rough sixer over Max Mials, 126, his first since making his quarters in the Motor City. Another six found Leo Mashata, 127, Bay City, trying hard, but was unable to cope the duke from Tommy Cochrane, 130.

The main-event had Alan McFater winning over Harold "Snuffy" Smith.

Making his 28th start with only a draw marring his fine record, Chuck Davey, the balding professor from Detroit, found veteran welterweight Chuck Taylor, of Coalport, Pa., no match in their feature attraction of a fine card at the Grand Rapids Stadium. Promoter Phil Simon's show was well attended by 3,500 fans who were well pleased. The Detroiter swarmed all over his adversary, beating him to the punch all the way. If Davey carried the punch he would have stopped Taylor in the opening rounds. But as a result of his lack of power, courageous Taylor took a teerrific beating gamely before Referee Jack Stein finally stopped the fight at 2:53 of the seventh round.

Davey weighed 144½ to 148½ for Taylor.

The up and coming sensational young Detroiter, Johnny Summerlin, 190, spotted 45 pounds to Ralph Schneider, of Chicago, and then proceeded to hand the large Windy City pugilist a bad beating in the six round semi-final, in the best bout on the card.

Tony Lomonaco, 178, young Grand Rapids prospect, who seems to be shaping up well at this stage of his career, scored his third straight knockout in icing Cornell Butler, 188, of Detroit, in 2:05 of the second round. In a brawl that found both boys on the canvas, Ronnie Cuthbertson, 147, Detroit, edged out Eugene Sabolewski, 145, Grand Rapids. A slugging match developed between Eddie Knowlton, 161, Detroit, and J. B. McClendon, 154, Grand Rapids, before Knowlton dropped McClendon for the count with a right hander in 22 seconds of the fourth, and Bobby Pilon, 132, Flint, and Henry Armstrong, 136, Windsor, fought a well received four-round draw that pleased.

Flashy Detroit middleweight, Billy Tisdale, dropped a close duke to veteran Joey Blackwood, of Paterson, New Jersey, in ten rounds at Akron, Ohio.

In the main event, Clarence Henry dropped Walter Hafer for the count in the second round.

Julius Piazza will turn matchmaker with a new idea that may click. Starting next month from the Motor City Gym, moved to a new location above the Madison Ball Room, each Saturday evening from 8:30 to 9:30 bouts will be televised over WXYZ-TV, sponsored by the Pfeiffer's Brewing Company with Fred Wolfe at the mike.

A contract has been signed for 52 straight weeks. Matchmaker Piazza will present two six-round bouts for his first couple shows. Then come in with three four-rounders, followed by a fourth presentation offering an eight and a four.

The set-up has received blessing by Commissioner Floyd Stevens and they'll be an admission charge of one buck per spectator at the gym. Should the idea catch fire, then Piazza will move into the Ball Room downstairs where the shows will be built up into the regular small club type.

Piazza appears to have hit upon a fine idea and will give all local youngsters a chance they have been waiting for.

On the Paddy Young-Ernie Durando brawl at Madison Square Garden in New York, free swinging Allie Gronik, Lincoln Park welterweight, fought a six round draw with Johnny Lombardo. Four draws resulted on the six bout card.

A benefit card for the wounded Korean veterans at the Percy Jones Hospital in Battle Creek, Michigan, was presented by Jack Laken. Bad weather held down the crowd to 1,500 fans, nevertheless the card enabled the purchase of many television sets in order that the many disabled Korean veterans could spend a happy Christmas.

Richard Prestage, of Pfeifers, was among the many who donated to the cause. Prestage gave $1,000 in order that the many veterans who were unable to attend the show could hear a broadcast throughout the hospital.

Laken brought in Jack Dempsey to referee the main go between Harold (Baby Face) Jones, 138, of Detroit, and Chicago's Gerald LaBroi, 140, who fought a rough pier sixer that was a thriller throughout the ten rounds.

Dempsey scored Jones out in front by 52 points to 48. Judge John McCrumb also favored "Baby Face" 54-46, but Judge Harry Van Linden had Labroi on top 54-46. The victory marked Harold's second over LaBroi.

In the semi-final, welterweight Don Jones of Detroit, and Bill Grimm, of Battle Creek, renewed their war with Jones getting his third win over Grimm by a TKO in the fifth. Before winning, Don had to survive a knockdown which had him going through the ropes and landing among the spectators.

Remainder of the card was also action packed, with Jim "Red" Elby, Toledo middleweight, gaining a close duke over Cecil Graff, of Lincoln Park, in a six. Toledo's hard socking lightweight with a future, Ray Ulis stopped Ronnie Cannon, of Lansing, in two and Chico Clay, of Battle Creek, dropped Elmo Miller, of Chicago, for ten in the fourth.

Referees Dempsey and Jack Stein along with Judges McCrumb and Van Linden, all worked the show on a gratis basis.

Chuck Davey, 147, of Detroit, ended ol'e "51" on the right foot when he added Andy "Candy" Anderson, 150, of Indianapolis, to his unbeaten string by scoring an eight round TKO when Referee Omar Crocker stopped the bout at 2:08. The Motor City southpaw threw just too many right hands for Anderson.

HERE AND THERE—Phil Simon, president of the Grand Rapids Stadium, is a recent addition to the boxing promotional field. Simon operates the Grand Rapids Rockets hockey team and books all types of entertainment besides sports. . . . Day & Mason Boxing Annual, by way of England, carried a fine story on "The Arthur Tracy Saga". It was a nice tribute to the veteran fighter and trainer. . . . Battling Johnny Summerlin has four first-round knockouts to his credit; over Mike Rock, Bat Masterson, Norman Smith and Ponce DeLeon. . . . Joe Garza has three brothers prepping for the coming novice honors.

The Olympia in Detroit was shut out by the IBC the past month, but reports have it that a couple of shows are on tab for the New Year, one being an Archie Moore-Harold Johnson renewal. . . . Bobby North has imported Miguel Rosa, Porta Rico featherweight, to join his stable of Herman McCray, Bobby Mann and Leo LeBron. . . . Why do handlers of Chuck Davey refuse to pit their star with either Lester Felton or Jay Watkins?

The popular light-heavy Lalu Sabotin, who drew 3,500 fans last August with Sonny Horne at Warren, Ohio, is in demand throughout the mid-west and east as well. It looks like the fireman, Jack Thompson, has come up with something good in Sabotin. . . . Veteran Art Tracy is busy training his amateurs for the coming CYO and Golden Gloves tournaments which take place next month. Gene Boland, Chuck Spieser and Art Jr., also are working out daily. . . . Tampa's Peter Andrews, from Florida way, is getting back into the game again after a two year layoff.

Saginaw appears ready to return to the fistic wars with a couple of clubs angling for dates. Promoter Norman Gorte looks like a good bet. . . . I have no pictures to fill requests, so I advise that those interested in such, please contact the Ring Book Shop. . . . Toledo promoter, Sid Goldberg, plans on getting back into action next month with a couple of shows.

Boxing promoters and managers interested in a publicity tie can always do well with this writer. . . . At Memphis, Tenn., Melville Tant expects to bring back boxing in "52". . . . Lansing heavy, Al Adams, was recently married.

The Capital City Sporting Club furnished the gloves for the Percy Jones benefit show. . . . I thank all my thoughtful friends for their fine array of holiday greetings. My best to you all for 1952.

You can reach this writer at 8799 Homer Avenue, Detroit 9, Michigan, or phone Vinewood 22025.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY

By J. A. Tree

AT BERLIN—Thirty-five hundred Berliners packed the small Messehalle and witnessed Omelio Agramonte, Cuba, knock out Wilson Kohlbrecher, Osnabruck, in round seven. Unfortunately none of the other larger halls could be booked for this date. This bout lacked thrills and there was far too much holding and spoiling, Kohlbrecher being the offender.

Agramonte weighed 88 kilo compared with Kohlbrecher who came in at 98.5 kilo.

The German was warned in round three for holding and spoiling. The Cuban was by far the better boxer and produced quite a smart left hook.

The end came in round seven when the German was caught with a right hook.

Gunther Nurnberg, Hamburg, drew with Hugo Salfeld, Koln, in a heavyweight eliminator over ten rounds. In round two Nurnberg had to visit the canvas three times.

In a light-heavyweight bout, Heinz Sanger, Hildesheim, outpointed Heinz Schreiber, Erfurt, in eight heats.

Herbert Glaser, Gelsenkirchen, won on points over Heinz Gorczycza, Berlin, in an eight round lightweight contest. This was a return contest. They boxed a draw in the first bout.

Joachim Gottert was the promoter.

At Braunschweig—Braunschweig had its first professional boxing programme on Boxing Day since the war ended, and the Stadthalle was full. In the main bout Richard Vogt, ex-light-heavy champion, outpointed Hein ten Hoff's sparring partner, Bobby Warmbrunn, over eight rounds.

Paul Schirrman, Hamburg, made a comeback after a long lay off due to sickness, and did well to share points over eight rounds with the American, Don Ellis.

Jimmy Lyggett, the Negro German from Berlin, knocked out Hackelberg, Hannover, in four rounds. Ernst Kohlsaat, Kiel, outpointed Wonneberger, Hannover. Schulz, Hamburg, drew with Makefke, Bad Segeberg. Max Schmeling acted as third man.

At Koln—At the Messehalle Koln on Boxing Day, 5,000 witnessed the German and Belgium middleweight champions in action, Peter Muller and de Kersgieter. This ten round affair resulted in a draw, but it must be taken into consideration that the German broke a bone in his right hand during round six. After this his right hand was hardly ever used.

Heinz Neuhaus, heavy, caused quite a sensation by disposing of de Declercq, Belgium, in the first minute of the opening round. Just after the first bell the Belgian took two counts, and on going to the canvas a third time, failed to rise.

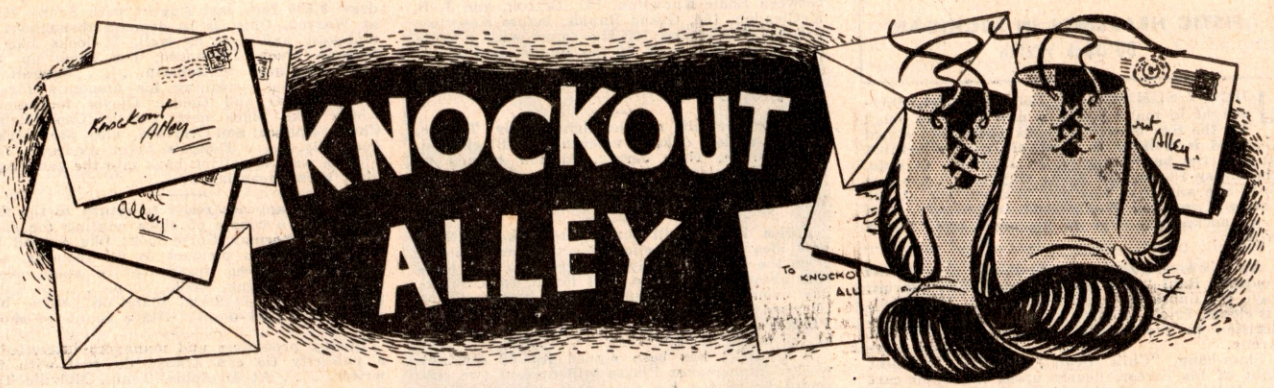
Hans Strelecki, Dortmund, knocked out de Kegel, Belgium, in round three of their light-heavy affair.

Henne, Dusseldorf, knocked out Werfel, Apolda, in heat three.

Welter Munnichhoff, Koln, outpointed the Belgian Hilderson, over six rounds.

At Bremen—In Bremen, Franz Szuzina, Bremen, drew with Don Ellis, U.S.A., in an eight round middle affair before a crowd of 2,000.

Franke, Magdeburg, middle, outpointed Wilkens, Hamburg. Tauber,, Magdeburg, middle, outpointed Spitzkopf, Hamburg.



YOUR COLUMN refereed by Charles Courage

W. MAY (Keld Avenue, Uckfield, Sussex).

Q.—Did Young Stribling ever beat Primo Carnera ?

A.—Carnera and Stribling fought twice. On November 18, 1929, *in London, Carnera won on a foul in* 4 *rounds. On December* 7, 1929, *in Paris, Stribling won on a foul in* 7 *rounds.*

FERGUS McCLORY (Abbeydale Park Rise, Totley, Sheffield).

Q.—Has Randolph Turpin ever fought his brother Dick in the ring ? If so, what was the result ?

A.—Randolph and Dick Turpin have never met in a contest—only in exhibitions.

J. HOUSEMAN (Coastlands, Jersey, C.I.)

Q.—Did Gene Tunney and Georges Carpentier ever meet, if so what was the result ?

A.—Gene Tunney beat Georges Carpentier in New York on July 24, 1924. *Carpentier failed to come up for the* 15*th round.*

DAVID WATKINS (London Road, Romford, Essex).

Q.—How many fights did Battling Siki and George Dixon have in their professional careers ?

A.—Battling Siki had 75 *fights—he won* 54, *lost* 12, *drew* 1, *fought* 6 "*No Decisions,*" 1 "*No Contest*" *and* 1 *exhibition. George Dixon had* 155 *fights, which included* 83 *wins,* 23 *losses,* 38 *draws,* 10 "*No Decisions*" *and exhibitions.*

FRANK BURDEN (York Road, Leeds, 9).

Q.—I have often seen the name of Ray Impellettiere mentioned in your column, but, apart from the fact that he was a very tall man, I know nothing of his boxing career. Can you enlighten me ?

A.—Ray Impellettiere was born in Newburgh, New York, in 1914. *His nationality was Italian-American. He weighed* 272 *lb., was* 6 *ft.* 7 *ins. tall and was managed by Harry Lenny. He had* 12 *professional fights—losing to Tommy Loughran* (3 *times), Walter Neusel, Marty Gallagher, Primo Carnera, and Bob Pastor, and beating Jose Santa, George Neron, Ford Smith, Andre Lenglet and Phil Brubaker.*

E. JENKINS (Standalone Farm, Letchworth).

Q.—Has Tami Mauriello had any fights lately ?

A.—No, not for some time.

KNOCKOUT ALLEY

Send your boxing queries to **Charles Courage, c/o The Ring, East Street and South Street, Oadby, Leicestershire.** Problems will be answered in this column at the earliest possible. If you require a quicker reply by post, please enclose stamped addressed envelope.

TOM TURNBULL (Woodland Road, Cockerton, Darlington).

Q.—How and when did Peter Kane become flyweight champion of the world ?

A.—Benny Lynch forfeited the title by coming in overweight against Jackie Jurich. Jurich and Kane met for the vacant world flyweight title on September 22, 1938. *Kane won on points.*

D. PEART (R.A.F. Spinney Wood, M.E.A.F. 10)

Q.—What was the result of the Max Baer—James Braddock title fight ? Who did Joe Louis fight before becoming world heavyweight champion ?

A.—James J. Braddock won the world heavyweight title by beating Max Baer on points over 15 *rounds on June* 13, 1935. *Joe Louis won the world title from Braddock on a knockout in the* 8*th round on June* 22, 1937. *Before meeting Braddock for the title, Louis had* 35 *professional fights, only losing one of these fights—to Max Schmeling in* 12 *rounds on June* 19, 1936.

MASTER KENNETH PENFOLD (Quarry Road, Maidstone, Kent).

Q.—Who was the tougher fighter to meet Joe Louis—Tommy Farr or Billy Conn ?

A.—Farr was the toughest, but Conn gave Louis more trouble in their first fight. In their second contest, Louis knocked out Conn.

B. MOFFITT (Lord Street, Middlesbrough).

Q.—Has Randolph Turpin ever fought Dave Sands ? Has Dado Marino ever fought Teddy Gardner ?

A.—Turpin has never fought Sands. Marino and Gardner have never met.

EDWARD TURNER (Furlong Lane, Burslem, Staffs).

Q.—Did Billy Conn ever go the distance with Joe Louis—either in a title or non-title fight ?

A.—No, Conn never went the distance. Louis and Conn met twice. In their first fight in 1941, *Conn was knocked out in the* 13*th round after leading on points. In their second fight in* 1946, *Louis knocked out Conn in* 8 *rounds.*

M. RICH (Stepney, London, E.1.).

Q.—Could you give me the meaning of the "Junior welterweight" title ? From whom did Ceferino Garcia win the world middleweight title ?

A.—The world junior welterweight title was only recognised in American professional boxing. It was a weight between the lightweight poundage of 9 *st.* 9 *lbs. and the welterweight poundage of* 10 *st.* 7 *lb. (The A.B.A. here have started up new weights—light-welterweight at* 10 *stone and light-middleweight at* 11 *st.* 2 *lb.). Ceferino Garcia won the New York State Athletic Commission version of the world middleweight title on October* 2, 1939, *knocking out Fred Apostoli in* 7 *rounds in New York.*

N. J. POULTER (Pontypool, Monmouthshire).

Q.—Has Cesar Brion ever fought Lee Savold ? Has Jake LaMotta ever been knocked out ?

A.—Cesar Brion and Lee Savold have never met in the ring. Jake LaMotta has never been counted out.

DAVE EDMUNDS (Earle Street, Yeovil, Somerset).

Q.—What do other Ring readers think of my list of greatest-evers ? Heavyweights—Jack Dempsey, Jim Jeffries, Joe Louis : Light-heavyweights—Bob Fitzsimmons, Jack O'Brien : Middleweight—Stanley Ketchel, Harry Greb, Billy Papke : Welterweight—Ted Kid Louis, Joe Walcott : Lightweight—George Kid Lavigne, Benny Leonard, Joe Gans : Featherweight—Jim Driscoll, Young Griffo, George Dixon : Bantamweight—Terry McGovern, Manuel Ortiz : Flyweights—Benny Lynch, Jimmy Wilde, Pancho Villa : Managers—William A. Brady, Jack Doc Kearns, Ted Broadribb : Promoters—Mike Jacobs, Tex-Rickard, Jack Solomons : Boxing Writers—Nat Fleischer, Damon Runyan, James Butler.

A.—It's quite a list.

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